THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXXIII. NO. 3. THE SUN leads in local news. LOWELL, MASS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1896. THAT'S WHY it leads in circulation. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

GREEKS GO FREE

Judge Hadley Gives Decision Today.

FIVE FRENCHMEN FINED VARIOUS AMOUNTS.

Surprise to the French Side of the Case.

Judge Hadley rendered an important decision in the Greek-French rioting case this morning. He said in discharging all the Greeks that either individually or collected they had a perfect right to defend themselves from the attacks of the French and the fact that they had knives in their possession didn't alter the case a particle. They carried the weapons of defence as the trouble had been brewing and they feared attack. He fined the Frenchmen as follows: Joseph Robert, $15; Joseph Christian, $20, appealed; Maxim Robitaille, $15; John Geoffroy, $25, appealed; and John Masson, $15.

The court added that the offenders will not be dealt with so leniently in the future.

IT COST NEARLY $1200

To Conduct the Late Democratic Campaign in This City.

It cost about $1150 to conduct the late democratic national and state campaign in this city, and this morning Treasurer Owens filed his statement with City Clerk Dadman.

This is the last day for filing campaign expenses, but up to 11.15 this morning the returns from the republican city committee were not in.

First class job printing at this office.

LI HUNG MILLER AND COLONEL JIM.

Miller—"Say, Jim, how are you going to fix the labor vote?"

Jim—"I'll fix it. I'll put some tar on it, see."

Miller—"How about the old sores in the party? Can you heal them up?"

Jim—"Why, I'll put tar on them also, see. Don't you know that the tar I have in the kettle over there is good for old sores, see?"

Miller—"Say, Colonel, if you keep on boasting that you beat four candidates for the nomination in eleven days, where do you suppose will I come in?"

Jim—"Oh, we'll fix you all right after election, see. A business administration, you know. Lots of hay and grain to be bought, see."

Miller—"But here, Colonel, you had better remember that I'm too big a man to be carried in your vest pocket. I have packed caucuses myself in less than eleven days and if I had gone into the packing business this year I could have come out ahead, as before."

Jim—"Come off yer perch, Joe, you have had two years to show what you could do in that line and now I am going to show you how the trick is done, see." I will have the French, the Irish and the A. P. A. join hands in electing me. See."

J. F. O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,

Market, Corner Worthen Street. Telephone.

PATTEN & CO.

LOWELL'S LARGEST LEADING | FLORISTS AND DECORATORS

263 Central Street. Telephone.

Antique Furniture Auction.

Friday, Dec. 4, at 2 p. m., at 34 Central street, formerly Times office, A. E. O'Heir & Co. will open a permanent auction room with a sale of antique furniture, consisting of swell front bureaus, card tables, secretaries, highboy, etc., etc.; also several pieces of high grade black walnut furniture, chamber set, marble top, side boards, one cost over $100, center tables, easy chairs, etc., etc. If you have anything to sell send it in.

Ladies Who Value

A refined complexion must use Pozzoni's Powder. It produces a soft and beautiful skin.

FRESH lots today of the boys' goods that have brought such crowds of buyers the past week. Not even in panic times have prices been so absurdly low.

BLUE CHINCHILLA REEFERS

Sailor collars, sizes 4 years to 8, worth two dollars, for **$1.25.**

BLUE CHINCHILLA REEFERS

Velvet collars, sizes 8 years to 15, worth three dollars, for **$2.00.**

SHAGGY ELYSIAN ULSTERS

Deep collars, sizes 7 years to 14, worth five dollars, for **$3.50.**

ALL-WOOL FRIEZE ULSTERS

Deep collars, sizes 7 years to 14, worth seven dollars, for **$5.00.**

HEAVY WINTER CHEVIOT SUITS

Double breasted Jackets, sizes 5 years to 15, worth two dollars, for **$1.50.**

HEAVY WINTER CHEVIOT SHORT TROUSERS

Blue, black and mixtures, worth seventy-five cents, for **50 Cents.**

Putnam & Son,

166 Central Street.

The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s

EXPORT BEER

Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.

An Excellent Tonic

For Sale by All Local Dealers.

MAYOR COURTNEY

Accepts the Nomination For a Third Term

IN A LETTER REVIEWING HIS ADMINISTRATION.

And Promising No Change in Policy.

Mayor Courtney accepts the democratic mayoralty nomination.

In a letter given out last night and addressed to the officers of the convention, he expressed his gratitude to the party that has honored him and says that if re-elected his administration will be characterized by that sound business policy and conduct of affairs that marked his two previous governments.

Here is his letter:

Philip J. Farley, Esq., chairman; Andrew J. Barrett, Esq., secretary of the Democratic Municipal convention.

Gentlemen—Your communication of the 27th officially notifying me of my unanimous nomination for the mayoralty is at hand.

After the most exciting and most remarkable ante-election contest in the history of our city, the democracy have again selected me to be their standard bearer. The tribute conveyed by this action is too great to be considered in the light of a personal triumph. It can only be regarded as an endorsement by the people of the principles by which I have been guided during my official career.

To find words that would fittingly express my gratitude for the honor thus conferred is beyond my control.

That the struggle was vigorously contested it would be useless to deny, but it is a cardinal rule of the party that the will of the majority, honestly expressed is the will of all and judging by the actions of those who composed the minority we shall enter the fight a united party which is a sure presage of victory. Possibly, however, there are some democrats, who, notwithstanding the verdict of the caucuses are yet dissatisfied. If there be any who sincerely feel that my course has been wrong they are at liberty to give expression to that feeling at the polls, because if elected the coming year will witness no change. Upon assuming the duties of this position it was my determination to give the people of this, my native city an honest administration of their affairs.

So far as it lay in my power, I have earnestly striven to carry out that policy. Believing it to be a fundamental principle of the democratic party that laws are and should be administered for the benefit of the entire community. It has been my endeavor to act regardless of party, personal or selfish interests for the good of the whole people. For so doing I have no apology to offer; no regrets to express for enmities created in the carrying out of this design.

In my first inaugural message attention was called to the freedom with which members of the government had violated the law forbidding them to make contracts with the city, and notice was served that the practice must cease. This met with considerable opposition in certain quarters, and attempts were made to evade the provisions of this salutary law.

During the present year my attention was called to a transaction relating to the purchase of horses for the street department and I withheld my approval of the bill. On its face the price was so exorbitant that it at once suggested fraud. The city council appointed a committee, of which I was chairman, to investigate the matter and a majority report was submitted recommending the rejection of the bill on the ground that certain members of the city council were interested in the contract and that the evidence adduced at the hearings be submitted to the district attorney for action. The report was accepted and adopted. That official with commendable zeal secured the indictment of the parties by the grand jury, and subsequently the conviction of some of them after a fair trial by an impartial jury. The result of this trial helped greatly to awaken public interest in municipal affairs and now that a department of supplies has been created it is fair to presume that in the future the city will receive a dollar's worth of value for every dollar expended and that we shall be spared the sad spectacle of a member of the government being convicted of a conspiracy to defraud the city.

City Charter.

As a result of the efforts of the finance commission appointed during the year of '95, the legislature submitted a new charter to the people for their acceptance at the polls. It was adopted by a decisive vote. Unfortunately, however, the extent of the power vested in the mayor raises a question on which able legal minds differ. If elected, it would be my duty to get a judicial interpretation of the charter and be guided by the result. The fact that the popular will was so strongly expressed in favor of its adoption is a marked indication of the sentiment among the people in favor of any method that gives promise of checking extravagance and corruption in the administration of affairs.

Tax Rate.

Our present tax rate of $15 is the lowest for many years. Unfriendly and dishonest critics have attempted to deceive the public by terming it a "trick" tax rate, and that current expenses had been paid with funds turned into the treasury from the sinking fund. The charge is absolutely untrue; there was not the slightest semblance of trickery about it; not one dollar of the money was applied to the payment of current expenses. The fund referred to represented the surplus of a tax that had been set aside by law for the payment of a debt. It was the accumulation of some years. To me it seemed but simple justice that the people who had borne the burden while this money was being piled up in the treasury should enjoy its benefits, and I gave my best efforts to bring about this result. The funds when available were applied to the payment of the ordinary city debt. In this manner the tax rate was reduced. There was no juggling with figures or transferring of funds that should be applied for some other purpose. The transaction was open and above board; it was intended and did result in a benefit to the people who were overtaxed, while this fund was being raised.

The present marks a new era in municipal history. Never before has the vexed problem of local government received such careful consideration, either by the press or the people. The importance of honest administration has at last been forced upon the attention of the citizen and taxpayer. The immense annual expenditures, the enormous debt created increases year by year until the tax payer staggers under the load which he is compelled to carry. When one considers that of the vast sum raised by taxation in the entire county 80 per cent. is expended for municipal purposes the need of rigid economy is apparent. Happily it is a question that does not appeal to any class; all citizens are alike interested, and none more so than the wage earner, for he is the first to feel the evil effects of maladministration in public affairs. This is true, whether he simply pays a poll tax or is assessed for his own home. In any event he pays the tax, for if it is not assessed to him directly he pays it through his landlord, and the manufacturer always takes into consideration the rate of taxation when adjusting the rate of wages to be paid to his employes.

In this campaign our duty is clearly defined. In order to expect popular support we must stand for a principle that commands respect. "Honest municipal administration" should be our rallying cry and if we sturdily strive to achieve this result, the people will surely endorse us at the polls. Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM F. COURTNEY.

FIREMEN BURNED

Two Lost Their Lives in Catholic Church.

THEY ENTERED WITH HOSE AND WERE BURIED

By the Falling Roof—Church Destroyed.

Atlantic City, N. J., Dec. 3—St. Monica's Catholic church, one of the largest of this city's churches, was yesterday forenoon burned to the ground, involving the loss of two lives and the destruction of property valued at close to $30,000. The victims were William Doherty, ex-assistant engineer of the fire department and Thomas Lenney, boseman of the Chelsea chemical engine company. The bodies were recovered.

The church was not burning when Fr. Petri arrived at the building. He had donned his vestments, and was celebrating the mass when he heard a slight crackling sound and smelled smoke. Fr. Petri immediately dismissed the worshipers, but so dense had the smoke become that they could hardly make their exit.

An alarm was immediately sent in. By the time the fire department reached the scene the church was a mass of flames. When it was seen that the fire could not be subdued from the exterior several firemen seized a line of hose and entered the door of the church.

Everything was ablaze and the smoke was suffocating. Realizing the peril to which himself and comrades had subjected themselves, Fireman Lilley yelled, "Come out, boys, we can't do anything in here," and he dropped to the floor and crawled to the door, guiding himself by keeping his hand on the line of hose which he had helped to run in. All but two of them followed. Doherty and Lenney were missing.

Several men dashed through the door to rescue them, but came back again, battling their way through the blinding smoke. A moment later the roof crashed in. Under a mass of debris the body of Doherty was found. He had been burned to a crisp, almost, and only by the blackened clothing that remained on his body was he recognized. A short time later the body of Lenny was found.

The origin of the fire is believed by Fr. Petri to have been due to defective flues, although they had but recently been put in and were supposed to be in perfect order.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The democratic rallies tomorrow night will be held in the following places: Ward 1 and 2, Huntington hall; Wards 3 and 7, Fletcher street engine house; Wards 4 and 8, Lyon st school house; wards 5 and 9, Boston and Maine station on Central street; Ward 6, Fourth street engine house.

There will be many speakers, including Philip J. Farley, Esq., John J. Hogan, Esq., and J. Joseph Hennessey, Esq. Mayor Courtney will be heard before the close of the campaign.

The French rally Sunday night will be a rouser. Besides the speaking there will be musical selections. An invitation has been extended to all French voters to attend.

See locals on page 2.

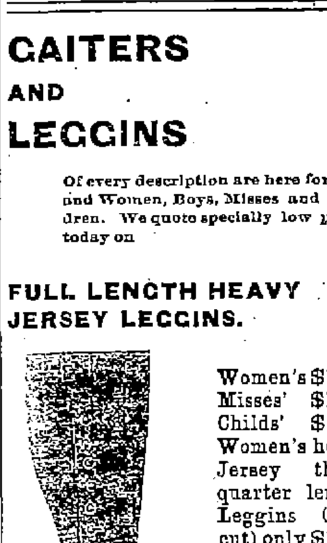
The Ulsters known in O'Hearn and Dowd's stock as 907, 8, 9, at ten dollars should command immediate attention and ready sale. See ad.

G. R. Carothers of this city will speak on "Some of the results of Manual Training" at the rooms of the school committee in Boston next Wednesday afternoon.

GAITERS AND LEGGINS

Of every description are here for Men and Women, Boys, Misses and Children. We quote specially low prices today on

FULL LENGTH HEAVY JERSEY LEGGINS.



Women's $1.50, Misses' $1.25, Childs' $1.00, Women's heavy Jersey three-quarter length Leggins (like cut) only $1.00. All-wool Kersey three-quarter Leggins, (like cut) $1.50.

HEAVY JERSEY LIKE CUT, $1.

Boys' Tan Grain Fontleroy three-buckle Leggins, $2.00.
Boys' one-buckle do. $1.50.
Ladies' Gaiters, 17c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Best Lamb's Wool Soles, 19c.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

FEET FITTERS, OPP. CITY HALL.

2 O'CLOCK

HANGED AT NIGHT

Caspar Hartlein Expiates His Sweetheart's Death.

MERRY WITH DEATH WATCH AT LAST HOUR.

Killed Girl to Prevent Her Marrying Another.

Hartford, Dec. 3.—Caspar Hartlein was hanged in the state prison at Wethersfield at 12:26 o'clock this morning for the murder of Louise Marie Trebbe at South Manchester Feb. 29 last.

The execution was the second held in the state by the automatic gallows, and the method proved to be a complete success. Death was practically instantaneous and painless, Hartlein's neck being broken by the fall. Hartlein's demeanor was calm and fearless throughout, and the joviality which has characterized him since his incarceration in the condemned cage did not desert him at the end.

Throughout the last day that Hartlein spent on earth he made merry with his death watch; not a muscle has quivered, not a faltering sound come from his lips, and though fully realizing that he was standing on the threshold of eternity, his only comment was that time approached too slowly.

His appetite has remained good, and last night, when asked by Warden Woodbridge if he desired anything special for supper he replied: "No; what you have been giving me is good enough." He spent yesterday almost constantly in reading his Testament. To Warden Woodbridge he has spoken frequently of the crime and expressed sorrow for his act, and said he longed for death, "because I will then be able to meet Louise again."

At five minutes past 12 o'clock this morning Warden Woodbridge, Deputy Warden Baisden, Fathers Schneider of New Britian and Lynch of this city, his spiritual advisers, in their clerical robes; a few members of the board of prison directors, Sheriff E. J. Smith and Prison Surgeon Fox, left the warden's office and proceeded to the cage room, and upon entering the warden said: "Hartlein, your time has nearly come," and proceeded to read the death warrant.

At the completion the remainder of the party withdrew, and the priests performed the last offices of the church for the doomed man. A procession was then formed in the warden's office of those who were to witness the execution. It included the warden, Sheriff Smith, Deputy Warden Baisden and Officer John S. Doolittle, who had to prepare the man; Dr. Fox, the prison surgeon, and Doctors Bradley and Welden of South Manchester and J. Campbell of this city, and the clergymen, Deputy Albert Perkins, directors of the prison and the newspaper men.

The party, headed by Deputy Perkins, arranged themselves in the execution room, and the foremost party went to the cage room. Upon his reply to the warden's inquiry that he had nothing to say, and a final shake of hands and "goodby," Deputy Braisden and Officer Doolittle strapped his hands, and then they entered the execution room, about 10 feet distant.

It was but the work of a few seconds to strap Hartlein's feet, place the black cap over his head and adjust the noose. As he stood upon the platform, and after a preconcerted signal, at 12:26, the warden's foot pressed the treadle and the body shot into the air. At the end of 12 minutes Dr. Fox pronounced life extinct, and the body was lowered and given in charge of the undertakers. Interment was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

The murder of which Hartlein was pronounced guilty by a jury last June, and for which he was executed today, was that of Louise Marie Trebbe, an unmarried woman, aged 35 years, who was stabbed through the heart on the morning of Feb. 29, 1896, at a lonely farmhouse in South Manchester. Hartlein was in love with the woman, and for upward of a year had been most persistent in his attentions. After his arrest he told the authorities that Miss Trebbe refused to become his wife, and he was afraid she would marry another. To prevent such action on her part, after fortifying himself with liquor, Hartlein killed the woman.

Jameson Released From Jail.

London, Dec. 3.—Dr. Leander S. Jameson was released last night at 9 o'clock from Holloway jail in compliance with the order of the home secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley. Dr. Jameson underwent a serious operation in the jail on Nov. 19, and the release was ordered on medical grounds. He was sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment on July 28 last on a charge of violating the neutrality laws in invading the territory of the South African republic at the head of the Jameson raid.

Promoted by Weyler.

Habana, Dec. 3.—Captain General Weyler has conferred upon Colonel Hernandez Velasco the rank of brigadier general, and has given him command of a brigade next to Serafin Sanchez. The negro insurgent brigadier, Pepe Gonzales, has been wounded. A German mulatto, whom the insurgents tried to hang near San Antonio De Los Banos, succeeded in freeing his hands, and, seizing a knife from his would-be executioner, he killed him and escaped.

Critical Situation In Manilla.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The commander of the German cruiser Arcona, lying at Manilla, in the Philippines, telegraphs to the government that the situation there is critical. Spanish action, he says, is confined to the defense of Cavite and Manilla, and an attack is expected daily. Preparations have been made to remove resident foreigners to a place of safety.

Changes Field of Labor.

Exeter, N. H., Dec. 3.—Rev. Albert C. Nickerson, pastor of the local Unitarian church, has accepted a call to Plainfield, N. J., and will begin his duties there the first Sunday in January.

CASH IS LACKING

Orchestra of Imperial Opera Company Strike.

THE BOSTON AUDIENCE WAS PROMPTLY DISMISSED.

Principals Would Not Sing to Piano Accompaniment.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Grand Imperial Opera company, Colonel J. H. Mapleson director, met with a serious setback, amid much discord, last night, and the future of the organization is said to be dubious. Just before the performance of Andrea Chenier at the Boston theater, which was to be its initial production in this country, the entire orchestra notified Mr. Mapleson that it would not play unless the arrears of salary were forthcoming at once. Colonel Mapleson was unable to comply with the demand, and the orchestra left the theater.

An attempt was then made to give the opera with the assistance of a piano, but after the instrument had been carried into the theater the leading performers refused to sing, and nothing remained but to dismiss the large audience, which was accordingly done, the money being refunded at the box office.

The company was formed by Colonel Mapleson early in the fall in Europe, and after a fairly successful season in New York started on the road, Philadelphia being the first city visited. The business there was very light, and according to the statements of the orchestra but little money was paid in salaries. In fact the train to Boston was held three hours last Saturday night while boarding house keepers in Philadelphia were being settled with. The members of the orchestra state that there was $2100 due them upon leaving Philadelphia, but Colonel Mapleson says that only $1000 was due. He admitted last night that the salary list of the orchestra is $2500 a week, and that scarcely any money has been paid for over a week.

The company opened Monday night at the Boston theater, but the attendance was light both nights. The orchestra, however, obtained a guarantee for two nights from Eugene Tompkins, the proprietor of the theater, and the two performances were carried through. In order to make the season in this city a success, Colonel Mapleson augmented his orchestra by a number of members of the Germania band of this city, all of whom were members of the Musicians' union.

Last night, after the rehearsal, a delegation waited upon Mr. Tompkins, and stated that the orchestra would not play unless they were paid $1000. Mr. Tompkins refused to advance the money, and notwithstanding the promises of Colonel Mapleson to have the cash at the end of the performance the orchestra refused to play and left the theater. Colonel Mapleson, after the audience had assembled, appeared before the curtain, and after apologizing for the absence of the orchestra, stated that the opera would be given with a piano accompaniment.

He retired, and 12 men appeared in the rear of the theater, and after considerable commotion a grand piano was carried through the audience and placed upon the stage. Here, however, the final hitch came, for the principals, headed by Mme. Bonaplata Bau, refused to sing with a piano, and nothing remained but to dismiss the 1500 persons, all of whom received their money at the box office.

It is said that the action of the orchestra was brought about through the influence of the union members of the Germania band. The members of the chorus, however, to whom a large amount is due, do not belong to any union, and have had therefore to rely on the promises of Colonel Mapleson.

Colonel Mapleson announced that there would be a performance tonight, and that the program for the remaining nights would be probably carried out. The company is billed to open in Chicago on Dec. 14.

List of Congressmen Issued.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The clerk of the house of representatives has issued the usual unofficial list of members of the house of the Fifty-fifth congress. The list shows that the house will be composed of 204 Republicans, 124 Democrats, 13 fusionists, 12 Populists and three silverites, making a total of 357, and that there is one vacancy from the First Missouri district. Of the total membership 205 were in the last house and 10 others had served in previous congresses.

Visitors Were Not Numerous.

Canton, O., Dec. 3.—Visitors were not numerous yesterday morning, and Major McKinley and Mr. Hanna had ample time to discuss the pertinent questions of the hour, in which they are both interested. Mr. Hanna has been visited by a number of Cantonians, and to them has confirmed the report that the Eighth regiment, Ohio National Guards, three companies of which are stationed in Canton, will have a post of honor in the inaugural ceremonies.

Governor of German East Africa.

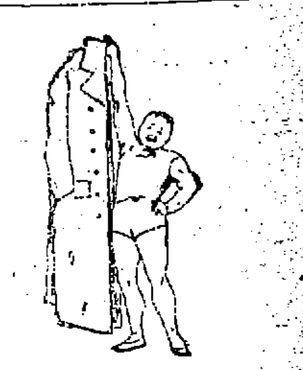
Berlin, Dec. 3.—Colonel Von Liebert, states The Norddeutsch Allgemeine Zeitung, has been appointed as the new governor of German East Africa, to succeed Baron von Wissmann. Colonel Von Liebert is a great authority on military technique, and after the China-Japanese war he was offered the position of reorganizer of the Chinese army.

Plant Strike Is Off.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 3.—The strikers of the T. G. Plant Shoe company met last night and voted to declare the strike off. The lasters and stitchers will not go back, but other help will go to the Plant factory in Roxbury, and are promised their old positions.

Held For the Grand Jury.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 3.—The so-called conspiracy case brought against J. J. Hatlinger, Mrs. Marion Hatlinger and Mrs. Susan Holt of Jamaica Plain by Mrs. Nancy D. Gillett of Oakdale, adjourned from Nov. 28, was resumed in hearing before Judge Lane in the local court last night. At the conclusion of the testimony, and after the arguments of the lawyers, the defendants were held for the grand jury, Mr. Hatlinger in $1000 and the others in $500 each.



$10.00 FRIEZE ULSTERS, THE BEST ON EARTH for the money: We'll match 'em against any in the world for twelve or fifteen dollars.

Genuine Hawthorne friezes: Extra heavy. Extra long. Cassimere lined,—that neither wind, water nor cold weather can penetrate. Price $10.

But if you want Ulsters we have 'em $5.00 all wool frieze $6.00 to $25.00 and every price between.

PUTNAM & SON.

166 Central Street.

DEATHS.

PRIESTLEY—Mary Jane Priestley, aged 52 years, 9 months, died at her residence, 652 Broadway, yesterday morning. Besides her husband, Charles Priestley, deceased leaves one son, John C. S. Priestley of this city, and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. W. Duckworth of Ipswich, Mass.

THOMAS — Mary C., wife of Rev. Eugene Thomas, died yesterday at Castleton, N. Y. She was the daughter of H. W. Hilton of Tewksbury.

Ringing

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

Suffered With Catarrh.

"For years I was a constant sufferer with catarrh and a dull headache. I had no strength or appetite. When I had taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I felt better and since taking six bottles, I am troubled very little with headache." MISS ELLA WEST, Watseka, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache. 25c.

THE BEST WAY TO SEND CHRISTMAS

Money to England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world is through drafts issued by the Traders' National Bank on their own correspondents at daily market rates. £ drafts now are about $4.87. Apply at bank for exact rate as it changes daily. Bank hours daily from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Corner Middlesex street and Postoffice avenue.

Our Holiday Prices

Just a few leaders all others in proportion.

SILVER TEA SPOONS! 1-2 DOZEN $3.70 UP.

Gentlemen's Silver Watches, $5.00, $8.50, $9.75, $11.75 up.
Gents' Watch Chains, 70c, 95c, $1.70 up.
Come early and see our bargains in every line, get prices elsewhere, then come to

J. D. GRANT

64 MERRIMACK STREET.

Who leads in prices on all solid Gold and Silver goods.

She Said:

When I want a perfect fitting dress, I first go and get fitted to a pair of the popular Zenda Corsets, which are made in fourteen styles, and fitted free of charge. Then my dressmaker is sure she will make a success of her work.

BUTTERICK'S

Pattern and Corset Parlors,

204 and 206 MERRIMACK ST

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott St.

HARD WOOD CLEFT $5.50 per cord, $2.75 half cord, $1.38 quarter cord. Delivered in large or small quantities. William Cogger, wood dealer, 25 Concord Street, Telephone 488-3

ON DRAMATIC ART

Interesting Letter of Mr. J. W. Fletcher

APROPOS OF HIS VISIT TO THE SAVOY.

High Tribute Paid to Mr. Weston's Ability.

Formerly, that is in the good old times, whose badness is lost in the mist of years and therefore we call them good, it was a difficult task for a stranger to pass the evenings pleasantly, if alone in any of the numerous New England cities. Now most certainly Lowell, at least, is to be congratulated upon the variety of amusements furnished, and especially upon the character of the entertainments themselves.

In New York city, for instance, we have two stock companies, the Lyceum or the Empire and these are splendidly supported but they wander from one large city to another half the year, leaving the other numerous places to comic opera and other forms of buffoonery. The ordinary New Yorker doesn't like to think or reason, or bother his mind in the least after the day's work is done. He wants to forget, so far as possible, his cares and worries and the ever perplexing bothers of change and and therefore for his especial delectation, a highly seasoned dish is served up beginning with a "Florida enchantment," where by magic women are changed into men and vice versa, and ending with the Parisian ball at Hammerstein's Olympia. It is all senseless enough and would never be tolerated save by over-used brains and over taxed nerves.

The drama in its true light finds small support at the hands of the metropolitan theatre goer. Modjeska truly said, "There is little real love or appreciation for the dramatic art in New York." To be sure Irving, Bernhardt and the Grand Opera draw, but these are all upon accepted lines, the fashion where society goes to see and be seen. At the opera, for instance, a constant chatter mars the most seductive and artistic work of Eames or De Reske. In the less heated atmosphere of a more quiet life all is vastly different. Here, for instance, the highest enjoyment is found in being able to think and enjoy at the same time, to follow intelligently through the many complications that the most simple lives present, the thread of the story, the development of the emotions, and to watch with interest the final climax as well as to get a different view of life from that which we see in our daily contact with the world.

I have written the above, in part at least, to express my very great pleasure, I may say appreciation, of the effort to present here in our midst a series of dramatic productions, which, while they help, to drive dull care away at the same time rest and instruct the mind.

The stock company at the Savoy is a credit to its projectors and the city itself. I have rarely seen a better balanced, more intelligent company of ladies and gentlemen.

I felt like going on the stage myself, they looked so comfortable and happy. They seemed to be a sort of unity, combined with a defined purpose, that ran through everything that was said and done, that suggested success in the end, even though it has not yet been attained in its fullest measure.

Mr. Kendall Weston is to be congratulated, long and heartily, first for his courage and kindness in selecting Lowell as the scene of his endeavors, and also for the wise selection of plays presented. Both show him to be clear sighted and intelligent, and will do much to raise the drama and dramatic art, into a more recognized prominence. It is extraordinary how many there are yet, who look upon the theatre as one of the pitfalls that a living Providence has placed in the pathway of mankind. For pitfalls, must have had a purpose, or they would not have been created. Strange how many there are, that would if they could, make it "Sunday every day," and close every avenue, wherein mankind finds either relief or enjoyment. Their claim is that the theatre is more or less degrading in its tendency and influences, but they have only to happen into the Savoy theatre any evening, to silence forever any such, narrow and ignorant criticism as that.

The fact is, few people, who criticise, know what they are talking about. They wish to appear wise, therefore, they find fault when you ask the reason why. They answer "Well, because"—and really have no answer worth listening to. For the opinions founded upon what people do not know are hardly worth expressing at all, yet, by the way, those happen to be the opinions that are generally thrust down our throats at every turn.

The play last evening was "The Young Mrs. Winthrop," which I saw and greatly admired in its original production at the Madison Square theatre when Agnes Booth, the incomparable, made the part of Mrs. Dick, a character long to be remembered. It is the same play, the same simple, heartfelt story, filled to the brim with wholesome interest, and if not in quite the same gorgeous surroundings, at least it could not fail to commend itself to the large audience that followed with unfaltering attention the dramatic situations as they passed in rapid succession.

Miss Edsall realized in a large measure the demands of a trying part, while Mrs. Dick, as presented by Miss Annable, was not the least interesting feature of the performance.

But, may I say it straight out, Mr. Weston was the actor on the stage, and stood out from the men at least, if anything too prominently. He seemed not to act, but rather to live in his part, and although I have seen at least a dozen men in the same character, I have never seen it excelled. His handsome presence, well and carefully modulated voice, perfect sang froid of manner, and apparent knowledge of how a gentleman should act, speak and above all stand, are probably only a part of a charming personality, which we who only watch him from the front, are left to admire and study over.

If as some hold, no emotion can be expressed, that has not been experienced, why then the situation is perhaps more easily understood. Perhaps the above would be better put in the form, no emotion can be expressed unless the capacity of expressing it is within the scope of the individual." It is a charming play. You will all like "Young Mrs. Winthrop," I am sure you will. You will smile at Mrs. Dick's cleverness, especially when she tells about "winking the other eye." You will be touched by the sweet simplicity and pathos of the blind girl. You will admire the many other strong and at times stirring points of the play.

The costumes will come in for their share of attention also. And you will come away saying Bronson Howard is a great playwright and Mr. Kendall Weston one of the cleverest actors you have seen for many a day.

A young lady just behind me said to her companion: "Oh! he's too lovely for anything, and his hair changes every time I see him." Thanks to Mr. Weston and and all your charming company, for introducing us to Mrs. Winthrop. We shall look with interest for those that are to follow.

J. W. F.

FAMILY IN WANT

Came Here From Readville, Mass., to Work.

HOW OPERATIVES FARE AT READVILLE MILLS.

Rev. Fr. Joyce Gave Them Money and Clothes.

A pitiable case of destitution came to light in this city yesterday, the victims being a whole family, consisting of father, John Carroll, his wife and three small children, aged respectively 12, 8 and 5 years.

They had left Readville in the morning on their way to Lowell where Mr. Carroll thought he could find a friend who worked recently on the Boott and through that friend's influence he hoped to secure work in the mill.

But when he came to inquire, for the friend he found that no such person lived here. At least his name was not in the directory and he might be dead or in some other city so far as anyone could tell.

He went around the streets inquiring everywhere for his friend and where he might find work in a mill. Finally he met Constable McManus and in him found the first who showed any disposition to aid him.

Mr. McManus took him to the Boott mills and made sure that the friend whom Mr. Carroll sought was not there.

Then, as Mr. Carroll was penniless, McManus helped the family to a lunch on Prescott street.

After that he directed Mr. Carroll to two different clergymen, who are reputed to be always ready to help the poor. One gave him 20 cents and the other 35 cents, enough to provide a scanty meal for the family.

They were still without the means to procure a night's lodging.

Mrs. Carroll and her three children were huddled around the steam pipes in the waiting room all the afternoon and until 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Sayers, the starter in the square, showed considerable sympathy for the family and gave them permission to remain in the waiting room until they had found some lodging place. Later he gave them a dollar.

Word was sent to the Humane society, but there was no response.

Finally, as the youngest child was quite sick and shivering with cold, for all were thinly clad, Mr. McManus invited them to his office until such times as they found another place.

He then took Mr. Carroll out to search for lodging or the wherewithal to procure it, and the sequel shows that he was not unsuccessful.

Mr. McManus took Carroll to Rev. Fr. Joyce who gave them some clothing and money to pay for a night's lodging. Carroll and family left today for Suncook, N. H. where he is acquainted with somebody who may help him.

When asked by a Sun representative how he fared in Readville, Mr. Carroll pulled from his pocket a lot of pay envelopes with a space on the back for "Rent," "Store Bill," "Cash." It appears that the proprietors of the mill in Readville, where Carroll worked as a weaver, had tenements for their help, and had also a store for their convenience.

Surely the mill men who go to such extremes to provide for the wants of their help, might be expected to see that the latter would not starve; but the Messrs. Wright, who run the mill at Readville have adopted a system, much resembling that of Pullman, of the railroad strike fame.

The wages earned weekly were not sufficient to pay the rent and the store bill.

What was earned in the mill was turned over to the store or remained in payment of rent. Out of over a dozen pay envelopes there was not one in which Carroll drew a cent of pay at the end of the week. Nor was this wonderful. His entire earnings between five and six dollars weekly, seldom over five. Was it any wonder that he wished to flee from Readville?

The Sun Artist.

The Sun has engaged the services of W. L. Duntley, the well known artist and cartoonist, whose work has appeared in the leading New England papers. Mr. Duntley is one of the best known newspaper artists in New England.

Renounced Part of the Treaty.

Washington, Dec. 3.—United States Minister Denby, under date of Pekin, Oct. 20, has informed the department of state that the Japanese government on Oct. 16 officially and formally renounced that part of clause 4, article 6, of the Shimoneseki treaty between Japan and China at the close of the recent war, which provides that all articles manufactured by Japanese subjects in China shall stand upon the same footing and enjoy the same privileges and exemptions as merchandise imported by Japanese subjects into China.

it is what a cough may lead to that makes it so dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a medicine that has long been tested in private practice. Sold by druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

NOTABLE WOMEN

Meet in National Council in Boston.

OUTLINE OF TOPICS TO RECEIVE ATTENTION.

Some of the People Who Will Participate.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The convention of the National Council of Women of the United States, which opened in Association hall today, brings together the largest number of notable and representative women of the country that New England has ever seen.

Among those who are present are Mrs. Mary Low Dickerson of New York, president of the council, before her marriage a very successful teacher. Other notables are Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, the vice

Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, the vice president, the pastor of churches in southeastern Massachusetts for 14 years, and Mrs. Mary Newbury Adams of Dubuque, Ia., the secretary of the department of religion, and founder of one of the earliest of woman's clubs; Mrs. Hanna J. Bailey of Winthrop, Me., the treasurer of the council, a well-known Christian philanthropist and reformer; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, secretary of foreign relations of the council; Mrs. E. Florence Barker, one of the first presidents of the Woman's relief corps.

Other women prominent in the councils of the organization may be mentioned: Mrs. Almira L. Prindle of the Florence Crittendon Homes and Missions, New York; Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross society; Mrs. A. T. Prindle, who represents the Florence Crittendon mission; Mrs. Hester M. H. Poole, a well-known newspaper and magazine writer; Mrs. Francis E. Bagley, secretary of the department of art and literature of the National Council.

The general lines of work undertaken by the council, to which special attention will be given during the two days' sessions, are equal pay for equal work; an effort to secure a law requiring our national government to make no distinctions of sex in the payment of its employes; an effort in divorce reform; to secure the appointment of women upon all state commissions working to change existing divorce and marriage laws; an effort to arouse public sentiment favoring greater attention being paid to health, freedom and beauty in the dress of women; an effort to introduce patriotic teaching into the public schools of the land, with the idea that exercises of the day begin with a salute to the flag.

Massachusetts Caucus Laws.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The legislative committee to inquire into the caucus methods in Boston and observe the workings of the present law, upon which to base recommendations to the great and general court, gave a hearing yesterday at the state house, with the board of election commissioners and Mayor Quincy and ex-Mayor Curtis present. Messrs. Pearson, Billings and McDonough of the board of elections were in attendance Mr. Pearson speaking for the commission. Mayor Quincy outlined an elaborate extension of the present system, while ex-Mayor Curtis favored sweeping the whole caucus law fabric from the statute books of the commonwealth.

Boston Draw Bridge Blocked Up.

Boston, Dec. 3.—All efforts to remove the locomotive which blocks up the southern draw bridge of the Boston and Maine railroad have been without avail. The engine hangs over the bridge in such a manner that it is a very difficult matter to remove it. The wrecking plant of the road was at work all day yesterday, trying to jack up the engine in order to pull it back on the tracks. In the meantime the tugs and several other vessels are above the draw, unable to get through until the obstruction is removed.

Board of Agriculture.

Greenfield, Mass., Dec. 3.—The second day's session of the meeting of the state board of agriculture was of unusual interest. In the morning Professor W. H. Jordan of New York lectured on commercial plant food, and in the afternoon an address was given by George W. Atherton, president of Pennsylvania state college. In the evening the members of the state board were tendered a reception and banquet by the Greenfield club.

Wheels Crushed His Head.

Providence, Dec. 3.—The driver of a wagon loaded with stone on Broadway yesterday slipped from his seat and fell to the ground, when the wheels passed over his head, causing instant death. The name of the man is unknown.

Died In a Few Minutes.

Boston, Dec. 3.—John Welsh, 26 years old, married, while at work at the Cunard wharf yesterday afternoon, fell from a high staging and received injuries from the effects of which he died a few minutes afterward.

Failure In Fall River.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 3.—Rinfret Bros., clothiers, of Smithville, have voluntarily filed a petition in insolvency. Their liabilities are $25,000, and assets between $15,000 and $20,000.

He Fell Down Stairs.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 3.—John Murray, aged 55 years, died at the Emergency hospital last night from injuries due to falling down stairs at his home on Lewis street.

Chess Winner at Harvard.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 3.—E. S. Southard, '97, has won the Harvard chess tournament, with nine games out of 10 to his credit. The intercollegiate game will be played at New York in the Christmas recess, beginning Dec. 28, and continuing through the week.

Logs Fast in the Ice Gorge.

Trempoleau, Wis., Dec. 3.—Over 1,000,000 feet of logs are fast in the ice gorge between here and La Crosse. They came out of the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers during the recent floods. The Mississippi at this point has risen seven feet within the last 48 hours.

To Spend Holidays With His Family.

Halifax, Dec. 3.—Hon. D. H. Ingraham, United States consul general, has gone to Portland, Me., to spend the holiday season with his family. He will be absent six weeks. This will be the third year the consul's New Year's levee will have been passed over.

The standard bricklayer's hod is 1 foot 4 inches by 9 inches, and equals 1,296 cubic inches.

RICH LAWRENCE RESIDENT

BEQUEATHES $100,000 TO PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Lawrence Gets $30,000 for General Hospital and Fund for Prizes in the High School.

Lawrence, Mass., Dec. 3.—The will of the late Willard B. Perkins, formerly of this city, but at the time of his death a citizen of Colorado Springs, bequeaths nearly $100,000 to public enterprises. Of this amount various institutions at Colorado Springs get about $35,000, while Columbia college, New York, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are given $5000 each. The income from $2000 is to be used for prizes in the high school here, and the residue of the estate, amounting to more than $50,000, is left to the Ladies' Union Charitable society of this city for the benefit of the general hospital.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S STAFF.

Announced Yesterday, but no Lowell Man Upon It.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Journal of yesterday published the following list of men who will comprise the staff of Governor Wolcott: Major General Samuel Dalton, Boston, adjutant general; Brigadier General Robert A. Blood, Boston, surgeon general; Brigadier General Francis H. Appleton, Peabody; Brigadier General Rockwood Hoar, Worcester, judge advocate general; Brigadier General Curtis Guild, Boston; Colonel James L. Carter, Brookline, assistant inspector general; Colonel Fred W. Wellington, Worcester, assistant inspector general; Colonel Fred G. King, Boston, assistant inspector general; Colonel James T. Seutter, Boston; Colonel James A. Frye, Boston; Colonel Frank L. Locke, Malden; Colonel Gordon Dexter, Beverly; Colonel William C. Capelle, Wakefield, assistant adjutant general; Colonel J. Payson Bradley, Boston; Colonel John D. Billings, Cambridge; Colonel Edward H. Robins, Boston; Colonel Richard D. Sears, Boston; Colonel Harry E. Converse, Malden; Colonel Roger Morgan, Springfield; Colonel William D. Sohier, Beverly; Colonel Frank B. Stevens, Boston; Colonel George R. Jewett, Boston.

HARROWING STORY

Of Shipwreck and Suffering Told by Master of Lost British Ship.

Philadelphia, Dec. 3.—A harrowing story of shipwreck and suffering following the burning of the British ship Flora P. Stafford at sea June 8, while en route from Newcastle, N. S. W., to Manilla, with coal, due to spontaneous combustion, was told by Captain Oscar W. Smith, her master, who, with his brother, C. S. Smith, arrived here yesterday. Captain Smith arrived here from Singapore via London, where he was in the hospital for some time after his adventures in an open boat for 36 days, naked and with scarcely enough food to keep life in his body. He and his men not only suffered the pangs of hunger and thirst, but their naked bodies were burned raw under the powerful rays of the tropical sun.

Exhausted after 21 days' sailing in a diminutive boat in company with four of his seamen, Captain Smith sighted the desolate island of Waygion, which lies about 90 miles across from Papua, and here made a landing to secure some fresh water and food. His boat approaching the island was noticed by a band of savage natives, who flocked into 18 canoes and set off for them.

They got close to the shipwrecked seamen and demanded, in exchange for some provisions, their clothing, which Captain Smith and his men stripped off and handed over to them. They gave in return a few pieces of burnt meal and bread, and Captain Smith, fearing bodily harm should he remain, squared his boat away under a fresh breeze and left them in the distance shortly. The savage inhabitants of the island of Waygion are described by Captain Smith as being of immense stature, and the most powerful looking men he ever beheld. They were absolutely naked, and had wristbands made from a straw-like substance. Their hair was coal black and the thickest he ever saw. Their hair was painted all the colors of the rainbow.

They finally reached San Mali, where they were turned over to the captain general of police. They remained at San Mali for 12 days, until the arrival of the Spanish mail steamship Brutus, which took them on board and brought them to Manilla. The Flora P. Stafford was owned in Philadelphia by Captain John T. Smith and partially in Cardiff by his brother, C. S. Smith.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

Worked Deadly Havoc Among Italian Railroad Workmen at Jay.

Jay, Me., Dec. 3.—A tremendous explosion of dynamite, which shook the country for miles around, occurred here yesterday, killing an Italian workman, fatally injuring another and maiming half a dozen more.

The explosion was caused by the carelessness of Orlando La Rocca, who was thawing out the explosive over a fire on the new Phillips railroad extension, which is being built. About 60 sticks of dynamite were alongside of La Rocca, and the explosion of one caused the others to go off at once. A terrible report followed the concussion, shaking the buildings of the village and adjoining country. La Rocca was almost blown to pieces. Both legs are missing, his head was badly crushed and other parts of his body were mangled.

Fifty men were at work near by, and the explosion created havoc, every man being thrown to the ground and several hit by flying earth and debris. Antonio Damore was picked up unconscious, and is fatally injured. Three others were cut and bruised, one having a leg broken. Several others were hurt, but their wounds are not serious.

Librarian Putnam Gives Advice.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The joint congressional commission of library yesterday heard opinions on the proper method of conducting the new library from Herbert Putnam of the Boston public library, W. I. Fletcher of the Amherst library, Rutherford Hayes, secretary of the Ohio and the American Library association; Dr. W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and W. A. Crofutt of Washington. Mr. Putnam suggested that the librarian of the congressional library should be a man of executive ability rather than a man of expert book knowledge.

A Big Barrel.

Among the various demands for concessions at the Paris exposition is one for a tremendous barrel of beer, 62 feet in length and 27 feet high. Inside this two story glass house—for the barrel is to be made of glass—it is proposed to erect an American bar restaurant.

HIS TIME WAS MONEY.

But He Didn't Like a Clock That Gained One Hour In Twelve.

There was an air of resolution about the man with a bundle which boded trouble for the clerk in a local jewelry store. The young man behind the counter, however, was as effusive and debonair in his greetings as if there had been a big order in prospect.

"Lovely day, isn't it?" he said, with a genial inflection which almost thawed the icy determination in the visitor's face. "I thought it would be nice weather by this time, although it did seem threatening early in the week."

"Young man," was the solemn rejoinder, "I'm not competent to draw comparisons between this and other days. I'm not sure I know what day of the week this is. I've been trying to tell time by this clock, which I bought from you, and I could make an affidavit that we're not laboring at our house under the impression that it is this afternoon when in reality it's day before yesterday evening."

"You mean, I suppose, that the clock gains time?"

"That's precisely the condition of affairs. It's persistently in too big a hurry to get around the track and start in for another heat."

"Can you give me any idea of how much it varies?"

"As nearly as I can observe, it gains 1 hour out of every 12. Time is money with me, and I can't afford to waste it making elaborate calculations every day to discover whether I'm overdue at the office or getting up in the morning before I've had eight hours' sleep."

"My dear sir," said the clerk, "you are one of these people who are lucky without realizing it. You've drawn a prize. Are you a business man?"

"No. I'm not."

"Then maybe you won't appreciate it, and we'll have to change it for you. But I hate to spoil a good thing. You say the clock gains 1 hour in every 12?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, sir, a gain of 1 on 12 is a profit of no loss than 8⅓ per cent. That's a mighty big return these hard times. Of course, if you insist on it, we'll change it, but you must admit that this incident goes to show that it's a very difficult matter to provide for all tastes—a very difficult matter indeed."—Washington Star.

Women Who Carry Dolls.

Not only has the use of dolls been in vogue from the remotest ages, but it is common in all barbarous nations as well as among civilized peoples. Neither is it to children alone that the fondling of dolls is confined, for among many uncultured tribes females are known to carry dolls long after they have arrived at womanhood.

The women of the Bechuanas carry these queer toys until they give birth to a child that lives, and the Basuto women have a similar practice.

In many sections of Africa twins are regarded with unspeakable terror. There is in fact a tradition among the savages that if both children are allowed to live they must be either mentally or physically unsound, as they would have but one spirit between them.

Accordingly, whenever twins are born, the younger is always killed by the parents. As though in some measure to show she did not wish to be cruel to the murdered offspring, the mother takes about with her a doll and bestows upon it a care equal to that which she would have bestowed upon her dead child.

Among the Wanyamwezi it is customary for the parents to kill one of the twins and then to wrap a gourd or calabash in skins, to place it to sleep in the same bed with the surviving child and even to put food to its lips.

These dolls of the savages are for the most part cut out of plain wood, though in a few cases an elephant's tusk is utilized for the same purpose.—Pearson's Weekly.

Grant's Belief In Sleep.

Before 11 o'clock the general in chief remarked to the staff: "We shall have a busy day tomorrow, and I think we had better get all the sleep we can tonight. I am a confirmed believer in the restorative qualities of sleep, and always like to get at least seven hours of it, though I have often been compelled to put up with much less." "It is said," remarked Washburne, "that Napoleon often indulged in only four hours of sleep, and still preserved all the vigor of his mental faculties." "Well, I, for one, never believed those stories," the general replied. "If the truth were known, I have no doubt it would be found that he made up for his short sleep at night by taking naps during the day."—General Horace Porter in Century.

A Correction.

"This," said the professor of anatomy as he exhibited a human jawbone, "is the interior maxillary."

"I beg your pardon, professor," said one of the married students, "but didn't I understand you to say the skeleton you have before us belonged to a female?"

"I did."

"In that case, then, there is no interior maxillary."—Washington Times.

A Crank.

Winks—What sort of a man is Blinks, anyway?

Jinks—Oh, he's one of those men who, if they should happen to read that Charles Dickens was born on Friday, Feb. 2, 1824, would take keen delight in showing that Feb 2, 1824, fell on Tuesday, and that the biographer, in consequence, was wrong.—Somerville Journal.

The crosses on the English royal crown were introduced by Richard III during his short and turbulent reign. The arches of the diadem were added by Henry VII in 1485.

Secured Diamonds and Cash.

Omaha, Dec. 3.—Expert cracksmen blew the big safe open in the jewelry store of H. Hirchburg yesterday morning and got away with $5000 in diamonds and cash. The place is located in the heart of the business district of the city.

Old and Reliable

Cures Colds Quick

For over forty years it has been used and proved to cure the most stubborn lung or bronchial colds. It soothes and heals quickly, preventing serious development. It does not upset the stomach.

MASTA'S PULMONIC BALSAM.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REGARDING NEWEST UTOPIA

PROPOSED CO-OPERATIVE COLONY IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The History of Similar Altruistic Schemes. Religious Co-operative Colonies the Only Successful Ones In This Country—M. Godin's Famous Familistere Society.

A good many years ago humanity gave up searching for the waters of eternal life, but the hunt for Utopia goes on as merrily today as it did a hundred years ago, and there is every prospect that we will go on down the ages looking for a perfect existence in an imperfect world. The latest disciple of Rousseau and Ripley is R. J. Hoffman of Detroit, who hopes to start an altrurian colony in North Carolina.

The details of the scheme on which the Hoffman colony is to be founded are lacking, but it is to be a communistic settlement, in which a sort of military rule is to prevail. There is to be common ownership of land, labor certificates are to take the place of money and other features of co-operating living are to be adopted.

It is easy enough to predict that Hoffman's colony will be a failure, but whether it succeeds or not the experiment will add something to the general knowledge on the subject and form another argument for the social economists for or against the feasibility of such projects. If the founder of this latest scheme has taken advantage of the wealth of experience, handed down along with the history of former attempts in this line, he may achieve something more lasting than has ever yet been accomplished. A glance over the record of the many social experiments which have been tried during the last century is always interesting.

Foremost among all such efforts toward altrurianism was the famous Brook Farm community, which was established in New England half a century ago. This was really the outcome of a general manifestation throughout the country of Utopian sentiment. Intellectual men in widely separated communities seemed to be moved by a common desire to study co-operative societies and get back to nature. George Ripley, a Unitarian minister, was the man who submitted the plan of a social and agricultural democracy which, after being somewhat modified, was adopted by the Brook Farm colonists.

A tract of land 200 acres in extent was purchased about eight miles from Boston, and for awhile the colony prospered. Among those who helped to make Brook Farm a temporary success were several who afterward became famous and gained high positions in the outside world by their own individual efforts and unusual talents. Charles A. Dana, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Hawthorne, Theodore Parker, Francis George Shaw and Margaret Fuller were Brook Farm colonists.

For a time life at Brook Farm was idyllic. Everything was run on a basis of humanity, economy and equality. They were exceedingly democratic, those philosophers and poets, and their theory was so plausible that this sort of social reform became widely popular. Colonies patterned after theirs were started in various parts of the country. There were at least three others in Massachusetts, as many more in New York, and one in New Jersey, which, by the way, lasted longer than any of the others.

An end came to Brook Farm in 1846. A fire, which destroyed a large building in which the colonists had sunk much of their savings, was the immediate cause of dissolution, but quarreling had previously begun and disruption was imminent. Un-

R. J. HOFFMAN.

successful as the Brook Farm colony was, however, it had proved that a number of people could live together very comfortably at very small expense, so there was no lack of reformers to follow in the footsteps of Ripley. Some of these later colonies lasted but a few months. Others have existed for years.

It is a significant fact that the only co-operative colonies which have actually stood the test of time have been those which have had religious faith as a foundation. The Shaker colonies are a striking example of this fact. Dozens of colonies have been projected, just as Mr. Hoffman is projecting his North Carolina settlement, but after a year or so they have disappeared, sometimes in silence and occasionally with the unpleasant noise of loud bickerings, all of which would seem to prove that the clever man was right who said, "As a rule people are more willing to co-talk than to co-work."

But in France there is to be found one of these rare instances of really successful co-operation which has stood the test of time and promises to exist for many years to come. It is known as the Familistere society of Guise. It was founded not by any religious enthusiast, but by a hard headed, warm hearted business man, a man who had worked at the bench and had acquired a fortune through his own industry and commercial ability. M. Godin was the name of the founder of Familistere, and it was a most remarkable scheme which he devised, so that his workmen, whose interests he had at heart, could share the profits of his immense business after he had given it up.

M. Godin wanted his employees to have his business, but he knew better than to turn it over to them outright. He conceived an elaborate and wonderful plan by which they were to buy his extensive factories, their homes and all the improvements which he had made on his lands. His system was a complicated one of share selling, and it took him 20 years to educate his workmen up to the point where he could trust them to guard their own interests. But he did his work well, and although M. Godin has been dead these 16 years, the affairs of the Familistere society of Guise are running as smoothly as when he was alive. ALFRED R. HOWLEY.

The American elm has been suggested as an emblem of patriotism. Several historic elm trees are mentioned in our Revolutionary annals, and from one of these the idea probably originated.

Only two days are needed for a letter to travel between Halifax and New York.

THE OLD CURFEW BELLS

A RELIC OF ANGLO-SAXON ENGLAND REVIVED IN AMERICA.

In Some Parts of England the Custom Has Never Been Interrupted, and Such Also Has Been the Case in New England—Its Recent Adoption in the West.

What is the curfew? Its etymology carries its history with it. The word comes from the French couvre-feu (cover fire), a bell tolled at evening as a signal to the inhabitants to cover fires, extinguish lights and retire to rest. It is erroneously said to have been instituted in England by William the Conqueror as an arbitrary bit of tyranny, and the nursery historian has waxed sentimental over the wrongs of the conquered Saxon, and conjured up pictures that must be balm to the downtrodden Celt. Even Thompson tells us:

The shivering wretches at the curfew sound,
Dejected, sink into their sordid beds.

But the couvre-feu was known before William's time, both in England and on the continent. He did, indeed, issue an edict on the subject, and, although this edict may incidentally have helped to put down the Saxon beer clubs, which were hotbeds of political conspiracies, its primary aim was as a precaution against fire. That danger was an ever present one in those days of chimneyless wooden houses.

The ancient city ordinances of London abound in stringent fire regulations. None of them, however, was more effective than the cover fire bell, which as far back as the time of King Alfred was rung in certain places in England. William's edict rendered compulsory an ancient custom. But it was a wise legislative act and not a bit of arbitrary tyranny. We find plenty of early traces of the custom or its equivalent, as, for instance, the blowing of a horn at the market place in continental Europe.

It is a curious instance of the conservative tendency of the rural mind in England that the custom of ringing the curfew should have so long survived its original significance.

Curfew is still religiously tolled in many hundreds of towns and villages, either all the year around or—which is still more usual—from September to April. No part of the kingdom can claim it as a special proof of its adherence to a primitive simplicity. Geographically considered, its survivals are by no means unlustrative. It tolls from the isle of Wight in the south, through Kent and Surrey, Middlesex, Suffolk, Norfolk, Lincoln, York, Durham and Northumberland, and even across the border in the Scotch lowlands. And it can be traced again through Cumberland and Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Stafford, Notts, Leicestershire, Worcestershire, Shropshire, Hertfordshire, Monmouthshire, down to Devon and Dorset.

It is, in short, perpetuated all over the kingdom. Here and there it has become identified with local customs. At Newcastle, until it was discontinued, it was the signal for shutting the shops. At Durham again, where it is tolled at 9 o'clock, it heralds the closing of the college gates, while in many Cheshire and Yorkshire villages it has for hundreds of years warned farmers to lock up their cattle for the night. The almost universal hour at which it is tolled is 8 o'clock in the evening, although here and there it is rung instead at 7 and 9 o'clock. In some places, too, there is a morning curfew, a curious variation. At Stow, for instance, it is, or was lately, rung as early as 4 o'clock in the morning, and at Tamworth at the more reasonable hour of 6 o'clock. At Walcham-in-the-Wolds, again, a grateful farmer who was lost in the snow and found his way home by its sound left a field to endow a 5 o'clock curfew forever.

The facts, indeed, plainly show that the custom has kept its hold on the popular sympathies through all the ages. The pilgrims and the Puritans brought it over with them to New England, where the curfew bell is still rung in many towns and villages. In the "Bells of Lynn" Longfellow appeals to the "curfew of the setting sun" as heard at Nahant, and other allusions are freely found in our native poets.

Nay, so firmly has the curfew intrenched itself in parts of New England that in 1894 there was a popular uprising at the old seaport town of Portsmouth, N. H., when the more progressive residents sought to abolish the ringing of the bell of the North church at 9 o'clock every night. This bell rang when General Washington stopped over night in the town, and also when Daniel Webster was reading cases in a law office there. It had sent generations to bed. Should it be silent now? "No!" cried the old timers as they rose in their wrath and kept on ringing it.

It was about the same time that the curfew habit spread to the west and, later, to the south. It started at Stillwater, Minn., and by July, 1895, about 20 other towns in that state had passed curfew ordinances. Not only that, but other towns in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Indiana and Georgia had followed the leader.

The general principle of the curfew ordinances is the same wherever they have been adopted, but the ordinances differ in details. The idea is to provide that children under a certain age, varying in different towns from 18 down to 15 years, shall not be on the streets of the town after stated time, ranging from half past 7 p. m. to 9 p. m., unless accompanied by a lawful guardian. The penalty for violation of the ordinance also varies in different towns.—New York Herald.

Dying People.

It is rather an odd circumstance, as showing one of the many differences between the two sexes, that when a rich man dies he generally leaves all of his property in one, two or three lumps, without detailing trifles, whereas when a rich woman dies she will split all hers into one, two or three lumps, as the case may be, but will invariably leave a number of small legacies, and particularly will she make bequests of all manner of trinkets—jewels, fans, laces and gems—to people whom she has liked in life. It is a mark of the same difference between the sexes which makes a husband forget all the dates of the children's births, the date when he first saw his wife, their wedding and other anniversaries and which makes his wife remember them.—San Francisco Call.

Harvard Rowed Another Trial.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 3.—With the mercury 10 degrees below the freezing point, and a rough, choppy sea running in the Charles river basin, Coach Lehmann gave the Harvard oarsmen another time trial over the 1¾ miles course yesterday afternoon. The men's fingers were half frozen with the cold, but both eights rowed in better time than last Saturday, to the great encouragement of Mr. Lehmann. Captain Goodrich's eight won by a small margin, in the unofficial time of 10:30. No official time was given out. The personnel of the two crews was not changed.

Successors of F. C. and W. F. Sayles.

Providence, Dec. 3.—Two companies have been incorporated in this state that will assume the management of the business of F. C. and W. F. Sayles of Pawtucket, probably the best known cotton cloth bleachers in the country. The Glen Lyon dye works will control the Saylesville bleachery, with a capital of $400,000, while the Lorraine Manufacturing company will control the Lorraine mills at Saylesville and the Crefeld mills at Westerly, with a capital of $1,250,000.

The Chapple's Solution.

"Farmers always grumblin?" said the farmer. "Well, supposin your pigs were down wi' th' fever, an your sheep had got th' influenza, if your crops were drownded in 18 inches o' water, an your rent were overdue—what would you do?"

"I?" said the chapple. "I'd give it up and start a golf club."—Punch.

A Smoking Match.

A smoking match recently amused the public of Lille, France. Fifty of the hardest smokers in the district sat down together to consume two ounces of the strongest tobacco in the shortest possible time. They used clay pipes and were helped by a big jug of beer. The winner finished in a quarter of an hour.

Official Figures For Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 3.—The official figures for Wisconsin were canvassed yesterday, with this result: McKinley, 268,135; Bryan, 165,523; Levering, 7509; Palmer, 4585; Bentley (National), 846; Matchett (Socialist Labor), 1314.

Cottolene

only awaits your invitation to bring into your home healthful, palatable and economical food.

See that you get the genuine—has trade-marks "Cottolene," and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.
Chicago, Boston, Portland, Me., and New York.

907 Black
908 Blue
909 Oxford

$10

The best Storm Ulster ever shown in Lowell for any price below $15.00, a limited number to be sold at $10.00 a garment.

Our Greatest Leader on our way to "The top o' the heap."

O'HEARN & DOWD

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

FITZ LOST FIGHT

Sharkey Given Decision on a Foul.

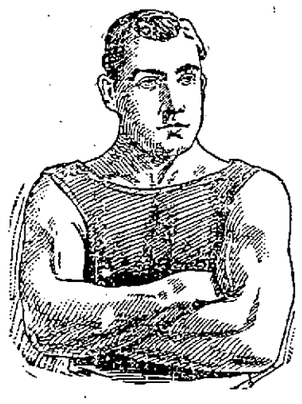
THE SAILOR WAS CARRIED OFF HELPLESS.

Was Clearly Outclassed by His Opponent.

San Francisco, Dec. 3.—No event in the history of pugilism on the Pacific coast ever attracted public attention as did the battle between the heavyweights, Robert Fitzsimmons and Thomas Sharkey, last night. Between 15,000 and 20,000 people occupied the available space in the big Mechanics' pavilion and watched the contest, which everyone regarded as practically deciding the championship of the world.

The long, lean New Zelander, who had had a succession of victories in the United States for five or six years, entered the ring with almost every apparent advantage. He could count in his favor experience, science, height, reach and every other quality which enters into the making of the successful prize fighter.

Against him was pitted the sailor lad who was unknown six months ago, but who came into fame recently, when he came perilously near trailing in the dust the colors of California's idol, James J. Corbett. Against the science, experience, superior height and reach of Fitzsimmons was Sharkey with his youth and strength, probably one of the greatest examples of muscular development that the prize ring has produced.



THOMAS SHARKEY.

Both men had trained hard for several weeks before the contest, and each had expressed the utmost confidence in his ability to gain a victory and the $10,000 purse which the National Athletic club offered the victor. Although the contest was limited to 10 rounds, there was hardly a spectator in the pavilion who did not expect to see one or the other of the fighters go down to defeat before the full limit of the fight had been reached.

The betting public naturally leaned toward the man of experience, and the odds in Fitzsimmons' favor averaged about 2½ to 1, in some few cases going as high as 4 to 1, but just before the fight started the prevailing odds were about 20 to 9.

One unique feature of the night was the fact that, for the first time in the history of pugilism, the management of the club threw open the doors to women, and several hundred of their sex were in attendance. Some of them were gray-haired matrons, whose enthusiasm on the subject had led them to venture beyond the bounds of concentionality.

It was fully 9 o'clock before the great crowd began to make an impression on the vast amount of vacant seats. Outside of the pavilion stood a crowd estimated at 10,000, which commenced to assemble as early as 6 o'clock. It is estimated that the National club took in at least $40,000 at the box office. At 9 o'clock, before three-quarters of the seats were filled, the preliminaries were called, and a number of local celebrities exhibited their powers.

It was 10 o'clock when the event of the evening was announced, the crowd cheered, and cheers became a roar when the gladiators appeared. Fitzsimmons showed up first and received an ovation. Sharkey appeared two minutes after Fitzsimmons, and his welcome was equally warm. Fitzsimmons chatted with friends at the ringside as if a hard fight were not on his hands. When Sharkey entred the ring Bob walked across the ring and shook hands cordially with the sailor and his seconds.

Both men were enveloped in long black robes, which they threw off before putting on the gloves. It was then the disparity in the build of the two men was plainly seen. Fitzsimmons, lean and long, and sinewy, looked like a panther, while Sharkey, stocky and sturdy, with his immense muscular development, resembled a grizzly bear.

There was some quibble over referee, but Fitzsimmons said he had given up his referee in all his fights, and he would give in to this one. Then he stripped off his black robe and added that he would insist that Sharkey take the bandages off his hand, as he had none on his. Sharkey continued to tie his gloves and paid no attention to Fitzsimmons' demand, but the referee walked over and examined the bandages complained of, and Sharkey then removed the objectionable articles.

Round 1—The men advanced to the center of the ring and sparred for a moment. Each got in several blows, the round ending by Fitzsimmons knocking Sharkey down.

Rounds 2 and 3—There was good fighting on the part of both men, Fitzsimmons making the sailor's head the point of attack and the latter playing to injure his opponent's wind by body blows. Bob was evidently laying to get in his celebrated blow on the jaw.

Round 4—When the round opened, Sharkey took the agressive, knocking Fitzsimmons down with a blow in the wind. He then ducked left swing and landed left on wind three times without a return. Fitzsimmons was fighting carefully. Sharkey landed left swing on the head, staggering Fitzsimmons. Fitzsimmons swung right and left, staggering Sharkey. Honors were even.

Round 5—There was a clinch at the ring which Sharkey threw Fitz. The sailor got a cut over the eye, which started the claret. In a scrimmage, Fitzsimmons landed a right on the face twice and knocked Sharkey down. Fitzsimmons tried left for face and Sharkey clinched. Sharkey clinched to avoid Fitzsonmons' swings. When Sharkey fell under the ropes Bob assisted him to his feet. The round ended in a clinch.

Round 6—Fitz rushes and Sharkey clinches best describes this period Sharkey appeared tired at the end of the round.

Round 7—The tall Australian began jabbing the sailor in the face with his left, repeating the dose several times, until Sharkey resorted to clinching to avoid punishment. At the close Fitzsimmons appeared tired.

Round 8—Fitzsimmons soon had his man going, and went at him ferociously. A right-hand swing staggered the sailor, and then came a left-hand swing and a left half-arm punch under the chin that sent Sharkey over with a thud. While the marine was falling the referee claims that Fitzsimmons struck him in the groin with his knee, thus committing a foul, and awarded the fight to Sharkey.

Sharkey was undoubtedly badly hurt. He was unable to move his legs, though he clutched spasmodically at his groin with his gloved hand. His seconds rushed into the ring and raised him up, but he fainted away, and was borne from the ring unconscious. Hardly anyone among the spectators saw the foul, and the decision was received with hisses and groans. As far as the art of fighting goes, Sharkey is not in the same class with Fitzsimmons. He is a willing, strong man, but has little science. A clever man like Fitzsimmons had no trouble in avoiding his rushes, and he continually left himself open to damaging blows.

The Tunisian Convention.

Rome, Dec. 3. — The Franco-Italian convention respecting Tunis was distributed in the chamber yesterday, prefaced by an explanation of the motives which actuated the government in negotiating it and warmly urging the chamber to adopt it. This convention has awakened widespread attention as marking a new departure in the relations between France and Italy. The Gazzetta Del Popolo, which is supposed to enjoy political inspiration from influential quarters, said recently that the Italian ministry accepted the Tunisian convention from high motives of state, the ultimate aim being the exclusion of England from Egypt, perhaps from the Mediterranean, and the substitution of French and Italian domination in her place.

General Clarkson Visits McKinley.

Canton, O., Dec. 3.—National Commander T. S. Clarkson of the Grand Army, accompanied by several members of his staff and ladies, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. They were driven to the Hurford House, where dinner was served. Following the dinner General Clarkson was met by a number of Grand Army men of the city, who took advantage of the opportunity to greet their national officer. The party later in the afternoon called on Major McKinley, and were cordially received. It is understood that they are here to arrange for a place for the Grand Army men in the inaugural parade at Washington. General Clarkson and his suite returned to Cleveland, where they attended a campfire at the army and navy headquarters.

Fire of Incendiary Origin.

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 3.—Fire visited this city yesterday, causing $20,000 worth of damage. The business block on the corner of Alleghany and Bishop streets was completely destroyed. The greatest damage was done to the estates of Mrs. Rose McCarthy and E. Brown, Jr. On the latter there was no insurance. The extremely cold weather greatly hindered the firemen in their work, the water freezing almost as soon as it left the hose. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

Alaskan Restriction Removed.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The secretary of the treasury, with the approval of the president, has issued an order removing the restrictions placed heretofore upon the importation and sale in the territory of Alaska, except the Islands of St George and St. Paul, of breech-loading rifles and ammunition suitable therefor. This action was taken in compliance with numerous requests from various sections of the country.

It Ends Costly Lawsuits.

St. John's, N. F., Dec. 3.—Negotiations have been concluded whereby the colony buys out the Newfoundland Railway company, which operates 57 miles of road from St. John's, meeting the Transinsular road at Whitbourne, which latter road is 460 miles, and is virtually controlled at present by the smaller one. The deal ends a series of costly law suits between the colony and the railway company.

Santa Fe Decision on Monday.

Topeka, Dec. 3.—Judge Thayer, in the federal court here, yesterday announced that a decision in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe case would be handed down next Monday morning. The attorneys on both sides handed in a list of authorities cited, and the case was taken under advisement by Judges Thayer and Foster. Neither of the judges has intimated what the decision will be.

Bishop Keane to Visit Gibbons.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Bishop Keane left here yesterday for Baltimore, where he will visit Cardinal Gibbons before leaving for Rome. A large delegation of the clergy and laity accompanied him to the train and gave him a feeling farewell. During his stay here Bishop Keane called on Mgr. Martinelli, but is said the visit was without significance as bearing on the trip to Rome.

John Brown's Martyrdom.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 3.—A meeting to commemorate the 37th anniversary of the martyrdom of John Brown was held last evening in the Mount Zion church a large number of the representative citizens being present. Rev. W. G. Thomas the pastor of the church, presided, and the speakers were Mayor Boyle, Edward Everett Brown and Thomas Ruley, the two latter from Boston, and George T. Downing.

Christmas Gift For Bayard.

London, Dec. 3.—The Daily Telegraph announces the donation of £100 as the opening of a national subscription to present to Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, as a Christmas forewell gift of respect and good will. It suggests as suitable for the purpose rare and precious early additions of the writings of Chaucer and Shakespeare, "so deeply beloved by Mr. Bayard."

Four Children Cremated.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—The four children of Paul Bartcovitch, a laborer, Joseph Rosa, 4 years, John, 2 years, and Louis, 1 year, were burned to death yesterday. Mrs. Bartcovitch, going out of the house, left the three younger children in charge of Joseph, placing all four in the kitchen, and locking the doors. It is supposed they set fire to the house in play.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

CUBAN QUESTION

Interests Congressmen in State Department.

AMERICAN INTERESTS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Filibuster Dauntless to be Closely Watched.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The interest felt by congressmen in the attitude assumed by the administration toward the Cuban insurrection is evidenced by the number of calls Secretary Olney is receiving from such of the senators and members of the house as have arrived in Washington in anticipation of the assembling of congress next Monday.

Naturally the secretary's visitors take advantage of their call to seek the latest official news as to Cuba, but as far as can be learned the department has little information on that subject to communicate. The one thing that does appear to be established by these callers is that the administration contemplates no change in the line of policy it has pursued so consistently since the beginning of the insurrection two years ago.

While that part of the president's message which will deal with the subject has not yet been finally reduced to form, it is believed that it will be a brief but cogent presentation of reasons that have influenced the administration in holding to its present attitude. The events of the past year's campaign probably will be deeply reviewed with the purpose of showing that the insurgents so far have failed to meet the requirements originally laid down by the president as essential to their recognition.

They have fought no general engagement to a successful issue; have not established a permanent seat of government, and have no seaport. In other words, they have not sensibly changed their condition from what it was a year ago, so that by the same line of reasoning laid down by the administration in the statement semi-officially published last spring there is at present no occasion for a change of policy on our part.

It is presumed, however, that in addition to a statement to this effect, the president will not hesitate to deplore the continuance of the present unsatisfactory conditions in Cuba as injurious to American interests, and under cover of his message may intimate to Spain the necessity of a termination of existing evils at a reasonably early date.

It is expected that the president will take early occasion to send to congress the report of Consul General Lee, recently submitted to the secretary of state, on the result of his observations in Cuba.

A prominent member of the senate committee on foreign relations said that it would not be possible for the president to send a pro-Spanish message to congress, in view of the report which Consul General Lee had made to Secretary Olney.

Speaking generally of the views of General Lee, the senator said that they were well enough known to make it clear that his report would not be favorable to the Spanish contentions. It is known that the report which General Lee made presents a very grave, not to say horrifying, condition of affairs in Cuba.

One of the conditions he describes is that of the situation of the non-combatants, peaceable citizens who have no interest in the war except to see it ended. These people, whether within the Spanish lines or the Cuban lines, are sufferers. If within the Cuban lines, they plant their crops in order to obtain a living, only to have their territory raided and occupied by the Spanish forces, who immediately destroy the crops, burn the houses and other property of the planters, and, upon the slightest pretext, it is alleged, put the men to death or imprison them, on the ground that they have been aiding the rebellion. In fact it is regarded as aiding the Cubans if crops are raised which they might obtain. Non-combatants within Spanish territory, when occupied by the Cubans, are given like treatment, on the ground that they sympathize with Spain.

The report of Mr. Lee, besides showing what difficulties the non-combatants have to contend with in the matter of securing enough food to sustain life, also points out how they are often hurried to prisons and condemned without the trials Americans are accustomed to see given to persons charged with offenses. It is known that General Lee's report shows that cruelty is practiced on both sides, but, it is said, states that more cases have come to his knowledge of wrongs on the part of the Spanish.

A very conservative member of the senate committee on foreign relations said that the condition of Cuba was such that intervention by the United States in the cause of humanity was demanded, and he had no doubt that congress would early take a stand in the matter.

Treasury officials have been advised that the supposed fillbuster Dauntless, which left Brunswick, Ga., yesterday, has arrived at Jacksonville, Fla. Last Monday the commander of the revenue cutter Boutwell, who has been keeping watch on the Dauntless at Brunswick, obtained permission to steam down to Jacksonville for stores. Within an hour after the Boutwell's departure the Dauntless got up steam, and, without clearance papers, started for Jacksonville, but for what purpose it not known. The commander of the Boutwell has been instructed to keep the Dauntless under strict surveillance. It is understood that under no circumstances will the Dauntless be permitted, for the present at least, to leave Jacksonville harbor.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Dec. 3. — Fifty-three fourth-class postmasters were appointed yesterday. Of these 43 were due to resignations, six to deaths and four to removals. The changes include: Connecticut, Millington, G. L. Edwards, vice F. W. Swan, deceased. Maine, Hanover, O. P. Russell, vice V. J. Russell, resigned; Rumford, A. A. Martin, vice O. Howe, resigned.

Italian Consul and Officers Killed.

Zanzibar, Dec. 3.—News has been received that Signor Cecchi, the Italian consul here, the captains of the Italian warships Volturno and Staffetta, and about six other officers, have been killed by the Somalis at Magadoxo, on the coast, and 100 men have been wounded. No details have been received as to the trouble which led to the fatalities. Magadoxo is a town of about 4000 inhabitants on the Somali coast, within the Italian protectorate.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

FIRE IN BLENHEIM

The Palace of Duke of Marlboro Ablaze.

FATAL FIRE IN ATLANTIC CITY, N. Y., TODAY.

An Important Forger in the Toils.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Oxford, Eng., Dec. 2.—A despatch from Woodstock says that fire has broken out in the Palace of Blenheim. No further details are as yet available.

This is the palace where the Duke of Marlborough and his American wife (Consuelo Vanderbilt,) reside, and where they entertained the Prince and Princess of Wales during the past week.

Fatal Fire in Atlantic City.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Atlantic City, N. J., Dec. 2.—Two men were killed at a fire this morning which destroyed $30,000 worth of property. Another man is missing and is believed to be buried beneath the walls of the church where the fire occurred.

Employers Reject Arbitration.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Hamburg, Dec. 2.—At a meeting of 8000 strikers this morning it was voted to submit the dock laborers' dispute to a board of arbitration. The employers' union unanimously voted to reject the proposition.

Suspicious Characters Arrested.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Dec. 2.—Early this morning the police accomplished a roundup of suspicious characters when they arrested nine men and one woman at the North End and captured a burglar's outfit.

Important Forger Arrested.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Bangor, Me., Dec. 2.—M. J. Ryan of New York was arrested here this morning charged with stealing a package of blank checks from the Second National bank in this city. Over $600 in money and several checks, believed to be forgeries were found in his pocket, also a list of prominent men in Maine.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

Blew Open a Safe at Danvers—Stole Boots and Shoes.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Danvers, Mass., Dec. 2.—Burglars broke into the large shoe store of Wm. Levy & Son early this morning, blew open a safe, stole a large quantity of boots and shoes, but left without securing any money. There is no clue.

The explosion wrecked the store, smashing the front windows. It is supposed to be the work of professionals.

GOODWIN DIVORCE CASE

Is Ended For the Present by Order of Judge Murphy.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

San Francisco, Dec. 2.—Superior Judge Murphy decides that the answer and cross complaint filed by Mrs. Nat Goodwin to her husband's suit for divorce must be stricken from the records of the case as having been filed after action had been dismissed by Goodwin himself. The Goodwin divorce case thus ends for the present.

INSTANTLY KILLED

While Walking on the Track at Providence.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Providence, R. I., Dec. 2.—At 7.30 this morning Thomas McCormack, section-hand on the New York, New Haven and Hartford, was instantly killed near Chalkstone avenue bridge. He was walking on the track and was struck by the train in the back. His skull was fractured and his neck broken.

REMAINS OF VICTIM

In Railroad Accident Strewn For Half a Mile.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Pawtucket, R. I., Dec. 2.—An unknown man was killed by a train near Miller street bridge last night. The fact was not discovered until this morning when the remains were found scattered along the track for half a mile.

Reed Will Be Speaker.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Athen, O., Dec. 2.—C. H. Grosvenor denies the rumor that he has announced his intention to oppose the election of Reed as speaker of the house. He says Reed will be the next speaker.

Flour Mills to Start.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 2.—It is predicted that the first of the year every flour mill in St. Louis will be running on full time.

The Weather.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Dec. 2.—Fair tonight, followed by snow Thursday. Continued cold, northerly to easterly winds, increasing in force.

Board of Health Case.

The board of health had David Fitzgerald in court today because he failed to remove a vault when ordered to do so. The case was not heard, but was continued.

The Enemy Is Ours!

The grippe usually leaves the sufferer in a very feeble condition, with a persistent cough and other premonitory symptoms of pulmonary affection. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup promptly administered at the beginning of an attack of grippe, will forestall that dangerous enemy to life—consumption. Mrs. Maggie Tulga, Ironton, Ohio, says: "It affords me much pleasure to bear testimony to the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. I had been a sufferer from the grippe for a week, I tried a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and after taking it, was completely cured of the dreadful cough and disease. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold everywhere for 25 cents.

HIGHLY INDIGNANT

The French Citizens Protest Against False Reports

AND LAY BLAME FOR RIOTS TO A. P. A.

Who Discriminated Against Their Race.

The Sun has received a lengthy communication from a committee of French citizens appointed Monday evening at St. Joseph's hall, to answer certain reports of the so called race war published in a morning paper and also in the French paper, purporting to give the facts in the case. The committee regrets that such a statement or misstatement should have been published all over this country as well as in Canada.

The committee makes an able defence of the French, repudiating the idea of a race war and showing that the riot was but a dispute engaged in by individual members of both races and in no way sanctioned or encouraged by the French people.

The communication says: "If a race question it is not between the Greek and the French but between the old enemy of the Catholics the descendants of those who passed a law in olden times that forbade a French Catholics to reside in the same state, the same law which had to be repealed in order to allow the French Catholic troops to land in 1776. These brave soldiers, our ancestors who faithfully shed their blood for the independence of this great country, they were not questioned as to their religion then. If a race war is on it is between the Catholic and the most unpatriotic and un-American sect that ever existed, the A. P. A., who falsely calls itself American, who protect nothing but a few fanatics. It is a fact that some employers who belong or who are in sympathy with the A. P. A. have discharged some French Catholics and have taken Greeks in their places."

The communication goes on to show that the French people, 2000 of whom have acquired property here, should have more consideration than the Greeks and Armenians.

THE FIRST CONG. CHURCH

THE COUNCIL OPENED THE TESTIMONY TODAY.

All the Tribulations of the Factions Into Which the Church is Divided Will Be Revealed.

The Andover conference which is considering the First Congregational church trouble met again this morning in the First Congregational church.

The records of the last meeting were read and accepted. The question was then raised as to the disposition of the communication received from the Kirk street church.

It will be remembered that the delegates from this church declined to participate in the council and said they thought better results might be obtained by having both factions unite in prayer than by considering the trouble in council.

A communication to this effect was sent to the council and read at the last session. It was addressed, however, to several members of the First Congregational church and so the question was raised as to whether or not it should be included in the records of the council.

By an almost unanimous vote, only three voting in the negative, it was decided to refer the communication to the parties to whom it is addressed.

THE MIGHTY DOLLAR.

A New Scheme of the Street Railway Company to Save a Little Money.

Is there anything that the Lowell and Suburban Street Railway management will not do to earn or to save an extra dollar? Their latest scheme is the advertising of beer on the back of their transfer checks. It may be a good kind of beer, to be sure, and worthy of extensive advertising, but there is propriety in everything, even in advertising beer. The company saves something on the cost of its transfers by allowing advertisements on the backs thereof. The place to advertise beer is where beer is sold, and in the ordinary legitimate channels of advertising such goods. The parents of High school children have lately been complaining against the practice of drinking tonic from dark bottles for fear it would suggest drinking stronger stuff from other bottles. How do those parents like the economical methods of the Lowell and Suburban Street Railway company which gives each one of their children a transfer check with an advertisement singing the praises of "Beer, Beer, Beautiful Beer," for the holidays. What a nice thing it is for this company through its conductors to hand a lady a transfer stating that she has the right to continue her journey to a certain point and incidentally inviting her to order a case of beer for the holidays. If the local railway company had to pay for the use of our streets, or if they had to pay their employes as much as other street railway companies do, people would excuse them for going into beer advertisements for an extra dollar, to make both ends meet, but under the present conditions the public will not agree that there is any need of this last questionable method of the railway monopolists for raising money or saving money.

Drop the beer advertisement, gentlemen, for the sake of public decency.

Hon. Fisher Pearson's Marriage.

Cards are out for the wedding of Hon. Fisher H. Pearson of Lowell, with Miss Lalla Mead of Louisville, Kentucky. The ceremony will occur on Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th, 1896, at half past eight o'clock, 207 West Hill street, Louisville, Kentucky. They will be at home after Jan. first at Lowell, Mass.

Officer Maher Found It.

The handbag found by Officer Maher last night proved to have been stolen. It is the property of Miss Maud Mitchell of Ryegate, Vt., who has been staying at the Enton residence in Hildreth street. The handbag contained $20 and a silver fork.

James Mack Dead.

A cable message announces the death of James P. Mack of Lowell at Glasgow Scotland.

Who does your printing? THE SUN job print would do it well and save you money.

IN A SOLID LUMP.

His Food Lay Heavy on His Stomach.

He Knew Dr. Crosby and Tried Puritana.

Mr. R. S. Syms, who lives at 42 Boylston Street, Springfield, Mass., is the proprietor of the barber shop at 174 Main Street. He is widely acquainted in Springfield, as he has made it his home for several years. He fought in a New Hampshire regiment, until discharged on account of sickness, and since the war has frequently changed his line of business as well as his residence, in a vain search for health. He has made the following statement:

"When I came out of the army I was a wreck from fever and ague and rheumatism, so that I only weighed ninety pounds. At that time I lived in New Hampshire, and was successfully treated by Dr. Dixi Crosby's nephew. But during all these years I never regained rugged health, and some months ago was in a very serious condition. My liver was bloated so that it protruded from my side, and my eyes were affected so that a blur would come over my sight. I had also severe headaches, and indigestion, with gulping up of wind from my stomach. All the food I ate, no matter what it was, seemed to lie upon my stomach in a solid lump. I had at this time been laid up with the grip for two weeks.

"As I had known the Crosby doctors, I decided to take Puritana, and my wife, who was troubled with indigestion, took it with me. The result has been all that we could ask. I am fifty per cent. better; in fact, better than I have been in five years. The swelling of my liver has entirely gone; I have no more indigestion or headaches, and my sight is very much improved. The rheumatism which laid me up all last winter has left me since I began taking Puritana. I have also recommended Puritana to others, who report great benefit from its use, and I shall continue to recommend it because I know from these tests how much good it will do. Puritana has saved me from more suffering than I can tell.

(Signed) "R. S. SYMS.

"Springfield, Mass., Nov. 12, 1896."

Tim

Tim Quality

Can only be found in the Tim five-cent cigar and a few of the best ten-centers. *You* will say so when you've tried one.

Timothy Gay & Co., Boston.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE OF TRUNKS and BAGS

Our entire stock of TRUNKS, BAGS, POCKET-BOOKS, STRAPS, etc., to be Slaughtered at prices unheard of.

LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY

P. DEVINE, Prop.,

70-72 Middlesex St. Old Wooden Building.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Corham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour the best in the city.

ALL THE NEW STYLES

—OF—

CHINA FOR DECORATING

And all of the latest Artists' Colors, Brushes Gold and materials for China Painting.

China to be fired should be left at our store (Artists Department) Saturday's.

C. B. Coburn & Co.

63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

MONEY SAVERS

FOR ALL.

Our Wear Resisting,

Comforting Giving

SHOES.

EAGLE SHOE STORE

215 DUTTON STREET.

J. J. LONERGAN. - - Prop.

IF YOU WANT A CASE

Of the Leading Brands of

LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER

TELEPHONE.

J. H. RILEY,

Bottler, Nos. 90 and 102 Lakeview Avenue

Telephone Number 474-4.

WANT COLUMN.

TENEMENT of six rooms on one floor, also a barn to let on 17th street, $14 a month. Inquire at the house.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home. No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—4 room flat at 634 Broadway.

TENEMENT TO LET—A good tenement of five rooms at 87 Bartlett street. Inquire at 821 Merrimack street.

FOUND—A pocketbook containing a small sum of money near boulevard, owner can have same by calling at 22 School street, Navy Yard, and proving property.

TO LET—Sunny five room tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 404 Bridge street.

WANTED—500 Ladies to call at the Union Supply, 66 Merrimack street, up one flight, room 2, to get dressed in good style. The best of garments, mackintoshes, dresses, wrappers and millinery. Cash or credit. Lowest of prices. Over Central Savings bank.

FOR SALE—A two-tenement house near Lilly avenue, and a cottage at Tyngsboro on the Sterling mill. These places will go cheap and on easy terms; for which you can apply to "B," Sun office.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in native company for sale at $1 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1804, Boston.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street. Good cottage house, near mills. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—A position as stenographer and typewriter; experienced; mercantile or legal work; can give good recommendation; also good references. Address R, Sun office, Lowell, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, 7 room cottage house, in good repair, 5 minutes walk to mills. This is a bargain. Price, $1300. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a two-tenement house near new bridge. This is an excellent chance to buy a home and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, to rest well. Get a box of the Athan Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—Just the place you want to make money on a 4 tenement block in Belvidere. Pays 12 per cent. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for Ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1, all druggists or direct. DR. R. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Good boarding and lodging house near John street. All new furniture and in good shape. 50 boarders. This is an excellent location for business. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leisure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $18 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelop. Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Low's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

MOODY STREET BRIDGE HOUSE LOTS.

New Bridge will be completed in a few days. The electric road is being laid across the bridge. Sewers, gas, city water, etc. 70 houses have been built in the last 8 months, and a large number are being built at the present time. Don't delay, choice lots are going quick, prices are low, only 10, 12 and 15c. per foot, easy monthly payments. Call for plans, terms etc. On the land every afternoon.

A. J. RYAN, Agt.

Room 20A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

BICYCLES TO LET.

Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

Think of the Disappointment There Will Be

WHEN THE SNOW FLIES

If when you make up your mind to go out sleighing you find

Your Sleigh Needs Repairing

That will be the time when you will wish that you had acted on our advice and had it looked over NOW.

THE

Sawyer Carriage Co.

Kilson Building, Worthen St.

Telephone or send card and we can call and get it today.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS

We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Soft Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

This Umbrella Has Gone To Smash.

I will take it to Austin's and have it repaired. He will put a new cover on it and do anything else needed in a first class manner at a reasonable price.

C. E. AUSTIN, 19 Bridge Street.

The Savoy Theatre

KENDAL WESTON, - - - - Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 30

Beautiful Production of Brunson Howard's Great N. Y. Society Play,

"YOUNG MRS. WINTHROP"

MISS CORA EDSALL as Constance.

(Young Mrs. Winthrop)

MR. KENDALL WESTON

as Douglass.

with Great Cast, Luxurious Settings, etc., preceded every evening by Broughton's one act Comedy,

"My Father's Well."

Matinee prices, Lower Floor 25c., Balcony 15c. Evening prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c. Box seats 75c.

Evenings at 8 o'clock. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.30. Carriages at 10.20 p. m. Seats on sale at Theatre one week in advance. Box office open from 10 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. Telephone 608 5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.

FRIDAY NIGHT SOUVENIRS—Every lady in the audience Friday evening will receive an autograph-photograph of MISS LYDIA KNOTT.

ALL NEXT WEEK—Benefit of Lowell Lodge of Elks. See later announcements.

THE LATEST TALKING MACHINE

ONLY $25. Just Think of It.

The Graphophone, 1897 model! Just out. Simplest and best ever made. Clockwork motor of new design. You can record and reproduce speech, songs, bands, etc. Just what you want at home to entertain your friends and children.

New Spring Motor Slot ONLY $50

For Stores, Houses, Car Stations and Public Resorts. Great attraction and money maker.

EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.

88 Merrimack Street, Lowell.

What Folly!

Yes, What Folly!

To pay $35 and $45 for a tailor made suit.

In ours at $16 and $18 you will find every virtue that is in the high-priced tailors' suit.

The cloth is there. The trimming is there. The workmanship is there. All is there, and just because it can be put there for the money. Not by all tailors, however, for then what would be the reward of the tailor who makes his business a study?

TROUSERS,

$3, $4, $5, $6 and $7.

GUARANTEE TAILORING CO.

42 Central Street.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. E. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Spragae, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 One Thousand Feet

First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to

LOWELL

RENDERING CO.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Tallow, Skins, etc. Dead animals removed.

Factory and Office, So. Lowell

Telephone, 222-3. City Tel., 532-4.

R. J. MOWER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 Central Street.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays Excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 Per Month, 25c.

City Delivery and Postage Free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Member of the Associated Press

Col. Bennett's letter of acceptance is awaited.

If the McKinley administration will bring the recognition of the Cuban belligerents, the friends of freedom in this country pray, Oh! let it be soon.

The tributes to the memory of Hon. Patrick Maguire at his funeral were an unmistakable proof of the place he held in the hearts of the public at large.

The congratulations of the Sun are extended to John P. Feeney, a bright young democrat, just elected mayor of Woburn. He will give the city a good administration.

The public is anxious to hear the new charter and other matters of importance to the taxpayers discussed in a joint debate between Mayor Courtney and Col. Bennett, the republican candidate, who says he is sure of election.

It is to be hoped that the claim made by the French people that the riots between the Greeks and the French were caused by the discrimination of A. P. A. overseers is wholly untrue. We had hoped that the A. P. A. issue was buried for age.

Senator Lodge says he will take no place in the gift of Major McKinley. He was called in for that purpose as it is courtesy for McKinley to ask man like Lodge what they desire, if anything. Mr. Lodge would prefer to join Mr. Hanna in running this country into republican ruts so deep that it will be a difficult matter to get it out—that is the hope of the republican leaders, Hanna et als.

It would seem from the elections held in twelve Massachusetts cities on Tuesday, that there is a republican undertow in evidence in various parts of the state; but there is also a tendency to re-elect the chief magistrates who have deserved well of their constituents during the past year. Accordingly in eleven city elections no less than five were re-elected. It seems that if the matter was left to republicans themselves they could not give a single reason why Mayor Courtney should not be re-elected, except that they want his place for a less competent man.

The wages of shoemakers on Lynn have been reduced, the wages of the employes of the Lowell Hosiery in this city have been reduced, the Kitson machine company has started running on 32 hour time with about 75 out of 250 employes, all from the advent of the McKinley prosperity just launched upon the country. It will be difficult for the people to stand much more of this prosperity. But while the toilers have confidence it makes no difference how their wages are cut down. Confidence, gentlemen, confidence. Hanna is at the helm and he will look out that nobody receives excessive wages.

It will be refreshing to hear Bryan at his best on the lecture platform when the heat and asperities of politics will have been eliminated. During the last campaign he made about 600 speeches many of them under the most trying circumstances while his opponents yelled and hooted and his adherents howled defiance against their foes. But when he comes to the platform thoroughly prepared, calm, cool and collected, we surmise that Mr. Bryan will add much to his fame as an orator. He may take Daniel Dougherty's place as the silver tongued orator of America, but he is more versatile, more learned, more philosophical.

REPUBLICAN GRATITUDE.

If Mayor Courtney ever had any doubts as to republican gratitude they have been effectually removed by the republican meeting of Tuesday night. At that meeting even Hon. George A. Marden who has usually stood for non-partisanship in municipal politics came out in a speech for the election of Bennett. It was most remarkable that no speaker attempted to give any reason why Mayor Courtney should not be re-elected. There was doubtless a good reason for that as there was for the failure to give any reason why the republican ticket should be elected. There was no reason to give in either case.

THAT TEXTILE SCHOOL.

The Fall River Globe has the following in regard to the Lowell Textile school:

The Textile school project appears to have dropped into a condition of innocuous desuetude in this city. Not so in Lowell where it has assumed tangible shape. Prof. Brooks, an English expert manufacturer and the author of several books on the textile industry, has been engaged as director and will also be the instructor in the spinning and weaving departments. Isn't it about time that Fall River waked up and did something about establishing a school here?

Apropos of the above it might be remarked for the benefit of our Fall River neighbors that the Lowell Textile school is not started, and until it shall have been in operation some time it is difficult to say just how much or how little benefit it will be to the people of Lowell. There never was any doubt as to the benefits to be derived from the Textile school by a select few.

VOICES ENGLAND'S JOY

SALISBURY REJOICES OVER DEFEAT OF FREE SILVER.

His Remarkable Utterances at the Lord Mayor's Banquet—Encouraged by the Attitude of Embassador Bayard, He Makes Startling Statements.

That was remarkable language used by Prime Minister Salisbury at the recent lord mayor's banquet in London. In violation of precedent and taste, he rejoiced over the manner in which a presidential election in the United States had been decided. To be sure, he was given an excuse for this intrusion upon the domestic affairs of another nation by the behavior of Embassador Bayard, whose sense of propriety did not restrain him from prattling of the Republican victory as if the lord mayor's banquet were a Hanna feast to the helpless Cleveland administration.

Conscious of the flagrant offense against diplomatic custom of which Mr. Bayard was guilty, and quite conscious, too, of his own impertinence, Lord Salisbury said he "might be permitted to congratulate the American embassador upon the splendid pronouncement which the great people he represents has made in behalf of the principles which lie at the basis of all human society."

This testimony to England's joy at the defeat of the Democratic party and the triumph of the gold standard was strong enough certainly. But the British prime minister went a good deal farther later on. Speaking of the settlement of the Venezuelan dispute, he said:

It is a matter of no small satisfaction to the government, at a time when anxious social questions which are of far more importance than political questions are troubling America, and therefore troubling the rest of the world, that we should remove from the board, at all events, any semblance of political difference which might hinder our common action in defense of the common heritage of society.

Lord Salisbury is to be pardoned for talking as if the hordes of barbarism had been suppressed here at the polls when the embassador of the United States but a moment before had been chatting of the Republican presidential candidate's success as a declaration by the people of his country "for national honor, speaking to the human heart and mind in favor of that honesty which is essential to the civilization of the world."

The libeling of nearly half of the American people as repudiators and anarchists which went on before the election and has been continued since the election produces the natural effect abroad. Because the Democratic party proposed the restoration of silver to the currency the world has had it bellowed into its ears that America is blazing with social discontent and ripe for revolution.

The party which invented this libel to scare the conservative classes and get their votes and persists in it in self justification for a crime against the good name of the republic begins to earn its reward. Encouraged by the American embassador, the prime minister of England promises "common action in defense of the common heritage of society."

This, we presume, means that should the Democratic party win the election four years hence England is ready to come to the aid of Mr. Lauterbach and Theodore Roosevelt with her army and navy to prevent the seating of a Democratic president.

The Republican party has lasting reason to blush for the view that is taken abroad of its success at the polls. Its victory has been won at the expense of the national honor, for it is the republic's highest honor to be known to all mankind as a country whose people are loyal to themselves and their institutions and who are capable of discussing and settling rationally and peaceably every question of public policy about which they differ.

The republic has been grossly slandered and by her own sons. And the slander is believed to be the truth by other nations.—New York Journal.

Undying Principles.

But the principles for which Bryan and the Democratic party have fought are not dead. They will live forever—until the great crime of 1873 is righted and the United States takes the lead in advance of all civilized countries in restoring bimetallism, the re-establishment of the double standard. The fight has just begun. Let no goldbug or Republican imagine that the silver cause is dead. The fires will be kept up until the national Democratic convention convenes in 1900, when the party will again declare for free silver and nominate as its candidate for president its greatest champion and most brilliant leader, the dauntless and intrepid hero of the west, the able and chivalrous William J. Bryan.—Jackson (Miss.) Clarion-Ledger.

Organize Against the Money Power.

The organization of a Silver Educational league is a good idea. There should be silver organizations everywhere, and every legitimate influence should be brought to bear for honest money. Four years from now the country may be in much more need of relief from the shackles of the money power than it is now.—Exchange.

Must Mend His Ways.

Should Mr. McKinley go out of the presidency with a record such as he made as governor of Ohio he will be an exceedingly weak second term candidate. Ohio is bankrupt.

Worthington Must Work Alone.

Neither will any one jump into the fray and help Bishop Worthington of Omaha curtail the amount of education available to the children of farmers.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

Will Make History.

Four years is a very short time in history, but the Democratic party, with Bryan leading it, will make a great deal of history in the next four years.

Our Borrowed Gold.

At what hour of the day or night will our borrowed gold have to be carted back to merry, merry, hold Hingland?—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HUMORIST.

The Kind He Was After.

Penelope—So you want to marry an economical girl?

Tom Barry—Yes. One who can get along on $10 a week, and who has an income sufficiently large to allow me $150.—Truth.

BROTHER BANGS OUT

RESIGNS FROM THE COLORED CYCLISTS' FAMOUS CLUB.

The Widow Gets Married, and the Old Man Concludes That the Bike Is Too Much For Him—The Strange Case of Brother Sardenapalus Jackson.

When the meeting had been duly opened, President Toots announced the following rules and regulations to govern for the fall and winter season:

"Every member must provide himself with a red flannel chest protector with the monogram of the club on it. It can be worn on the chest, on the back or any place the owner elects.

"While the club believes that stockings are healthy and attract admiration, such members as desire to go barefoot in their shoes can do so without prejudice to their standing.

"It has been suggested that sleigh bells would add to the picturesqueness of the bike during the winter season, but members can exercise their own judgment.

"No way has yet been invented to warm the pedals in winter, but it is believed that cayenne pepper in the rider's shoes, with plenty of mustard rubbed on the handle bars, will prevent frost bites and chilblains.

"This club, having been organized only a few months, is anxious to know what the result is when a wheel spinning along down hill strikes an icy spot about 10 feet long. All communications will be considered strictly confidential, and if the widow is left in poor circumstances the sum of $2 will be sent her from the club treasury.

"A spirit lamp has been invented to hang beneath the saddle and diffuse general warmth, and the same will be furnished to members of this club at a discount from regular rates. It is the invention of a colored man in Chicago and is bound to revolutionize winter riding."

The resignation of the Hon. Catullus Bangs, accompanied by a typewritten explanation, was presented to the club for action. The Hon. Catullus is 70 years old. When invited to become a member of the club, he had grave doubts that he would ever be able to ride, but he signed the roll from patriotic motives; also because he wanted to convey the idea to a certain widow that he was only 50. He had started in with great earnestness of purpose, and for many weeks his enthusiasm had been kept at the boiling point. By heroic and long continued efforts he had been able to wabble over half a block of pavement, but he hung right there and could get no farther. In four months he had run over seven people, ten baby carriages, a milk wagon, two ambulances and a moving van. During the same time he had been picked up for dead on about 30 different occasions. After remaining in an unconscious state for three hours on the last occasion he had revived to learn that the widow was to be married a month hence and to conclude that the bike was too many for him. He would always wish the club success and would drop in now and then for a game of poker, but he thought it best to sever all active connections. While all expressed regret at losing a good man, the resignation was accepted.

The president then announced that the case of Brother Sardanapalus Jackson would be taken up for final disposal. Brother Jackson was among the first to learn to ride the frisky steed, and the manner in which he ran things elicited surprise and admiration. In one week he was arrested five times. During another seven days he was licked by five different pedestrians. Complaints came in so fast that he was finally suspended pending an investigation. He was now present and ready to be investigated, and it was not long before a curious condition of affairs developed. Brother Jackson was not only color blind, but his vision was way off in other directions. What to the eyes of any other person was a large moving van with two horses hitched to it appeared to him to be only a small boy, with a pug nose, drawing a cart along the street. That accounted for his bumping into so many vehicles. The curbstones along the streets appeared to him like so many chalk lines, and unless a pedestrian had red hair or wore a blue necktie he appeared like a wavering shadow to Brother Jackson. Lamp posts he could not distinguish at all, and another rider on a wheel was often taken for a poodle dog trotting along. If an Italian had a push cart loaded with fruit on a corner, Brother Jackson took him for a bay window on the second story and rode right into him at full speed, and all the street cars appeared to him to be lame men crossing the road to get a glass of beer. When these facts came out, it was the unanimous opinion of the club that he must tender his resignation, which was reluctantly done and promptly accepted. Brother Jackson will probably be engaged by some dime museum for the winter, and as four nickels look to him to be four silver dollars, the manager who gets him will have a soft snap as to salary.

M. QUAD.

A Wacking to Girls Going West.

We find from our mail that many honest working girls in eastern Canada and the eastern part of the United States are preparing to emigrate to Rossland on the strength of assurance that thousands of them can find employment or husbands. A little mining camp in Colorado was once advertised in the same heartless and silly way, with the result that within two months 80 girls arrived from the eastern states looking for work. A few, very few, had the good fortune to get married. Charitable people got hold of a few more and sent them back home. Of the rest the less said the better. We want no such misfortune to mar the fair name of Rossland.—Rossland (B. C.) Miner.

HINTS FOR THE MEMBERS

PRESIDENT TOOTS ADDRESSES THOMPSON ST. CYCLISTS.

A New Theory About George Washington. Time the Only Cure For the Bicycle Face. The Inevitable Bicycle Dream and How to Render It Comparatively Harmless.

At the last regular meeting of the Thompson Street Bicycle club President Toots announced the following additional hints and suggestions for the benefit of members:

"If George Washington had been a bikist, he would have lied about how easy he could go up the steepest hill.

"You may miss a dozen cable cars by six or eight inches, but you are bound to be picked up sooner or later. If flung over the dashboard into the car, you will be expected to pay fare.

"A century run may mean 100 miles or only 3 or 4. It's better to make 4 and lie the 96.

"Give your boy a brad awl and let him puncture your tires at home, where you have the time and convenience for practice. This will be sport for him and a picnic for you.

"No bicycle is eccentric. It is the rider who spins gayly along the street one day and goes bounding over the curbstones and horse blocks the next.

"No pupil should give up before taking at least 50 lessons. If you can't make a go of it after that, no one will blame you for feeling that the world is against you and thirsting for revenge.

"There are wheelmen who run over cows lying down on a country road, but as no prizes are offered, and as a cow is likely to get up when you are going over her, it's just as well to dodge her when you can."

The committee to whom was submitted the question, "Is there a cure for the bicycle face?" announced its readiness to report, and the chairman read as follows:

"Dis committee has given fo' weeks to investigatin de matter, an has consulted wid de best doctors at hab, an it has arrove at de conclusion dat dere am no cure fur de ailment except de lapse of time. De bicycle face am a light stroke of paralysis. It seizes de rider when he makes his first trip on de road an meets wid de fust beer wagon or movin van. De road may be 200 feet wide an de driver of dat vehicle de most keerful man in de world, but de new bikost am skeart jest de same. He emagines he am gwine to be run ober and squashed to squash, an in his terror de wheel wabbles to de right an to de left an falls flat down, an when yo' help him up yo' don't know him fur de same pusson. He's got de bicycle face on him. His eyes hang out, his mouf is half open, his complexion am de color of chalk, an he either speaks wid a lisp or a stutter. Nuffin yo' kin say to him—nuffin yo' kin do—will take away that awful look. If you kin keep him out of a lunatic asylum or prevent suicide an encourage him to continue ridin, time will cure de ailment. It will begin to fade about de time he crosses six street kyar tracks ahead of six cable kyars, an some day when he had dodged a Texas steer an outrun a runaway hoss his usual look will return to him an he will be all right forever mo'.

"In dis connecksion we wish to throw out a hint to de large class of riders of both sexes who ride along wid de mouf open. If sich pussons will chaw gum as dey ride, dey will soon find dat de mouf kin be kept shut for at least half de time. De result will be de same if you chaw on a rag, but you don't get quite so much fun out of it."

The committee to whom was submitted the question, "Can the bicycle dream be evaded?" were then called upon for a report, and it was forthcoming as follows:

"Dis committee has talked wid ober 100 wheelmen—ole an young, male an female—an has found dat all passed frew de same experience. De bicycle dream comes arter de fust lesson. Yo' go home pushin on de sidewalk wid your right foot an your left foot. All de buildin's seem to wabble an yo' pass 'em. Yo' feel like ringin de bell an puttin on de brake whenever yo' meet a lamppost. Yo' go to bed wid sebenteen kinds of backache an fo'teen sorts of lameness, an yo' no sooner drap off to sleep dan yo' hear a voice callin out, 'Push on de right pedal, push on de left, look out fur dat post, what yo' doin agin dat wall, don't be afraid, set up straight, git up your nerve!' Den comes de bicycle dream. It can't help but come. Yo' dream of runnin ober precipices, up trees an cliffs, ober inee, women an chil'en. Yo' see gallons o' blood an dozens o' corpses. Yo' dream dat yo' jump on to your bike to flee away, but de bike kicks up behind an frows yo' off an a thousand men cry for vengeance an hang yo' to de nearest lamppost. When yo' are gwine to be hung, yo' yell out in your sleep an skeer all de policemen off de block. When yo' am hangin, yo' kick de footboard off de bed, frow all de bedclothes outer de winder, an if somebody don't hold yo' yo'll smash up de furniture an tear down de house. Dat's de usual bicycle dream, an no doctor am gwine to beat it. It gits wilder wid every lesson yo' take up to about seben, an de fust day yo' go out on de road is followed by sich a dream of rattlesnakes, precipices, runaway hosses, bad Injuns, pizened watermillyons an mad dawgs dat some dreamers am found dead in bed an de coroner calls it heart disease.

"While muffin can prevent de bicycle dream, it kin be rendered comparatively harmless. When a pusson am gwine to take a lesson, he should engage de services of two strong men to set up wid him dat night. Dey should tie him to de bed wid clotheslines. Dey should hev pails of ice water at hand to frow ober him. Dey should hev clubs to whack him wid when he begins to kick. He won't escape de dream, but dere won't be so many mad dawgs an Niagry falls in it. It allus lasts a week, an sometimes two, an goes away arter de dreamer has bounced along ober six blocks of cobblestun pavement."

President Toots thanked the committee on behalf of the club for its thorough and patient researches and interesting reports, and added that he should have them published in the medical magazines and sent to all hospitals. He had read in the papers of a bicyclist in Chicago being struck by lightning while out on the street during a thunderstorm. He had appointed a committee to investigate and report. It might be just Chicago's way of doing things, or on account of that city's general wickedness, or it might be a new and unsuspected danger which must be guarded against. The committee would search out and solve that problem. The meeting then adjourned. M. QUAD.

A Novel Tower Clock.

The tower clock of Grace chapel, in East Fourteenth street, New York, just east of First avenue, is run by an electric motor. The ordinary method of operating tower clocks is by means of weights, which are wound up at intervals. This clock has no weights, and it is never wound up. It keeps going as long as it is kept in order and power is supplied to the motor.

Station Agent (Delay, Linger and Wait railroad): "Train's coming, train ain't coming, train's coming, train ain't coming"—

THE POKER CLUB.

Why She Plays, When She Plays and How She Plays.

Until ten years ago poker was essentially a man's game. But the new woman has her soft, jeweled clutches on it just now, and it will be more than ever in favor this winter. So a certain feminine swell tells me.

Women are reckless at poker. No woman plays carefully and timidly unless her husband be at the same table to growl at her when she bluffs and ask her of what she thinks his fortune consists.

Do women ever cheat? Cheat? Who cheated Adam out of paradise? Who cheated the Greeks and Trojans? Who bamboozled all the old Romans whoever struck Egypt? Who systematically cheats tender, confiding men?

In woman there is a subtle vein of trickery, an artful knack at cozening which is at times sublime. The same instinct perhaps that causes a clever woman to cheat the world into the belief that she is happy when she is positively wretched may lead her to secure by unfair means a full house or fill a bobtail flush.

Bluff? A woman is a natural bluffer. She bluffs all her life; bluffs early and often; bluffs like a house afire. Is it likely that she will stop at bluffing in a miserable game of cards?

There are various types of the feminine poker player. There is the woman who will gabble and chatter and cackle, who will pay no attention to the game, who will wrangle over the ante and insist that two pairs are a good deal better than three of a kind. It is the hair of such as these that the men at the table hunger to pull.

There is the woman who whines at losing. She is mournful when 25 cents has been swept away; has symptoms of nervous prostration at 50 cents, and actually snivels at $1. She appeals to the stern sex for sympathy. "Don't you feel sorry for poor little me?" And the stern sex would enjoy rising as one man and asking her why in thunder she plays poker.

There is the woman who gets mad, sulks, throws water on her husband's shirt front when he wins a fat jackpot from her, or deliberately upsets the table.

There are others. But the one of all others to be dreaded is the demure little minx who knows scarcely anything about the game, but will take a hand to fill the table. Look out for her. Her pile of chips grows continually larger. She looks at you with innocent, trustful eyes—usually blue eyes. She has not the appearance of a pickpocket in disguise. She looks like a Tombs angel. But she isn't.

Why do women like poker? Men like it for the fun they get out of it or for the money they make. Women like it for its suspense, its feverish excitement; because it's like life. Isn't it? Think a moment. In its uncertainty is it not like life? The combinations? The last cards you would dream could by any shuffling find their way to each other get together some way, somehow, somewhere.

The discards? Is it not like dropping old friends, old lovers, and taking new ones? And sometimes you discard the wrong one, you know. And you suffer for it afterward.

Then that supreme, that delicious, that terrible moment before you turn the cards to see whether disappointment awaits you. Is there no parallel to that moment in life?

Life has often been compared to dice throwing. But dice throwing isn't in it with poker. Poker is like life. Therefore the high strung, nervous, feverish modern woman plays poker, and plays it for all it is worth.—Edith Sessions Tupper in New York World.

Had Good Reasons.

"Hardbake," said the gentleman's friend. "I am surprised to hear from good authority that you, a freeborn American, are in the habit of looking up to that titled foreign son-in-law of yours."

"If you knowed how high he come," said Mr. Hardbake, with a sigh, "you'd see that there wasn't no other way to look at him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Taken at His Word.

Wife—Half past 12, I declare. Rather a late hour for you to be returning home. Don't you think so, John? Where have you been any?

Husband—I've been setting up with a friend.

Wife—I thought as much. How many drinks did you set up, John?—Boston Courier.

Out of Style.

"Alas," exclaimed the aboriginal, "the red man is almost extinct."

The sympathetic soul bade him not be downcast.

"Perhaps red will come in again sometime," she suggested.—Detroit Tribune.

One or the Other.

"I have been reading about the coming styles in sleeves," remarked Mrs. Frankstown.

"Are they to be too tight or too loose?" asked Mrs. Point Breeze.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE ONLY True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore get Hood's and ONLY HOOD'S.

REGINALD'S WATERLOO.

His Weak Willed Mother Was Powerless, but There Was Another.

A weak looking, overdressed woman sat in a Detroit street car the other day and with her a badly dressed and badly spoiled boy of about 4 years, who seemed inclined to do nothing but squirm and wriggle and do everything his weak willed mother told him not to do. It was muddy, and the boy's feet were covered with slime and mud from the street.

"You must sit down, Reginald," said his mother. "You'll get mud on the dress of the lady next to you."

But Reginald declined to sit still, and his mother said:

"Reginald, do you hear me?"

"'Course I do."

"Then why don't you mind?"

"Don't want to."

Then he began to squirm more vigorously than before.

"Reginald, why don't you mind mamma?"

"'Cause I don't want to."

"Is that the way to talk to mamma?"

"It's the way I talk."

"Mamma is ashamed of you. Don't you see that you are getting mud all over that lady's dress?"

"Don't care if I am."

"You naughty, naughty boy. Now sit down and behave yourself."

"Won't!"

"Won't, eh?"

The speaker was the lady into whose lap Reginald had deliberately and defiantly planted one of his muddy feet. She was a vigorous, spirited looking woman about 40 years of age.

"Won't, hey?" she asked again as she grabbed the dazed Reginald by his velvet collar and laid him out across her lap.

"Won't, hey?" she asked for the third time as she brought her good right hand down again and again with telling force on the awe stricken youngster.

"I'll let you know what you will and what you won't do!" she said, jerking Master Reginald to a sitting position and plumping him down on the car seat.

"Now you sit there, and don't you budge. You hear me! If your ma can't make you mind, I kin. Now, you stay right where you're put!"

And he did, both he and his mother seeming to be too badly dazed to make any objection to a proceeding that delighted the hearts of all of the other occupants of the car.—Detroit Free Press.

The New Order.

The new order had begun to be a pretty old thing, when one evening she came home to find her husband in tears.

"The cook," sobbed the unhappy man, "has gone and bought a new stovepipe hat just like mine."—Detroit Tribune.

Time.

"Might as well knock off work now," said the carpenter to his assistant. "It's five or ten minutes before quitting time."

"I know that, but it'll take that long to go up to the fourth story and look at the clock."—Washington Star.

A Slight.

First Rooster—Your wife does not seem in good spirits lately.

Second Rooster—No. They put a porcelain egg in our nest the other day and she's been brooding over it.—New York Press.

THE GREAT WORTH

of "Box Calf" shoes has caused several unscrupulous manufacturers to prepare similar looking shoes which lack the essential features of the genuine

"BOX CALF" SHOES

We have, therefore, had attached to every pair of genuine "Box Calf" shoes this Aluminum Key Ring Check, and you will protect yourself by demanding it.

RETURN TO ... AND GET REWARD.

If you do not find the genuine "Box Calf" at your shoeman's, write us and we will tell you who sells them. White Bros. & Co., Boston.

"Costly Thy Dress as Thy Purse can Buy."

The next thing is to buy where you can get the best value for your money.

TRY

BERTRAND, The Tailor,

34 MIDDLE STREET.

THE PEOPLE OF BORNEO

WHAT THEY ARE TODAY UNDER AN ENGLISHMAN'S RULE.

A Fresh Account of the Race From Which the Museum's "Wild Men" Were Won to Come—How They Dress, Court, Marry and Do Other Things.

An anthropological study in a thousand pages is an achievement which "German thoroughness" might envy, and there can be no question that in "The Natives of Sarawak and British North Borneo" Mr. Henry Ling Roth has produced a work of solid value. The modern history of Sarawak is in itself a romance, the country being one of the now necessarily very rare instances of a kingdom carved out by the energy, determination and genius for rule of one man. In this respect it is certainly the most interesting corner of the Malay archipelago. Before the arrival on the scene of the young Englishman who afterward became Rajah Brooke, the Dyaks were the prey of all the pirates, slave raiders and freebooters who, until very recent times, infested Malayan waters.

No sooner had young Mr. Brooke converted himself into an absolute monarch by obtaining the cession of that northwestern portion of the island of Borneo which we know as Sarawak than the harassed natives began to breathe more freely. The pirates were kept at a respectful distance, life and property became secure, and, with a gratitude that might not have been found among a more sophisticated people, the rajah was revered as a superior being, descended to earth to succor the afflicted. Primitive man, as he is still to be seen in Borneo, seems, however, to have a good many ideas and customs not very far removed from those of more polished peoples. He knows all about the deluge, possesses an improved version of purgatory and has a firm belief in guardian angels.

Like his white fellow subjects of the west, he may not marry his deceased wife's sister or his grandmother, and, although divorce is easy, public opinion does not consider it respectable to break the seventh commandment. The young Dyak gallant is quite as particular about the sit and fashion of his voluminous waist cloth as any European dandy about the fit of his necktie, while his sister lavishes the paternal wealth upon the brass wire corsets, which are her proudest garment.

Even in his sports the methods of the Dyak are not altogether unfamiliar. He fishes with a float, knows how to bait a hook scientifically and angles for crocodiles with a dead monkey for bait—the "higher" the monkey the bigger the bug. In the art of poling, which is now becoming so favorite a branch of aquatics, he could give points to the most expert practitioner on the Thames. On the whole, he seems to live a happy life, tempered by a few lingering regrets that, at all events in Sarawak, he is no longer permitted to take occasional holidays in search of heads. That grim sport, so far as it still exists, appears to be almost entirely kept in fashion by the ladies. These Malayan daughters of Herodias turn disdainfully from a wooer who has never shortened a man by a head. No head, no wife, is their rule, though, to do them justice, it must be admitted that they are not too exigent as to whose it is or how obtained. A woman's will serve, and, singularly enough, he who obtains this essential in what seems, to our western notions, the lost sportsmanlike fashion, is esteemed a remarkably clever fellow. A brave boasted that he had secured his trophy from a Chinaman in "the finest way"—by cutting it off when the owner was asleep.

In Borneo you may divorce yourself for almost anything. The Dyak woman may exhibit her incompatibility of temper by being unduly jealous, the husband may not like his dinner, or one or the other may have a disagreeable dream. Instant divorce by mutual consent follows. Dreams are found peculiarly convenient for this purpose, for, if they are unpleasant, they mean that the dreamer has not yet found his or her true helpmeet; and Dyaks of a volatile disposition appear to be a good deal troubled by uneasy slumbers. But if the notions of morality which obtain in northwestern Borneo do not quite square with our own, the people are, in practice, no worse than anybody else. Their religious ideas are, on the whole, vague, but their polytheism is not very extensive. They believe that everything was made by Tupa the Blacksmith the head of the celestial system, and that he would have them follow a code of ethics which, as set forth in Mr. Roth's book, is uncommonly like an amalgamation of the Ten Commandments and the beatitudes. Certainly they are, in the main, an honest people, as many travelers testify. Otherwise than intensely superstitious, of course, they could not be. They imagine themselves to be surrounded by all manner of invisible spirits, good and evil.

If a man be ill, it is because an evil spirit has entered into him or has enticed his soul from his body. Then comes the medicine man with the usual incantations and noisome messes, and the patient's recovery is the best proof of the soundness of his constitution. Altogether it is undeniable that the subjects of his highness the rajah of Sarawak are an attractive and unspoiled people, who, although they know how to make a glass of good toddy, run no risk from European "trade gin" or potato brandy, and desire nothing better than to be ruled by that "law of common sense" which Sir Charles Brooke prides himself upon administering.—London Standard.

Match For the Newnes Chess Trophy.

The coming defense of the Newnes chess trophy by the Brooklyn Chess club, with a team of ten of the foremost native chess players America can produce, is among the important sporting events arranged for the winter of 1896-7. A cable message received from Sir George Newnes, the donor of the cup, confirms the dates of the meeting—Feb. 12 and 13. The American end will be played on the stage of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, the auditorium being reserved for spectators. The American team, from which the ten players will be selected, includes Pillsbury, Showalter, Burrille, Barry, Hymes, Hodges, Teed, Helms, Delmar, Bampton, Labbett, Johnston and Baird and perhaps two others. The British team, from which England's ten will be selected, is as follows: Atkins, Blackburne, Blake, Burn, Garr, Donisthorp, Jackson, Jones, Lawrence, Ler, Lecock, Lord, Mills, Smith and Trenchard.

An X Ray Egg Tester.

Mr. Hughes of Vandalia, Mo., comes to the front with a wonderful little invention. It is an X ray egg tester. By the use of the little machine you can look through a dozen eggs at once and tell if they are good or bad. "I expect," says Mr. Hughes, "to have the machine so perfect that I can tell whether an egg will hatch a hen or rooster, and what color the chicken will be." Mr. Hughes has taken out 19 patents in his lifetime.

A Good One.

Preacher—How do you like your new mamma, Johnnie?

Johnnie—Oh, purty good. I ate a jar of plums yistaday and she blamed it on the hired girl.—Cleveland Leader.

LI AND THE EMPRESS.

The True Story of His Recent Quarrel With China's First Lady.

The Courier's private Peking wire brings an interesting account of the audience which the dowager empress gave to Li Hung Chang last week on his arrival in the Celestial city. The viceroy, approaching the effulgent preserve of the throne on his hands and knees, lightly brushed the dust from her majesty's diminutive sandals with his lips, and rising to a kneeling posture asked, "How old are"—

The absentminded earl did not check himself in time, and his face grew ashy pale as the eyes of the dowager empress transfixed him. The courtiers held their breath, and a few who hated Li sniggered in their ample sleeves.

"What nonsense is this, Li?" asked the empress. "How dare you ask how old I am? You have my birthday book, haven't you?"

"Pardon, pardon, O Light of Asia!" cried Li. "For the moment I thought I was addressing Victoria of England."

"Well, that was stupid of you, I'm sure," said the empress, drumming impatiently on the arms of the throne. "I hope you don't think I look like that dowdy old frump."

"Goodness, no," said Li, "but she was the last thing in the way of a royalty that I saw on my travels, and for an instant I forgot where I was at."

"Where you were what?"

"At. That's an Americanism, you know. Say, you ought to go to America. It knocks the eye out of any country I traveled through."

"Is that an Americanism, too—that optical observation?"

"Sure. Say, you can talk any old way in America and it goes. See? All you want is thoughts, and you can let your mouth make just the language it likes to fit the thoughts. It's out of sight when you get on to it. But, talking about America, if you go there it'll kill you dead to"—

There was a shriek from the dowager empress. "Guards! Guards!" she cried. "Oh, what will? What will?"

"What'll what?" asked Li petulantly.

"What'll kill me dead?" And the dowager empress shuddered.

Li uttered a blood curdling American oath under his breath. Then aloud he said: "Nothing would, I guess. I simply meant that you would be amazed to see the tall buildings in America—20 stories high, ten times as high as your majesty's imperial palace. There's not a pagoda in all China half as high as the highest of those."

The dowager narrowed her eyelids and smiled supercilliously. "We always hold you in high esteem as a liar, Li," said she, "but you seem to have added to your accomplishments during your sojourn in foreign parts. What'll you take?"

"Oh, any old thing."

"What's that?"

"Pardon again, O Daughter of Heaven! I meant that I left the matter to your unparalleled self. But if I be commanded to choose, let it be a gin rickey."

"What in the name of all that's celestial is that?"

"It's hot stuff, O empress—a new drink lately invented by an American statesman. Lo Feng Luh can mix it to your sacred majesty's exalted taste, to say nothing of my humble and wretched one."

Lo Feng Luh retreated backward out of the presence to mix the gin rickey, and Li continued: "Your omnivorous—I mean omniscient—majesty may doubt me when I speak of the tall buildings of America, but even they are not so amazing as the elevators in them. I had heard tell of these machines, but experience of them surpasses the wildest preconception. They are out of sight."

"There you go dropping into America again. Let's see—how is it you say it? Oh, yes—'it'll kill you dead' if you don't cure yourself of that habit."

"That isn't just the way they use it in America," said Li. "You ought to make it more figurative, so to speak."

"Well, I didn't mean it in a figurative sense at all, Li. I meant it literally. Please to bear that in mind. Ah, there's Lo with the drinks. What do you call 'em—rickotts?"

"Rickeys—gin rickeys. Here's to you, O Light of Asia, Flower of the Sun, Daughter of the Gods, and so forth, and to America, and to Mr. Rickey. Down you go. May you live long and pro-wugh-br-r-r!"—

The heads of the dowager empress and Li were tipped back, and were only tipped forward again when the glasses were drained. The dowager empress thoughtfully smacked her lips and looked critically into the glass.

"Well," said Li, "it's great, isn't it?"

"I don't think"—said the dowager empress. A wild burst of laughter broke from the lips of Li Hung Chang. He doubled up on the floor and rolled mirthfully at the feet of the dowager empress. She, with wrathful eyes bent upon him, commanded him to speak. "Are you mad?" she cried.

"I don't think," shrieked Li, and rolled again in convulsive merriment, "'I don't think.' That's too good. Why, that's an awful Americanism!"

"I was about to say, when you interrupted me," snapped the dowager empress, "that I don't think I like your friend Mr. Rickey's drink."

"Oh!" said Li.

"Yes. Oh! You've got into too free a way of interrupting and doing the talking yourself, Li. You are banished from our presence for 30 days."

And that is why and how Li Hung Chang is in disgrace for disregarding the formalities in the dowager empress' palace.—Buffalo Courier.

Amply Qualified.

Farmer Appleby—I don't know what to do with my son. He is as lazy as punk and as incompetent as a sick goose. He makes a failure of everything he undertakes and ain't got business management enough to have a successful fit.

Farmer Hornbeak—Why don't you try to get him a government position?—Truth.

The Horrid Brother.

Clare's little brother heard the barber say something about her beau's beard being a la mode. Running into her as she was seated with the family at the dinner table he exclaimed, "Clare, it won't be fun for you to kiss Mr. Mouser any more, 'cause he's had his beard all moved."—Boston Courier.

Hard to Lose Them.

"It is indeed hard," said the melancholy gentleman, "to lose one's relatives."

"Hard?" snorted the gentleman of wealth. "Hard? It is impossible."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Big Sleeves, Goodby.

The bishop sleeve is going out,
No more will Molly thieve
My cycle pump, with girlish shout,
To go pump up her sleeve
No more will Molly, roguish miss,
With dimple in her chin,
Let Cousin Charley steal a kiss
To have her sleeve tucked in.
The bishop sleeve is going out,
The leg of mutton, too,
And both are doomed, beyond a doubt,
To join the pointed shoe.
And men who now berate their stars,
Half hid from mortal ken,
Will know in "L" and trolley cars,
Where they are at again.

—New York Sunday Journal.

THE COERCION OF LABOR

POLITICAL FREEDOM DEFEATED BY ECONOMIC SLAVERY.

Result of the Investigation by the New York Central Labor Union—A Matter of Importance to Every Workingman Regardless of Party Affiliations.

[Special Correspondence.]

American workingmen are often enough told that they are sovereigns; that they enjoy equality of rights with the richest and the most powerful of their fellow citizens. Theoretically and on paper this is the case. But the practice of everyday life has a different tale to tell. We are constantly running up against the stone wall of hard experience and reminded by facts that political independence means very little to those economically dependent.

The workingmen of New York city have just had an object lesson in this respect. The electoral contest was fought in the metropolis along distinct class lines, the money classes ranging themselves solidly behind Hanna, while the laboring class instinctively gravitated toward Bryan. Soon enough ugly rumors were rife about employers using their economic power to influence the political action of their employees. Illegal practices were openly charged. Upon the request of a committee appointed by a number of Bryan clubs, the Central Labor union, on Oct. 25, appointed a committee to investigate charges of political coercion and intimidation. One week afterward this committee handed in the following very instructive preliminary report:

We, the joint committee on political intimidation and coercion of employees, after hearing evidence and examining documents submitted to us in executive session under pledge of secrecy, unanimously reached the following conclusions:

First.—According to our best impartial judgment, it is proved that unlawful political matter has been inclosed in pay envelopes or printed on the back of such envelopes.

Second.—It is proved that in many instances lists were circulated among employees for pledges to join the great parade of Oct. 31. The circumstances under which foremen, superintendents and bookkeepers sought to obtain the signatures of employees working under them were such that those approached could not consider themselves free agents, but were led to infer that refusal to sign would eventually lead to harmful consequences.

Third.—It was positively stated before the committee that in many instances such signatures were given most unwillingly after repeated refusals, and only under great moral pressure supported by rumors evidently started for the purpose of intimidation.

Fourth.—All the complaints submitted to the committee were against employers favoring the so called sound money side of the political contest. There was also a case of a ward man trying to intimidate three registered voters. It was further stated that the employees of the department of public works were assessed for political purposes.

Fifth.—Some of the cases before us are of such a nature as to warrant the invention of the criminal law, while others are more subtle, rather circumvention than an open violation of the law, but in our best judgment, nevertheless, wrong, unfair and un-American.

After mature deliberation the committee concludes that no practical purpose can at present be accomplished by an appeal to the machinery of the law, considering the inevitable delays and technicalities we would have to overcome, the spirit we would have to encounter in the district attorney's office as administered by the present incumbent, and the lack of funds to meet the expenses of prolonged legal proceedings.

What we can do, and as honorable American citizens feel morally bound to do, is to submit our findings to the highest tribunal, the judgment of all fair minded citizens, trusting that they will see to it that the right of the humblest citizen to form his own political opinion and to express it as a free man must be maintained if our free institutions are to survive.

We desire to state in conclusion that the members of the committee differ widely in their political beliefs and that none of them is enrolled with any political party.

The conclusions arrived at express, however, the unanimous sentiment of the committee.

The C. L. U. adopted this report unanimously and continued the committee with power to act.

The writer of this article is one of the members of said committee and can, therefore, testify of his own knowledge to the correctness of the facts in the report. It seems to me that the following points are clearly established:

First.—Wage earners are not free in their political actions if their employers' interests turn them into hot partisans. The man who controls my bread becomes my master even outside of the work relation.

Second.—Law is of very little use when you cannot set its machinery into motion. As long as the offices are filled by the creatures of the possessing class labor can only beg for favors, but cannot demand justice.

Third.—Even the formality of legal processes depends largely upon the financial means. If you cannot hire counsel and pay expenses, law remains a dead letter.

Fourth.—Coercion and intimidation will continue until the workers, as a class, close their ranks for resistance and make it plain that, knowing their rights, they will maintain them.

Methinks I see a strong current setting in that direction, and I am heartily glad of it. MOSES OPPENHEIMER.

New York, Election Day, 1896.

Labor Wins This Time.

The Carnegie Steel company has lost a big order for structural material because the firm employs nonunion labor. The company was opposed by President M. Garland of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers, and Garland won his point. The labor unions of Detroit had insisted upon the material for the new Wayne county public building being made in a union mill. When structural bids were asked for, the commissioners stipulated that the steel would have to be made by union men. The offer of the Carnegie company, although below all other bids, was thrown out, and Jones & Laughlins of Pittsburg were given the order.

Labor In Japan.

A Tokyo correspondent says: Labor is beginning to take its stand against capital in Japan. There have been several strikes lately, and in every case employers have agreed to the demand of the employed.

It is true that the demands have not been excessive in any instance. Indeed the sharp rise in the prices of all commodities that has taken place in Japan during the past year justifies laborers in seeking increased pay. But the conflict, having commenced, is not likely to terminate speedily, especially as manufacturers are beginning to be greatly inconvenienced by scarcity of hands.

CONVICT LABOR.

A Chicago Man Makes a Suggestion Which Has the Merit of Novelty.

I have read the three column article on convict labor in The Record of Oct. 23, and, having given this subject some study in its relation to free labor, I must assert that convict labor is a serious competitor with free labor, especially as the various states are diversifying convict labor, so that almost every trade is more or less affected. In the business world the lowest quotation on standard articles affects all other quotations. One manufacturer may quote a price, and, though he may not have the facilities to fill a large order, his quotation nevertheless affects the quotation of another manufacturer. A railroad may quote a low freight rate, and, though it may lack facilities to carry the freight offered, its quotation affects the quotation of all other railroads. If 100 men are wanted for a job and 105 apply for it, things in the ultimate are not the same as though 95 men had applied. The superficial will say that the competition benefits the public. Lower prices created through science and labor saving machinery benefit the public. Lower prices created through competition between convict labor and free labor, or between the hurling of men in competition with other masses of men, do not benefit the public.

I venture to suggest that the state, the several states and the national government take up this question, with the view of declaring a monopoly on one class of manufacture—say brooms, brushes and doormats; that after it has been decided upon to monopolize one branch of industry in the ultimate, notice be given to the public that after a certain number of years the authorities will manufacture this one class of goods exclusively. (If any one thought he could continue to compete with them, he could do so, but he would have had ample notice.) By giving notice, no new hands would go into that particular business, no new capital would be invested in it, and, as a matter of justice to those still engaged in the business at the time the government was about to enter into it, fair compensation, based on the fact, however, that several years' notice had been given, should be given to those whose business would of necessity have to be closed through being unable to compete with the state institutions.—L. Jackson in Chicago Record.

Pittsburg Unions Growing.

There is a boom in labor unions. The last quarterly report of Master Workman Neal McFarland of District assembly No. 3, K. of L., just issued, shows an increase of 600 Knights, and so far this quarter 200 new independent Knights of Labor have been added to the organization.

"In three years we have not had such an encouraging growth," said Mr. McFarland yesterday. "I believe there is a turn of the tide, and henceforward organized labor will steadily spread. The trades which are applying for membership have been unorganized for years. I believe that before another year has elapsed there will be such a revival in favor of organization among workingmen that all the trades and outside laboring men will be as strong as they were before, if not stronger."

President M. M. Garland of the Amalgamated Association of Tin, Iron and Steel Workers said: "Our lodges report a steady increase in membership, while many new charters have been applied for in mills which have been nonunion for years. As yet many of them are too weak to endeavor to enforce union scales, but we hope by the next scale year several manufacturers who now promulgate their own scales will be confronted with Amalgamated scales."

The Carpenters' council reports that during the past three months over 800 new members have been added to the rolls of the brotherhood in Pittsburg and western Pennsylvania.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Have Reached the Bottom.

President Knight of the United Mine Workers of Indiana, has prepared a statement in reply to one recently made by President Talley of the Operators' association, in which he said the cheaper mined coal of Illinois has been encroaching on the place heretofore held by the Indiana product in the Chicago market. Mr. Knight says:

"It is true that our men have not had steady work for years past, but so long as the miners in this country can produce as much coal in seven months as the country can consume in 12 it is useless for any state to expect steady work. The miners of Illinois were only able to secure work for 180 days last year, and that, too, in spite of the fact that they had no strikes nor labor troubles and a reduction of wages here in order to secure a part of their work would only result in a corresponding reduction there, so that in a short time we would all be getting the same work as now, only at less wages.

"As the average earnings of Indiana miners last year were only $201, or not quite enough to pay board at rates that prevail in mining camps, we think that we have now reached the bottom and that we can go no lower and live."

Convicts to Make Roads.

The much discussed question of employing the prisoners in penal institutions so that the product of their labor will not come in competition with outside labor is being carefully considered by the New York state prison commission.

After Jan. 1 the prisoners in the state prisons and reformatories, county penitentiaries and jails are to be employed in making such articles as may be needed by the inmates in all public institutions throughout the state.

The commission seems to think that the prisoners in the penitentiaries, and more especially in the jails, could to some degree be employed on local public works, such as macadamizing public roads and preparing crushed stone for roads.

Where Hanna Will Sit.

Hanna will not sit in McKinley's cabinet. But he will sit on it whenever he feels like it.

Hurry It Along.

Mr. Advance Agent of Prosperity, hurry up with your show.

Policeman: "Come, now, run along; you've been hanging round here all the morning!"

Boy: "See here, a man wot wears a belt o' your size can't cut no ice by bein sassy. Where'd yer be if I was ter butt yer in de stummick wid all me might an den run—eh?"

TEMPTATION HARD TO RESIST.

Dreadful Things Some Girls Would "Just Love" to Do.

It was the soothing hour, when, after a cup of tea, the merest of feminine acquaintances become friends and confide their inmost emotions to each other. They had met at the house of a mutual friend and now sat discussing matters dear to the feminine heart.

It was the girl who is always carefully chaperoned who turned the conversation away from the newest sleeves by saying, with a conscious air:

"I suppose we all have a longing to do some one thing which must always, as long as we live, remain impossible."

"I suppose so," sighed the hostess, "else we'd never attempt to act in private theatricals."

"That is not exactly what I mean, though I acknowledge the wisdom of your remark. I mean something which conventionality will never allow one to attempt. For instance, one of the cleverest men I ever knew confided to me not long ago that he felt he could never reach the highest pinnacle of human happiness until he had made a pie."

"I confess," said the girl who earns her own living, "that I have such a hopeless desire myself. You'd never guess what it is, so I'll tell you. I want to walk along up through Lincoln park some moonlight night after everybody is asleep. To tell the truth, I am afraid that, thinking of it so much, I may start out in my sleep some night to do it. In consequence I always lock my door before I go to bed and hide the key. It is rather troublesome, too, when Nell has been to the theater," she added thoughtfully, "for I always forget where I've hidden it on being roused from a heavy sleep."

"That is just it," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned, "and the others have some such longing, too, if they'd only confess it."

"Well," said the hostess, "I—the fact is that the secret ambition of my life is to—Emily, shut that door, will you?—to visit a fortune teller."

"Oh, but you might do that," said the girl who earns her own living. "I know a girl who often"—

"H'm, yes," said the hostess, "but she isn't married, is she? Well, my husband says he'll get a divorce if I ever do."

"But he need never know."

"Oh, yes, he would, dear. The fact is that I'd have to tell him myself if she told me anything remarkable."

"Still there is always the hope that you may be awfully ill some time, and you might coax him into giving his consent when there is no prospect of your ever being able to do it," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned. "As for me, there is absolutely no hope that I can ever attain my one ambition—no, not if I were to live 100 years and"—

"But you haven't told us yet what your highest ambition is," said the girl who earns her own living.

"Haven't I? Well," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned, "it is"—she sank her voice to a whisper—"it is to sit in a bootblack's chair on the sidewalk and have my shoes polished just like a man. That isn't mamma's voice in the hall, is it?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Adulteration.

A Manchester merchant, who was taking baking powder in bulk from a certain firm, called at headquarters the other day to say that there was something wrong with the goods.

"I don't think so," was the reply. "We make the best article sold in England."

"I think we ought to have a more perfect understanding," continued the dealer. "Now, you adulterate before you send to me, then I adulterate before I ship, then the retailer adulterates before he sells, and the consumer can't be blamed for growling. I wanted to see if we couldn't agree on some schedule to be followed."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I suppose you put in 10 per cent of chalk, then I put in 20 per cent of whiting, then the retailer puts in 30 per cent of flour. That gives the consumer 40 per cent of baking powder, and unless he's a born grumbler he'll be perfectly satisfied. You see, if you adulterate 50 per cent on the start, and I adulterate as much more, and the retailer adulterates as much as both together, it's very hard for the consumer to tell whether he's investing in baking powder or putty. We might give him something for his money, if it's only chalk."—Pearson's Weekly.

Told In Latin.

At the time of the peace jubilee Dr. C. B. Porter of Boston returned to his office one day and found the slate in the hall covered with Latin words and signed O. W. Holmes. He immediately got down his dictionary, and with much effort discovered that he had been to the peace jubilee, had soiled his boots so thoroughly with dirt that he did not like to go down town in such a plight and had stopped and asked Mr. Porter's servant for a foot brush that he might clean up his boots, and he had dignified this rather menial performance by writing it all out in Latin and leaving it on the slate.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Du Maurier and His Examinations.

When Mr. Du Maurier was lucky enough to pass his examination, much to his own astonishment, he wrote to his father:

Care mihi principes sum per, mirabile dictu,
Proxima sed rasura fuit, ni fallor, aratri.

And, as was very necessary, he appended a translation, which ran, according to the Cambridge Review:

Dear governor, 'tis no less strange than true
That by a lucky fluke I'm through, I'm through.
And yet it was, unless I'm much mistaken,
A close shave of a plow—just saved my bacon.

—Westminster Gazette.

SOCIAL RIVALS.

Some of the Amenities of Life In Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mrs. William H. Gihon resides on Broadway in the aristocratic section of Tarrytown, N. Y. Recently she decided to have her house painted and selected a drab as the color she desired. Her house when completed would be the only drab colored one in town, and this greatly pleased Mrs. Gihon, as she wanted her residence to look different from any other residence in Tarrytown.

Mrs. M. H. Nichols lives near Mrs. Gihon. The two ladies have been striving for social supremacy, and are sworn enemies—when not in company.

So, when Mrs. Nichols learned that Mrs. Gihon was to have her house painted, she also decided that her place would look fresher if it had a new dress of paint. A painter was employed by Mrs. Nichols who knew his business. He went to Mrs. Gihon's painter and requested a sample of the paint to be used on that lady's residence. This was refused. The painter then "stood around" until the artist employed by Mrs. Gihon began to lay on the drab, and then he mixed his paint to match. Both houses were finished at the same time.

Mrs. Gihon, learning of the conference between the painters, flew into a terrible rage and ordered Mrs. Nichols to change the color of her house on pain of social ostracism. This small request being denied, Mrs. Gihon painted her house a light brown, with a few touches of red here and there. It looked very pretty, but Mrs. Nichols' hired man mixed a handsomer shade of brown and put more carmine in the paint pot, and in a few days the Nichols homestead overshadowed, in external beauty that presided over by Mrs. Gihon.

Now Mrs. Gihon is having her house painted white and green, and there is some prospect that Mrs. Nichols, too, will change her ideas and choose the same colors.

The painters of the town are happy, and the show is watched with interest by the neighbors of Mmes. Gihon and Nichols.—St. Louis Republic.

KIPLING'S NEW HOME.

It Is Believed That He Will Settle In Torquay, England.

Rudyard Kipling has given up Vermont, and it is now believed that he will make his home in the English county of Devonshire.

When Mr. Kipling settled in Torquay, on arriving in England two months ago, he was regarded merely as a bird of passage. His stay at St. Marychurch, the suburb of the queen of western watering places, has, however, so pleased him that there is every probability he will continue to live in Devonshire, though the roads are so hilly as to render his cycling expeditions more laborious than if he were in Surrey or Sussex. Devonshire is certainly not a cycling country, but it appears to have won Mr. Kipling's heart.

Housework For Improving Her Voice.

There is a young woman in Boston who possesses as beautiful a singing voice as has been heard in many a day, and in order to have it properly cultivated she has been "living out" as a servant. Voices are expensive possessions, and more have been ruined by overculture and injudicious training than have been saved for the glory of art and music. It is to be hoped, however, that the sacrifice which is always required to perfect that dangerous gift will not be made in vain by this young girl. She is in good hands now, and if it is ordained that she is to be a "great singer" in the future, the way will undoubtedly be prepared to that end.—Boston Herald.

Lacing In London.

Two London inquests held within a week have resulted in verdicts of death caused by tight lacing. It is evident, therefore, that the recently announced revival of the Grecian waist as the model to be followed by fashionable women has made none too much progress thus far. In one case the autopsy showed the existence of cirrhosis of the liver, a condition usually due to alcoholism. The victim in this case, however, was a stanch teetotaler. Medical testimony was given to the effect that tight lacing was undoubtedly the cause of the trouble in this instance, and that death had been the direct result of it.—New York Sun.

Her Happy Moment.

"I was happy just once in my life," Marie Burroughs once said. "It was long ago, before I knew that the pleasures of anticipation were greater than those of realization, the old days when I was mad with ambition and sick at heart for lack of opportunity. It seemed to me one day that the triumph of my life was at hand, for Lawrence Barrett had consented to hear me. He told me about the kind of life an actor lived, all about the struggles, the waiting, the disappointments, all of it, and then asked me to recite. I chose the story of 'Leah, the Forsaken,' and when I finished he said:

"'All that I have told you is true; but, if you are willing to endure it, I believe that you will be an actress—a very great actress—some day.'

"And that," said Miss Burroughs, "was the one perfectly happy moment of my life."

Expert Opinion.

The white gull, circling high in the air over the sand dunes along the lonely shore of the lake, looked with pitying contempt at the wreck of the flying machine far below.

"In my opinion," said the bird, "no inventor will ever hatch a real flying machine out of his head. The human skull is too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

THE NEWEST MILLIONAIRE

ERNEST T. HOOLEY, NAPOLEON OF ENGLISH FINANCE.

The Strangest Thing About Hooley's Success Is That He Is Not a Wrecker or Stock Jobber, but Has Made His Fortune In Legitimate Enterprises.

Ernest Terah Hooley is the euphonious name of England's new Napoleon of finance. As a spectacular money maker he is a much more interesting individual than Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Beit or Barney Barnato in their palmiest days, and just now he overshadows them so completely in public interest that even Barnato, the ring master of the great "Kaffir circus," is in danger of being forgotten. From financial obscurity Hooley has soared up into the

ERNEST T. HOOLEY.

broad light of plutocratic publicity in an amazingly short time, and every few days the British public gasp with wonder at a new story of how Hooley has made another million or so.

Not by manipulating mining stocks has Hooley amassed his millions. His money is made in a much more legitimate manner. Bicycles and patent foods are his specialties. He is a promoter of companies, a boomer of stocks, a reorganizer. He calls himself a "rehabilitator" and even a "producer." He doesn't engineer corners or pools, wreck corporations or float monetary bubbles which burst and leave every one but himself out of pocket. On the contrary, those who are fortunate enough to be in with Hooley on a deal make a good profit on their investment. They are sure, too, for he has never had a hand in a losing venture yet. No wonder he is the most popular man in England and as much sought after as if he were a prince of royal blood.

Mr. Hooley makes no mystery of his movements. He is willing to tell anybody how to make a fortune. His method is simple. He just goes out and buys up a corporation whose shares have dropped far below par. Then he proceeds to build up the business. He shakes things up in fine style, advertises lavishly, reorganizes the concern from top to bottom, puts new blood into every department, and then, when the stock has been boosted way up, he unloads, pockets his profit of a million or more and turns his attention to some new venture. Could anything be simpler?

Of course it takes capital to do these things, and a capital is exactly what Hooley is "long" on. Besides his own millions, which have increased so fast lately that it is doubtful if even Hooley himself has kept track of them, he is backed by a syndicate of capitalists who have perfect faith in his judgment and are willing to let him bring them in big dividends after his own peculiar style.

Mr. Hooley indignantly denies that he is a self made millionaire. His father was a well to do lace manufacturer of Nottingham, and when he was 22 he inherited $175,000. He started in as a stockbroker in his native town, and his operations were so successful that he won the confidence of a number of wealthy men. He persuaded them to form a syndicate and let him manage a big enterprise. On the first company which he reorganized he made $1,500,000. The next enterprise netted him $3,000,000. Altogether he has made $25,000,000 out of rehabilitating bicycle companies. He bought Humber shares for 5½ and drove them up to 24½ before he sold. His greatest deal was with the Dunlop Tire company. He bought it outright for $15,000,000 and sold it for $35,000,000. His latest purchase is for Bovril company, for which he gave $10,000,000. Already his fine hand is evident in the management of this concern. The product is being advertised in a sensational manner and the stocks are on the jump. There are days when Mr. Hooley can watch the stock ticker and see himself growing richer at the rate of several thousand dollars a minute.

But most remarkable of all his doings is the manner in which he has been buying land. Every week he buys up an old estate or so. He has now secured about 65 of them, including a dozen of the oldest and most prominent of the great landed estates, and if he keeps on he will soon own a big slice of England.

As a land grabber he is rivaling the Duke of Westminster, who has a rent roll as long as the Armenian potition.

And yet Mr. Hooley is a young man, being just past 30. He is a frank, modest talking man and gives himself no airs, although it can hardly be said that he lives in an unostentatious fashion, for he occupies the whole first floor of the Midland Grand hotel, for which he pays $1,000 a week. There he is besieged all day long by an army of inventors, promoters, landowners and other people who profess to be anxious to help him make a few more millions. He has no offices and no clerks, but attends to all his business himself. Toward clerks he has a special antipathy, which he never fails to ventilate when he talks to reporters.

"A man with clerks," says Hooley, "is a man with secrets. Now, I have no secrets, and so I need no clerks. I have no secrets because my business is an honest one. I say that a promoter is as much entitled to his profits as a man in any other business. When a farmer buys a cow, cuts it up and sells it at a higher rate, he is entitled to make what he can. So am I when I buy a company. I make an absolute rule never to take up but one company at a time and never to leave it until it is on its legs."

Such is the business philosophy of the man who is making more money and making it faster than any one else in England. MARK NORRIS.

They Would.

Yeast—Some of the edible oysters of Port Lincoln, South Australia, are as big as a dinner plate.

Crimsonbeak—Wouldn't they look strange in a church fair stew?—Yonkers Statesman.

HIS ELOQUENT PLEA.

How Lawyer McSweeny Won His Case and Surprised the Prisoner.

John McSweeny of Ohio, chief counsel in the famous "star route" trials in Washington, was one of the most eloquent pleaders who ever practiced at the American bar. His success in jury trials was phenomenal, and he rarely failed to capture the jury with his eloquence, no matter how adverse the evidence might be.

On one occasion Mr. McSweeny was engaged as counsel for the defense in a California murder trial. The case looked hopeless. There was not a link missing in the chain of guilt which the prosecution had welded. To the surprise of everybody, Mr. McSweeny submitted no evidence for the defense. Believing that the trial was won, the state's attorney made only a few perfunctory remarks in conclusion, and then the great Ohio pleader faced the jury to make the concluding argument.

He began in a quiet, friendly, conversational tone, such as one might use in discussing the weather. No reference was made to the murder, even indirectly, but the boyhood of the prisoner was quietly and rapidly sketched with a master hand—his school days, his embarkation in business, his love affairs, his courtship and marriage, his struggles to earn a little home for his wife and his loved ones.

The jurors were deeply interested and were following the narrative intently. Mr. McSweeny stepped closer. In a manner which seemed almost confidential he drew a vivid word picture of a pretty country cottage, with a dooryard bright with flowers and roses climbing over the porch. Within he showed a faithful and loving wife preparing supper—the table partially set, the teakettle steaming and singing on the stove. On the dooryard gate three ruddy faced youngsters were swinging and looking up the road to see who should be the first to catch a glimpse of "papa" coming home to supper.

Suddenly the speaker stopped. Drawing himself up to the full height of his splendid proportions, he exclaimed in a tone which startled the whole courtroom by its explosive vehemence, "Gentlemen, you must send him home to them!"

The effect was electrical. A roar of applause followed, and one old grizzled juror, brushing away a tear, blurted out with an oath, "By ——, sir, we'll do it too!"

Mr. McSweeny instantly stepped and sat down. The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal without leaving the room.

Foremost among those who pressed forward to congratulate the eloquent Ohioan was the prisoner himself, who, with tears streaming down his cheeks, wrung his counsel's hands and thanked him again and again. But between his sobs he managed to say: "No other man in the world could have done that! Why, sir, I have no wife or children. I never was even married, you know."—Chicago Times-Herald.

BIRD FISHING.

Stormy Petrels Landed With Mackerel Hooks and Cod Liver.

The New England method of bird fishing is very interesting. Two men go out in a boat and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. These at once attract the "stormy petrels," which are very numerous along the Atlantic coast. They gather in flocks around the floating food and tear it to pieces. They are soon perceived by their larger relatives, who infer that there must be food to be got, and so come flocking to the scene.

One of the men in the boat stays forward and the other aft. Each man is provided with a line 25 or 30 feet long, at the end of which is a little hook of the variety ordinarily used in mackerel fishing. A piece of cod liver large enough to cover and float the hook is used for bait. The feathered victims are only too anxious to become the prey of fishermen, and they fight fiercely among themselves in their eagerness to get large pieces of liver. These pieces they swallow at one gulp, the most voracious bird of all being the hagdon.

Of all bird fishing, however, fishing for albatross is the most exciting. To catch one of these powerful birds is the height of joy for the avian angler. Albatross can be most easily caught in stormy weather, because that sort of weather keeps them from getting their regular supply of food, and hunger overcomes the timidity that is so natural to them. In this sort of fishing the angler uses fat pork for bait. The birds are fished for with a long line.

The fisherman baits his hook and pays out the line with sufficient celerity to keep the hook stationary on the water. Soon, however, the progress of the boat brings the cord to an end, and the pork moves away as the albatross is about to take it. Then the huge bird will sit on the water and watch the boat for minutes at a time, finally rising and following it.

In a few minutes it catches up with it again, and presto, the pork disappears. In a moment the bird finds that it has been hooked. Then it sits upright upon the water and beats its wings at a terrific rate.—New York Journal.

An Everyday Occurrence.

"With his arm around the distressed maiden"—

"First floor!"

—"the Indian fled, hotly pursued by the heroic hunter. As the"—

"Second floor!"

—"savage paused on a bluff there was a shot"—

"Third floor!"

—"and Nick of the Woods leaped forth"—

"Fourth floor!"

—"and with a mighty leap grasped the brawny redskin"—

This is only given in demonstration that the human mind is capable of entertaining two thoughts and distinctive ideas at one and the same time, metaphysicians to the contrary notwithstanding. This feat is daily performed by a Detroit elevator boy and the consecutiveness of the dime novel narrative which he is reading is not even disturbed by the manipulation of the elevator.

Little Johnnie is a wonder and would afford an interesting study for professors in mental philosophy or pedagogues in the science of cranium.—Detroit Free Press.

A Curious Prayer.

At an Armenian meeting in the east end of London the other night Mr. Benn relieved its seriousness by the relation of an incident at once grotesque and pathetic, says Tit-Bits. At a Salvation Army meeting recently, he said, a fervent Salvationist prayed, with all the intensity of his faith, that God would "break the sultan's heart," with a view, of course, to the conversion of the barbarous Abdul. The prayer was interrupted by an additional position from one of the devout company, and it ran thus, "O God, break his neck!"

Worked Him Easily.

"I want to get a hat for my boy."

"Yes, sir. You needn't tell me you are this young man's father, though. You're his brother." (Sells him $65 worth of clothing for the boy.)—Chicago Tribune.

The Genesis of Judges.

"Lawyers are a good deal like baseball players, after all."

"How so?"

"The ones that can't make a hit are put in the bench."—Detroit News.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

Two Nice Bargains in

FLANNEL

For Ladies' Underskirts.

REMNANTS OF

SILK EMBROIDERED

Grey Domet Flannel soft and fine quality, yard wide with very dainty silk embroidered edges of bright colors; lengths suitable for skirts, 2 yards, 2¼ and 2½ yard pieces.

PRICE 25c. PER YD.

Regular price of same Flannel is 40c.

"EMPIRE"

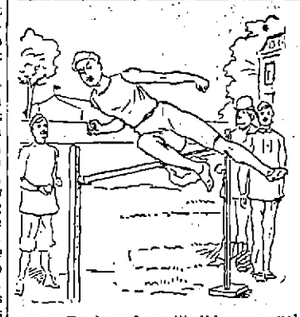
Bordered Skirting Flannel, white soft and warm, yard wide, with pretty woven colored borders in stripes, fast colors and made expressly for Skirts. We have put these in skirt patterns of 2 1-2 yds.

FOR 25c. EACH PATTERN

Regular price of the flannel is 20c per yard, so we are selling them half price.

BARGAIN DEPT. BASEMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.



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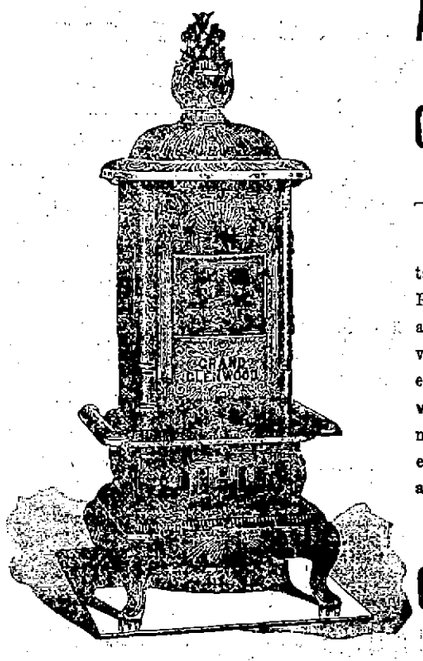
Are necessary for a perfect existence. Athletes and others who keep the body in health and strength, of necessity use a bracing tonic to keep them in the strength they require. They use a Beef-Iron-Wine. Now there is no Beef, Iron or Wine any better than our preparation. It is a strength producer. For loss of appetite it has no equal.

50c. A BOTTLE.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE, 217 Central Street.



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Gookin Bros., 66 Prescott St.

WALL PAPERS FOR

Ceilings, Stores, Offices, Houses, Clubs

Estimates for Painting and Tinting.

A. L. KITTREDGE & CO.

208 CENTRAL STREET.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 4, 1896.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 45	6 50	6 00	§7 07
6 30	7 45	6 30	7 53
6 50	8 04	6 40	§7 56
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
*§7 18	8 02	*8 30	§9 10
*§7 27	8 12	*9 00	§9 18
§7 33	8 50	9 15	§10 25
*7 45	8 35	10 00	11 15
*8 30	9 19	10 45	11 58
9 00	10 30	11 30	§12 07
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 01	*1 00	§1 36
§11 42	12 25	2 00	3 04
§12 16	1 05	*3 00	§3 40
1 40	2 50	3 30	4 48
3 00	4 12	4 15	§5 34
*§3 55	4 35	*5 00	5 43
4 25	5 30	5 25	6 22
§5 22	6 15	5 50	7 05
5 35	6 50	6 15	7 32
*§6 21	7 00	*7 30	§8 10
*§7 51	8 30	*8 00	§8 38
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 18	8 02	2 15	§3 05
§7 27	8 12	9 00	§10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	§1 57
§9 19	10 10	5 00	§5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	§8 10
§5 56	7 00	8 00	§8 38
		9 00	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 03	7 30	8 23
8 15	9 10	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 33	10 25	11 46
10 55	12 12	1 00	1 08
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 55	3 45	4 56
2 30	3 44	4 25	5 45
3 20	4 12	5 01	6 20
4 05	5 23	6 01	7 10
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 4
6 15	7 20	9 45	10
7 00	8 06	11 15	2
9 30	10 44		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 53
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 27
5 30	6 55	7 00	8 22
7 25	8 46		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

ǁ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee. fire insurance. Donovan bl'd.

G. H. Allard, shoe dealer, of this city, has filed a petition in insolvency.

The committee on accounts of school board approved bills last evening.

Nearly the entire Merrimack mills plant is now shut down, stock-taking, several rooms having closed last night.

Mrs. W. B. Jackson, of Gorham street, talked on bird life to the pupil teachers of the training school, last evening.

Rev. W. W. Harris of this city was installed as pastor of the Free Baptist church of Somersworth, N. H., yesterday.

There was an organ recital at the Kirk street church last evening and selections from great composers were played by Geo. H. Ryder of Boston and Solon W. Stevens. Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker sang and the accompanist was Mr. E. K. Baldwin.

Xmas Drafts.

For sale payable in Ireland, England and Scotland at Murphy's agency, 18 Appleton street. 25 years in the business.

Running Off Samples.

The Hamilton Manufacturing company is running off a lot of samples mostly of outing flannel. Every year at this time the company is called upon to furnish samples of goods to its agents.

Fiscal Year Ends Dec. 20.

All bill and claims against the city for this month will have to be presented before the 20th inst., as the fiscal year terminates then.

On any bills presented after that date payment will be deferred till next January.

Investigating Committee.

The special committee to investigate the charges for repairing the boilers of city hall, met last night with Alderman Howe and Councilmen Nay, Jacobs and Pendergast present. Councilman Nay talked for quite a while after which the committee adjourned until Friday.

Free! Free!

The Mexican company of New York will open an office at No. 32 Central street, Thursday afternoon where they will give away free samples of Zyno, the great Mexican Blood tonic, a guarantee cure for all diseases of the blood, liver and kidney, they will also cure all headaches, toothaches and all aches and pains free of charge for 30 days to advertise their remedies. Remember no one is asked to purchase. Samples are free at office, 32 Central street, opposite Middle street.

G. A. R. Officers.

The G. A. R. posts elected officers last evening.

The election at Post 185 resulted as follows: Commander, Arthur Hamblet; senior vice commander, J Adams Bartlett; junior vice commander, A. H. Cushman; chaplain, George H. Richardson; surgeon, M. L. Bassett; quartermaster, H. W. Allen; officer of the day, W. H. Estabrook; officer of the guard, W. H. Worcester.

The election at Post 42 had the following result: Commander, C. A. Stott; senior vice commander, J. J. Dolan; junior vice commander, Chas. Graham; quartermaster, C. A. Donaghue; surgeon, S. W. Preston; chaplain, J. R. Fulton; officer of the day, John Hallisey; officer of the guard, James Boyle.

The following officers will serve the post 120 in 1897: Commander, S. C. Smiley; senior vice commander, Charles H. Stickney; junior vice commander, A. J. Hall; quartermaster, W. W. Tuttle; surgeon, John W. Carter; chaplain, P. F. Gammell; officer of the day, Andrew J. Boies; officer of the guard, F. P. Fish.

BIG PAY ROLLS.

What Was Paid Public School Teachers and Janitors Last Month.

There were 138 grammar school, 125 primary school, and 20 high school teachers employed in the schools last month.

The pay roll for primary teachers amounted $6657.50; and for grammar and high school teachers, special teachers and officials $10,182.15.

The evening school teachers draw $3436.52, and the drawing school teachers $734.

The sum of $372.25 was paid to evening school janitors, and $985.25 to 30 Training school teachers.

A NEW CORPORATION.

Local Men Talk of Organizing a Shoe Company.

It is stated that a new corporation for the manufacture of shoes will soon be organized in this city. Local men are interested in the matter and it is given out that the plan is to have the factory now run by Myron Brothers as the foundation for the new plant.

It is known that the matter has been considered of late by several men interested in other corporations and overtures have been made to Myron Bros. Should the plan succeed it is probable the business will be located in the old suspender factory building on Thorndike street.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Coal Hods Given Away.

If you want a coal hod we have got lots of them and will give you one with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., 63 Merrimack street.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

Pousse Pâté...

And why not a pie-pusher as well as a coffee-pusher? It's far more necessary. Do you suffer with dyspepsia? Ayer's Cathartic Pills will cure you. Take a

PILL AFTER PIE.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

The editor of the Sun is in receipt of a letter from J. Syme Hastings, a former member of the Sun staff, who has been with the insurgents in Cuba and is now commissioned as a lieutenant by the Cuban patriots. He is at present editor of the Knights of Labor Journal in Washington, D. C. His Thanksgiving ode is very pretty; it is as follows:

The Knights of Labor Thanksgiving Song.

To our G. M. W. Sovereign.

This day
Let us give thanks—
For life, for strength and health,
For power. For this grand wealth
Of fellowship. For Knighthood strong,
A unity 'gainst which no wrong
Shall e'er cause wavering ranks
Let us give thanks
This day.

This day
Let us give thanks—
E'en for defeats which but conserved
And smoke of glory, well deserved,
For Vict'ries, aye, though sorely won,
For coming conquests, strifes begun,
Ho! every Knight within the ranks
Let us give thanks
This day.

This day
Let us give thanks—
For knowledge of the right, which leads,
Each toiler on to nobler deeds,
For freedom from the tyrant's lash,
For leaders from whom glories flash
To light our way. So in the ranks
All Knights give thanks
This day.

J. SYME-HASTINGS.

Some very neat invitations to the consecration service of St. Jean Baptiste church are being issued by the Oblate Fathers.

Among the missing at last night's assembly of the "old timers" was my friend Peter J. Rourk. When Peter tripped in the merry dance there were few who could step to the music with him.

He was missed last night and had he been there he might have shown himself as proficient as ever in the fancies.

Mr. Timayem's, the Greek consul at Boston who was present at the trial of the Greeks in the police court yesterday, is a well built and a fine looking man. He bears a distinguished air and carries himself in a very stately manner. He keeps a sharp watch for his people in this section.

J. H. Stackpole, for about 25 years employed in the Massachusetts mills, of late years as boss of the weaving room, has gone south and has become superintendent of the Massachusetts company's mills in Georgia. Mr. Stackpole was formerly an engineer in the fire department.

There were 23 truants in the public schools last month, which is not a very great number; in fact it is less than usual. May and October are the big months for truants.

Clerk Smith of the police board is following the weather pretty closely and notes even the slightest changes. Yesterday, when I asked him if there was anything "new," he answered in a second, "Yes, the weather," and turned to his desk to continue his writing. The weather pleased him; how did it strike you?

Justice Donohue of Wilkesbarre, Penn., has decided in a case brought before him, that a man can't successfully prosecute another man for calling him a mugwump. It is a compliment to call him by that title, says the justice, for a mugwump is "a respectable republican inclined to kick over the traces." Justice Donohue appears to be a gentleman with brains inside his hat.

It is thus the Topeka Journal boasts of the claims which the Sunflower state has to distinction:

Kansas:
First in abolition.
First in prohibition.
First in woman suffrage.
First in populism.
First in everything that involves discussion and agitation.

Says the Lawrence Tribune: The only license commissioner to be appointed in the next two years is the one Mayor Junkins has failed to appoint this year. Perhaps the mayor is holding off pending the decision of the voters at the polls next Tuesday.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Vespers defeated the Bankers last night, 2469 to 2456.

Two games were played on Les Miserables alleys. The Big Five were defeated by Swift and Bailey's team, 2416 to 2217; and the Anarchists won from the Hard Moneys, 1242 to 1196.

On the Highland club alleys, last night, Team Eight defeated Team Nine, 2184 to 2053.

REV. FR. FOURNIER, O. M. I.

Will Be Assistant Pastor and Treasurer of of St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Fr. Fournier, O. M. I., has been appointed assistant pastor and treasurer of St. Joseph's church, the position formerly held by Rev. Fr. Forget, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Amyot, O. M. I., will remain as pastor.

Fr. Fournier was stationed in this city about six years, but left for another field and returned to this city last April. He is a good worker, and an able preacher.

THE TRUANTS' BOARD

School Board Has to Pay $1015.42 a Quarter.

The school board was called upon this year to pay $1015.42 for the care of truants at the county truant school, the past three months.

These payments are made quarterly and the yearly average is about $3500.

The agitation to have this expense borne by the state will be started again next year and an effort will be made to have the legislature passed a measure to that effect.

The state board of education favors such legislation inasmuch as the members believe that it will promote school attendance.

Under the existing arrangements, many cities and towns do not punish their truants, by sending them away in order to overcome the expense their detention at an institution would entail and such a conduct of affairs encourage truancy, for the pupil has no punishment to fear if he remains away from school.

FIRST CHURCH TROUBLE

BEING TURNED INSIDE OUT BY THE COUNCIL.

Appointed to Investigate the Whole Matter—The Trinitarians Make Direct Charges Against Their Opponents—Council Adjourned Till Dec. 16.

Pastor Keungott's supporters were heard by the church council at the First Congregational church yesterday. After a discussion as to the propriety of hearing the case of the First Trinitarian church when by letter, representatives of that body insinuated that the council was not an authorized body, and they did not care to appear before it, the council decided to receive the printed statement of the First Congregational church in which the facts in the case were rehearsed.

In the afternoon J. Stuart Murphy, Esq., spoke for the First Trinitarian church and said:

"We chose to be incorporated as the First Trinitarian church at the suggestion of the commissioner of corporations, in order to save contention. Had we chosen the name of First Congregational church, the conflict would have been precipitated then.

"We do not ask you to pass upon this matter, for we do not believe it to be in your province. If you wish to anticipate the courts, or withdraw the hand of fellowship from one body, and that the majority, then we have nothing further to say."

Pastor Keungott followed and among other things said:

"During my pastorate here, I have tried to do my best. I have tried to preach the gospel of Christ as it was revealed to me, simply and earnestly. I have been charged with preaching a combination of Universalism and Unitarianism. I do not believe entirely in the Westminster confession of faith, but I am sound in faith, and consider myself Orthodox. I was examined by a large council when I was installed. I stand upon my paper then read, but have grown in grace since then."

A general discussion followed and the council withdrew to its private room to consider the matter. At 7 o'clock, the council having been unable to agree, adjourned to Dec. 16.

THE PELHAM LIBRARY

Was Dedicated With Appropriate Exercises Yesterday.

The Pelham library was dedicated yesterday, the exercises being held in the memorial room.

The presiding officer was George S. Butler and the prayer was offered by Rev. Augustus Berry, pastor of the church in Pelham.

After a selection by the choir, directed by A. W. Greeley, Rev. Mr. Berry was introduced as orator of the day, and he spoke principally on intellectual culture.

Following the oration the choir sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and the keys of the building were handed over to C. L. Seavey, chairman of the board of selectmen.

COMMUNICATION.

On the Present Status of the Liquor Trade in this City.

Mr. Editor:

I wish to say a few words through your paper to the voters of Lowell in regard to the present condition of the liquor trade in this city.

There have been rumors that the liquor dealers were out for the nomination of Mayor Courtney, and these were promptly denied by two license commissioners who were charged with being behind the movement.

It is not likely that with two republican license commissioners on the board, the liquor dealers would be so indiscreet as to come out openly for the nomination of a democratic mayor. The liquor dealers, like other people, have their preference in politics as well as in other matters, and they are as free to vote for this or that candidate as are other citizens, but they know their own business sufficiently well not to come out openly for any particular candidate. They are out of politics just at present, and they consider it to their best interests to keep out of politics, because they can see very plainly the dangerous position which they would occupy in opposing a candidate should he happen to be elected. Since the license commission took charge of the liquor business it has been conducted in a most satisfactory manner to all concerned. The saloons have been closed on holidays, and there is no charge of doing business on Sunday, or after business hours. Is this state of affairs not better than to have free rum at all points throughout the city? I assert that it is immeasurably, and it is for the public interest to maintain it in a respectable manner indefinitely. To go back to no license would be a grave mistake. There is no motive for such a step except the rumor, a groundless rumor that the liquor dealers were out for Courtney's nomination. That rumor is denied, but another rumor of a similar kind may be started at the present time in order to induce certain voters to vote for no-license. To do so would be an injury to the city, an injustice to the liquor dealers and a wrong which it would take years to rectify.

Yours truly,

INDEPENDENT CITIZEN.

Report Cannot Be Confirmed.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 3.—The report that McKinley has tendered the office of secretary of state to Andrew D. White, first president of Cornell university and exministed to Germany and Russia, cannot be confirmed here, as Mr. White is absent in Washington. Of the rumor President Schurman said: "I doubt whether you could learn from White, for he probably does not know yet himself. Mr. McKinley is now conferring with prominent citizens over cabinet appointments, and probably such an important matter is not yet decided."

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

A Well Established Profitable Business,

ON MERRIMACK STREET FOR SALE AT

SANBORN & DONOVAN'S

Room 1, Swan's Block, Central street. Bad debts of all kinds collected. Telephone 55-5.

Mrs. McGinnis: "Now, Patrick, whin we call on the O'Reagans plaze don't forgit yer etiquette."

Patrick: "Indade, an it isn't the loikes ov yur ould man t' forgit so important a duty. Shure an Oi have a pint ov it in my inside pocket."

CLEVELAND'S SPORTING LUCK.

As a Matter of Fact He Does Not Fare Better Than Most Others.

The plain, unvarnished truth is that Mr. Cleveland has no better luck than any other sportsman, and if the crews of the revenue cutters and lighthouse tenders used so often by the presidential party on their ducking and fishing excursions told the truth they would not give Mr. Cleveland the best of records for marksmanship. He is not a "dead shot," although he loves the sport. He is too heavy and unwieldy of frame to be a successful wing shot, where a quick, lightning aim is generally required to bag the game. He is much more successful as a squirrel hunter. In pursuing that sport he selects a comfortable log in the midst of a promising grove of hickories and oaks and waits for bunny to put in an appearance. The presidential sight and aim are true, and if he once gets a bead on a gray squirrel its chances are much worse than those even of a "perniciously active" free silver Democratic officeholder.

Last spring the president, with one or two congenial spirits from his official family, went down along the North Carolina coast. Press reports of wonderful success reached the outside regularly every day. The number of teal, mallard and red heads that fell before the presidential gun was recorded faithfully, and the total of the four days' hunt was large enough to have brought the lighthouse tender down to her load line. Two Washington gentlemen who were hunting in the same waters at the same time the president was said upon their return:

"We see that Mr. Cleveland has been credited with the slaughter of a large quantity of ducks. If the presidential party brought any aquatic plunder back to Washington it is our opinion that the waterfowl were secured with money and did not fall to the party by virtue of their breechloaders."

A member of the presidential party admitted afterward that Mr. Cleveland had not put a gun to his shoulder during the whole trip.—Philadelphia Press.

A BAKED POSSUM.

After Being Killed and Cooked It Scared a Georgia Negro.

A Georgia negro caught two possums in a trap. He took them home, put them in a little pen and gave it out in the village that he would have the fattest one for supper that night.

He lived alone in a little cabin on the outskirts of the town.

Two boys, bent on mischief, overheard him boasting of the possums and resolved to play a trick on him.

They secreted themselves near his cabin and saw him kill and cook one of the possums. When he had placed it, brown and juicy, on the table, he went outdoors to get some wood to replenish the fire, which gave the only light to the room.

Then one of the boys, having previously secured the live possum from the pen in the yard, climbed in the window, took the cooked possum from the table and left the living one in its stead.

The old negro came in, singing, with an armful of lightwood knots. He replenished the fire and then sat down to his repast.

In the dim light he reached for that possum, and then, with a yell, he jumped back.

"Lawd have mussy!" he cried. "I killed him, en I cooked him, en I tuk him up steamin, en dar he sits ez nachul ez life, wid not a hair singe! O Lawd, des he'p me ter git 'way fum dis place, en I'll preach de gospel de balance er my days!"

Then, keeping close to the wall, he reached the door and jumped out. Once, before he made for the woods, he looked back, and, seeing the possum in the same position on the table, he shook his fist in its direction, saying:

"Hay dar, yo' gray devil—yo'! Yo' race ain' no good nohow!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Li Hung Chang's New Task.

The North China News announces that news has been received from Peking that it is the intention of the emperor to appoint Li Hung Chang to the post of reorganizer of the whole imperial navy, and that the programme is to build within five years 6 large battleships, 12 first class armored cruisers and 20 second and third class fast cruisers. Further, that Li was greatly struck with the torpedo destroyers he saw in England, and the result will be that the government will be advised to buy a regular flotilla of these fast boats for the new Chinese navy. It is further asserted that Li received promises from bankers in England to provide this money in return for railway concessions.

He Wants Some of the Spoils.

Here is a verbatim copy of a letter from a Kansas Populist that came to Topeka the other day addressed to the "sekotry of stait:"

KINCSLEY, Kas., Novem. 13.

My deer mr. edwards—will you please send me a coppy of the blew book as i want to get a gob at the stait house. Was is the salry of Privat sekotry of stait and the salry of the ass treaser. i have warked for the pops a long time an think i ot to get sumthin. Yures

S—— G. S——.

Ps. will doster chuse a neu clurk of the cupreme cort.

Next World's W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The next meeting of the World's W. C. T. U. will be held in Toronto in connection with the provincial meeting Oct. 23, 1897. It will adjourn in time for the annual national meeting, to be held Nov. 3 in either Buffalo or Detroit.

TYPEWRITING IN THE DARK.

A Novel Contest Between Four Experts of Keyboards.

To settle a dispute as to the superiority of one keyboard over another a match has been arranged between four typewriters in this city and Brooklyn, to take place in a pitch dark room and to continue until 1,000 words shall have been written. The match is not instigated and possibly is not known of by the manufacturers of the rival machines. It is simply a difference of opinion between four experts, each of whom claims that the arrangement of the letters of the alphabet on his particular machine is the best and, to prove it, will write without seeing the paper from the time the first letter is struck until the thousandth word has been completed.

The four men will meet in the evening, and a roll of paper long enough to make the test without changing will be placed in each machine. Then the referee will turn out all the lights and leave the room in total darkness. As it will be impossible to transcribe from notes under these conditions, the contestants have struck on rather an ingenious idea. The referee will be stationed outside the door of the room, where it is light, and will read Hamlet's soliloquy and the address of Spartacus until he has reeled off 1,000 words. He will dictate through a pasteboard tube adjusted in a hole in the door. The opening of the tube will be something like a funnel, and the referee's mouth will cover it, so that not a ray of light can penetrate into the darkened room.

The operator who produces the most perfect copy will be declared the winner.—New York Mail and Express.

When you need printing remember The Sun.

VELOCIPEDES
TRICYCLES
EXPRESS WAGONS
PROPELLER WAGONS
DOLL CARRIAGES
TOYS OF ALL KINDS
FRUIT PICKERS
APPLE PARERS

You Can Buy of

BARTLETT & DOW

216 CENTRAL STREET.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE, Room 16, Hildreth Building. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street. Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11, Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block. Pianist and Teacher of Singing.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY, Mansur Block. Counsellors-at-Law. William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

SMOKE OLD 64 CIGAR H. BOOT, Manufacturer.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 182 Merrimack Street, Photographers. Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty All work guaranteed

W. A. LEW, 49 John Street. Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

COOL EVENINGS ARE COMING! Why not order your light weight overcoat now and save a few dollars? Our unlined heavy coverts are dandies.

DAVIS & NICKERSON, Tailors, 9 CENTRAL STREET. New Goods Arriving Every Week.

16 TO 1 You will be pleased if your watch and jewelery repairing done at Frost's, 120 Central street

CLOAKS

Read the extraordinary offers which we make and profit by them. Coats at $1.75, were $5; Coats at $2.75, were $6.50; Capes at $3.50, were $6.50; coats at $8.40, were $8; capes at $6, were $10; Coats at $10, were $17 and $20. We believe that these prices are extremely low, and we warrant our garments to give satisfaction.

KNIT GOODS

Make your selections early and you will never regret it. We have a full line of Knit Jackets, Hoods, Leggins, Fascinators, Wristers, Mittens, etc., etc. Prices to please all.

BLANKETS

Now is the time to buy a pair of Blankets. This cold weather must surely convince you that this is so. Our prices are away down and it is to your advantage to see our stock before buying Blankets worth

$1.25 at 75 cts. a pair.
$1.75 at $1.00 a pair.
$2.00 at $1.39 a pair.
$2.50 at $1.75 a pair.
$3.00 at $2.29 a pair.
$4.00 at $2.98 a pair.

Everything reduced at the same rate.

COMFORTERS

Worth 89 cts. at 50 cts each.
Worth $1.25 at 75 cts. each.
Worth $1.50 at $1.00 each.
Worth $2.00 at $1.49 each.

DRESS GOODS

Special Prices in Dress Goods.

Call and examine these specials and be satisfied that we give the values we advertise.

1 lot 45-inch figured Black Mohairs, regular price 59c a yard; our price to close

Only 25c

1 lot Black and White Striped Mohairs, 40 inches wide, regular price 75c a yard, our price to close

Only 25c

1 lot 48-inch All Wool Black Henriettas, regular 62 1-2c quality, our price

Only 39c a Yard

1 lot Black Figured Dress Goods, all wool, regular 50c quality, our price

Only 29c a Yard

1 lot 54-inch Black Brilliantines, extra heavy, regular $1.25 quality, our price to close

Only 69c a Yard

1 lot 52-inch All Wool Imperial Serges, extra heavy, regular $1 quality, our price to close is

Only 49c a Yard

BLACK CREPONS

1 lot 40-inch Black Crepons, worth $1.25.
Only 89c a Yard

1 lot 44-inch Black Crepon, worth $2.00.
Only $1.12 1-2 a Yard

1 lot 44-inch Black Crepons, worth $2.50
Only $1.19 a Yard

APRONS

Our Holiday stock of nearly 1000 dozens of Ladies' White Aprons is now ready for your inspection. The stock is larger and more complete than is shown by any other house in New England. Prices range from 12 1-2c up to $4.75 each.

Come in and see the stock.

DON'T MISS IT.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

THIS IS NO "BUBBLE AD."

Swelled to Unusual Dimensions, Glittering with Bogus Bargains, Only to Burst Into Nothingness, but Facts.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY'S VALUES

There are spots on the sun, but you can't see them without a glass or telescope. You won't see the points in this ad. unless you read closely and examine carefully.

NIBLOCKS'

Streaks of sunshine dancing on a field of many colors, some soft and subdued, some deep and rich—that gives you a general idea of our Millinery Dept. as it looks today.

GLOVES

One lot Kid Gloves, Fur Wrists, lined, 89 cents.
One lot Mochas, all shades, 93 cents.
One lot Silk Mittens, 59 cents.

Underwear, Hosiery

200 Ladies' Vests and Pants, Swiss Ribbed, Fleece Lined, 19 cents.
13 dozen Children's Vests and Pants, 19 cents.
One lot Boys' and Girl's Underwaists, the best made, 17 cents.
One lot Hygienic Belts, 17 cents.
One lot Men's All-Wool Camel Hair Hose, 7 cents a pair.
One Lot Ladies' All-Wool Black Ribbed Hose, 37 1-2 cent goods, our price, 23 cents.

CORSETS

One lot Corsets, low bust, short hip, 81 cents.
One lot extra long waist, 81 cents.
One lot extra long waist, 49c. Every pair warranted.
One lot All-Silk Ribbons, from 2 to 6 inches wide, desirable shades, at 13c. per yard. These goods have sold as high as 75 cents.
One lot Veilings for Hats and Bonnets, in remnants, 11 cents.

SMALL WARES

200 yards Spool Cotton 1 cent
Pins 1 cent per paper
1 lot Fancy Hose Supporters 9 cents
25 and 50 cent Scissors 13 cents
Cologne, 1 ounce bottles, 9 cents
Best Castile Soap 7 cents

The best millinery talent we could find follows our standard—those rare artists whose magic touch conjures the humblest stuffs into tasteful beauty.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY'S BARGAINS.

A woman who has seen life, seen it from early childhood to old age, will tell you that she had at one time or another an intense longing for an up-to-date hat. Her chance has come.

NIBLOCK'S NIBLOCK'S

BY A NEGRO AUTHOR

"SELENE," FIRST PUBLISHED WORK OF KENNETH YOUNG.

Something About the Slave Life of the Author's Parents—How Young Came to Write the Novel—Writes For Pure Love of It—His Life at College.

South Carolina has an Afro-American novelist, certainly the first one of his race in that region. His name is Kenneth Young, and he is what is known in the southern states as a "white folks' nigger." This is a term which carries much respect with it, and thoughtful colored people are proud to have it applied either to themselves or to their children. It simply means that the one to whom it is applied is unpopular with the lowest element of his own race, popular with the best element, and that because he fashions his life and ways and thoughts after the best white people of his acquaintance he gains their confidence and esteem. Mr. Young is 30 years old and is a barber by trade. "Selene" is the title of his book, and thrilling is an adjective that can be applied to every chapter from the first to the last. Mr. Young loves his race as much as does Booker T. Washington, and in much the same way. This racial pride and love are evident throughout the little volume.

An incident of the slave life of the author's parents will give an idea of the stuff that he is made of, for those who know him best say that he is a chip off of the old block. Joe Young, the father, was born in upper South Carolina, and was the property of Dr. Young, father of the late General P. M. B. Young. The Youngs migrated to Georgia about 1854, when General Young was 10 or 12 years old. Joe was about the same age and had about one-fourth or perhaps one-half white blood in him. Some time after that Colonel Joel Foster, an old friend and neighbor of Dr. Young, went with his family to Georgia and settled near the doctor. When Joe arrived at manhood, his chief duties consisted in serving the person of "handsome young Pierce Butler Young," as the doctor's son was called from one end of Georgia to the other end of South Carolina. At Colonel Foster's house there was a little handsome colored girl not far from Joe's age. They met, saw each other often and fell very much in love with one another. A marriage, approved by both the Youngs and the Fosters, followed. Of course, Joe lived on with his master, Dr. Young, and his wife with her mistress, Mrs. Foster, but their nights and Sundays were spent together.

Their union was on a high plane. In the old slave days a marriage contract between slaves was not recognized by law, and often not by owners. But these two led pure lives, after the manner of the best white people. Joe was industrious, ingenious and apt. He picked up several profitable trades and was considered very valuable. His wife was respected for her virtues and for the interest she took in the affairs and children of her mistress.

About 1858 Colonel Foster concluded to return to South Carolina. One obstacle was in his way—he could not bear to separate Joe and his wife. He went to Dr. Young and said that as he was going to return to his old home he would buy Joe at any price rather than separate him from his wife when their affection was so true. Foster offered $4,000 on the spot for the man slave. Young refused the offer. They then left the price to a committee of neighbors. After discussing the matter a long time the committee named $4,000. Dr. Young refused to accept the decision. He loved Joe too well for any money to buy him and so refused to give him up. Colonel Foster, with his family and servants, went to South Carolina, leaving Joe heartbroken and taking his wife away in the same condition. One morning after they had got settled who should appear at the Fosters' place but Joe.

"Marse Joel," he said, "I've come to stay."

"But you can't, Joe," said Colonel Foster. "Dr. Young wouldn't let me have you at any price. You must go right back."

"No; I've come to stay," said the slave with sturdy independence.

Colonel Foster pleaded and remonstrated, but not even threats moved Joe, who finally said:

"Marse Joel, you jes' keep right on talkin tell jedgment day if you's er min to, but I'm goin to stay." And stay he did. When the colonel understood fully that Joe would not be separated from his wife, he wrote to Dr. Young, stating that Joe had arrived and with his mind made up not to live away from his wife and suggesting as a solution of the difficulty that Dr. Young should hire Joe to him if he would not sell. After a few letters had passed the agreement was reached that Colonel Foster should board and clothe Joe and pay Dr. Young $350 a year for him. That was equal to $5,000 at 6 per cent. Joe remained, and by plying his several trades made with his own hands every cent of the money to pay his hire and had a balance at the close of each year to his credit. In that shape matters remained until the close of the war. Since then Joe and his wife have been leading quiet, happy, useful lives and are now growing old together. And so it was by chance that South Carolina, instead of Georgia, boasts this negro novelist, the son of Joe Young.

Is it any wonder that the son of such a union should be full of strong feelings and sentiments and of affection not only for those near to him, but for his entire race?

When asked how he came to write a novel, Kenneth Young replied: "Because I wanted to read one in which the characters were all negroes. I'm tired of reading about the things that white people have done and do and will do, about their feelings, passions, aspirations and inspirations. It's time for the colored people to know something of the feelings, capabilities and higher aims that they may attain to, and they must learn this through books about themselves, and these can only be written by men or women of our race. I shall write many more novels. 'Selene' is the first that I've had published, but I've written other romances and am now at work on one which I hope to have ready for publication soon. The hero of 'Selene' was a college mate of mine, and so was the heroine. I have tried to recount the hero's entrance to the institution, his college career, his precipitous flight, his encounter with the Sioux in their uprising in 1890-1, his temporary mental eclipse and restoration, faithfully and graphically. The records of the battles with the Indians were given me by the hero and are authentic."

When asked from whom he got his literary talent, Mr. Young answered promptly and at the same time modestly: "If I have any real talent, I guess it must have been granted by a power not human, but I got my inspiration from my good mother. She and my father are both illiterate, but she was always ambitious for me and told me what a great thing it was to 'know things' like white folks. I went to a common free school until I was 16, and then I entered the preparatory class in the South Carolina university. I studied there three years, taking the regular classical course.

"Where did I get the money? Why, I earned every dollar of it myself by teaching and by working on a farm during vacation. Then I went to the Atlanta university and studied there two years. Negroes were not admitted to the Georgia State university, so this Atlanta university was established by the state to accommodate them. It had a normal department, and Selene was a student there when I met her. I paid my way through this institution by barbering, as my father had taught me that trade. Latin and psychology were my favorite studies as a boy and are today, and I always stood first in the studies that were pronounced the driest by other students. The last half of my first novel is purely psychological. I should write right on even if I only paid my expenses, which is not the case, for the sale of my first novel has been excellent, because I have some things to tell my people. I want to make them better morally, mentally and physically. It took me a whole year to write 'Selene,' but I wrote it in my barber shop as I found leisure between shaves, and the only reference book I had at hand was an unabridged dictionary. I hope, however, to get out of the barber shop into a more congenial atmosphere soon, for I've applied for a professorship in a college for colored people in my state and stand an excellent chance of getting it, so I've been told. Anyway, if I was a street sweeper I should go on writing. There are three things I can't live without—my books, my pen and music."

Young is well built, has light brown skin and large, luminous eyes with a most melancholy expression. His face is exceedingly sad, but this sadness is corrected by a smile that changes his whole expression. He has a kindly manner and a dignified bearing. His vocabulary is very large and unusual in one of his race, and his easy, graceful flow of words is the envy of every black and the wonder of every white who hears him.—New York Sun.

A FREAK OF NATURE.

Seven-year-old Boy Who Has a Great Head.

Charles, the 7-year-old son of Charles Burnett, a teamster of Lyons, N. Y., is dying of an enlargement of the head, attended with almost complete ossification or convertion into bone of the trunk and limbs.

At birth the head measured 20 inches in circumference, from 4 to 5 inches larger than that of an ordinary adult. The abnormal growth of head has continued, while the body is very little larger than at birth. The head is now 41 inches around, 8 or 9 inches larger than the most severe cases of hydrocephulus, or water on the brain, known to medicine.

The weight of the head is so great that the neck will not support it, and it hangs loosely down upon the chest. The limbs and trunk are so small and weak that they cannot sustain the weight of the head, and the child is compelled to lie motionless all the time. The body is no larger than that of a 2-months-old infant and is apparently lifeless.

The natural fissures of the skull have spread wide apart, giving to those portions an almost transparent appearance. The child is dying from prostration. Two years ago the ossification set in. It first appeared in the extremities, proceeding upward. Now it has spread over nearly the entire body.

The child is incapable of moving a single joint, and the body is as inflexible as a block of marble, the head alone being unaffected by the ossification. The organs of assimilation and digestion will work no longer, being paralyzed and partly ossified. Dr. John S. Read is the attending physician. The child is exceptionally intelligent.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Vanderbilt Statue In Tennessee.

The unveiling of the statue of the late Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, designed and executed for Vanderbilt university, will be unveiled with appropriate ceremony at the Tennessee Centennial exposition on May 27, 1897, the anniversary of the commodore's birth. The orator chosen for the occasion is the Hon. Chauncey Depew, whose reputation as a lawyer and speaker is worldwide. Mr. Depew, better than any other man, can do full justice to the genius and character of the founder of Vanderbilt university, for he was long associated with him as his confidential legal adviser, which honorable relationship he has maintained toward his son, the late William H. Vanderbilt, and the present head of the family, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

The statue, which is of bronze, is 10 feet high, and is the work of Moretti. It is mounted on a granite pedestal and represents the commodore in the attitude so familiar to the public.

Dr. W. L. Dudley of Vanderbilt university is chairman of the committee that has in charge all preliminary arrangements.

After the exposition closes it will be removed to the Vanderbilt university campus.—Nashville Business Chat.

Mercury's Startling Drop.

"Montana is the place for sudden changes in temperature," said Captain Sanford, the chief of the government engineers' office at Sioux City, Ia. Then he read from a letter just received from W. H. Wood, the superintendent of the river improvements at Great Falls, the following: "The river opened on Friday (the 13th), and Saturday morning was like a summer day. We were putting in rock on the dike at Griffin bar when suddenly the wind shifted to the north and the temperature fell from 60 degrees to 10 in less than a minute."

His Excuse Insufficient.

The witty remarks of Judge Craig Biddle, if gathered together, would fill a good sized volume. Here is a good one gotten off by him recently while sitting in the quarter sessions court. A German juryman asked to be excused from serving on the jury.

"Why?" asked the judge.

"Well, your honor, I don't understand good English."

"Oh, you will do," replied the judge. "You won't hear much good English here anyhow."—Philadelphia Record.

Barney Barnato's Latest Whim.

Mr. Barnato evidently intends that his house in Park lane shall be of an international character as regards its appointments, says Tit-Bits. To the curios from South Africa and antlers from his deer stalking expeditions in Scotland is to be added a Chinese dining room suit, which is said to be quite unequaled in Europe. This unique bargain was picked up at a sale held not very long ago and cost the millionaire owner 525 guineas, being some $1,400 below its original cost.

The Etiquette of It.

Mrs. Howso—Did you attend Mrs. Cumrock's funeral yesterday?

Mrs. Saidso—When she owes me a call? Why, the very idea!—Washington Times.

The Reason.

"Three English noblemen proposed to her in one night, and she refused them all."

"Why, what did she do that for?"

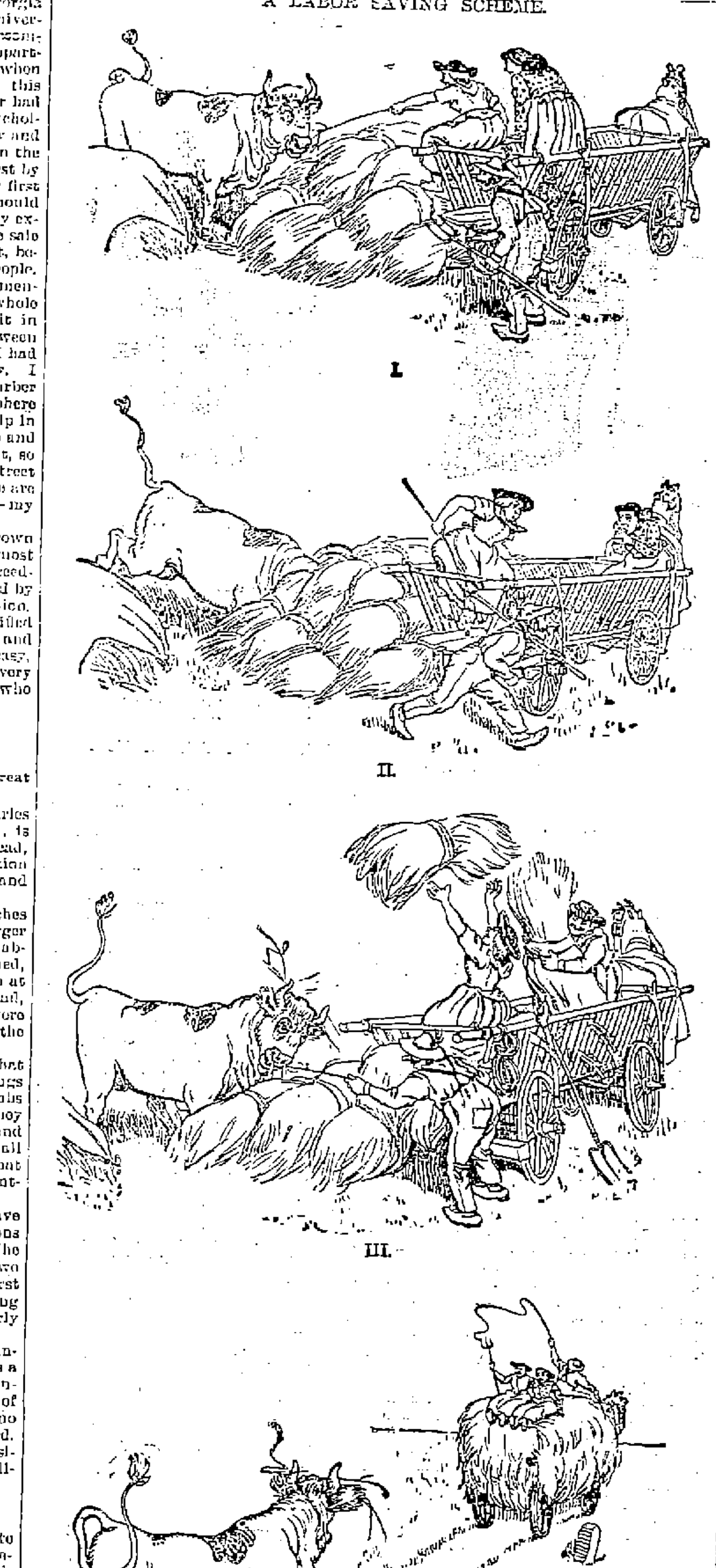
"She couldn't get a divorce."—Truth.

In the Modern Want Column.

"A young criminal lawyer desires, at a suitable remuneration, a respectable criminal."—Fliegende Blatter.

First class job printing at this office.

A LABOR SAVING SCHEME.



I. II. III. IV.

SEARCHING FOR GOLD

WEIRD STORY OF TREASURE GUARDED BY GHOSTS.

Excitement Is Rife at Hot Springs, Ark., Over a Mysterious Chart—People Started Digging, but Were Scared Off by Spirits. Awaiting an Indian's Arrival.

The people of South Hot Springs, a suburb of Hot Springs, Ark., are greatly excited over the supposed existence of a hidden treasure in that locality. A few days ago a stranger named Smith arrived there and gave it out on the quiet that $222,000 worth of gold bullion was buried in the vicinity many years ago by his grandfather and a Spaniard while fleeing from the Indians. He was armed with a plat made out in Spanish, which he claimed enabled him to find the exact locality. Smith says before his father's death he gave to him the charts and told him about the place of concealment.

Smith took into his confidence S. B. Riles of Hot Springs, and the two went in search of the spot. They soon encountered a thick patch of woods at the foot of West mountain, and Smith, who is nearly blind, was describing to his companion the supposed whereabouts of the buried treasure when suddenly he was overcome by choking sensations and influenced so visibly and unaccountably that he had to be carried from the spot, and as soon as the spell left him no amount of persuasion could induce him to again go near the place. He claimed that he had been there several times before and alone to seek the treasure, but the same horrible influence prevented his operation every time.

Now comes the strangest part of this man's weird and romantic story and causes some to have faith in this legendary tale. The trees are marked exactly and described precisely as called for in the plat and waybill, even to the minutest details. For instance, a number of trees have seven hacks.

These marked trees are said to form a circle around the spot where the treasure is buried, and the large trees all have peculiar marks, which are described in the chart. The following is only a brief detailed description, as called for in the waybill and plat, and found exactly as stated: One is to follow the circle of trees with seven hacks on them, and in that circle, and also similarly marked with seven hacks, are to be found the following large trees and their peculiar marks: On a white oak a certain number of feet from a hickory, leaning south, three scalp marks on opposite side; west of the hickory, on a sweet gum tree, the print of a hand on southeast side, south of which can be found a tree with a deer's foot on blaze, below which are the letters, "G. O.," the meaning of which, as told in the plat, is "gold ore;" east so many feet is a large flat rock, on the surface of which are three pig tracks; so many feet on each side of rock, maple trees, with rocks in fork, on which are hand or "whooper" marks. Many other trees and their peculiar marks are described exactly, besides which two iron stobs, the location of which was described by the plat, were found, and on them was peculiar lettering, as called for by the paper.

This man Smith, who is in possession of this paper, came from the Indian Territory. As he seems to be laboring under some strange influence or nervous spell and cannot be induced to again visit the place and continue the search, an old Indian, whose name he gave, has been sent for and is daily expected from the territory. It is claimed this Indian can locate the hidden treasure from this plat, and his arrival is anxiously awaited by those who have taken an interest in and who believe in this strange story.

For the past several days dozens of men have been digging in the vicinity searching for the treasure, and some have even carried on the work at night. This night work came to a sudden stop, however, by the appearance on the scene of a supposed Indian ghost. The story is told by Mr. Tom Crouch, a well known citizen, who was one of the party, and who related it with thrilling interest. He said:

"Frank Johnson, myself and five other men started to work about 8 o'clock last night digging for the treasure. We had worked about an hour and had made good headway. Johnson was doing the digging at the time, when suddenly he dropped his pick, threw up his hands and fell back unconscious. I was standing close to him and caught him in my arms as he was falling. He regained consciousness in a few minutes, and I started toward home with him. When we reached the road some distance below, Johnson said he felt all right and could go home alone.

"I left him and returned to the digging. In a few minutes afterward we heard a noise on the mountain side above us like a man walking on the rocks. We called, but received no answer. Finally we decided to investigate and see who it was or what it was, and found, to our utter surprise, that it was Johnson wandering aimlessly about in the dark. I spoke to him, but could get no response, and then I went up and caught hold of his hand and arm and shook him, and he appeared to suddenly arouse as if from a deep sleep. Then he told us what he had seen. He said he had seen a ghost, or spirit, and described it as an Indian about the size of four ordinary men, dressed in the regulation costume of the savage warrior, who, he said, had given vent to a genuine warwhoop at the time. None of the other members of our party had seen or heard anything of the kind, although a little later I saw a wild flash of lightning and felt a peculiar sensation come over me.

"I feel certain now that when Johnson returned to the spot after he had fainted he was under the influence of the spirit Indian, and that had we not interfered with him we would have been led to the identical spot where the treasure is buried."

Mr. Crouch also relates strange experiences others have had in the same locality, and says nothing could induce them to again go near the spot.

Much excitement has been created among the denizens of South Hot Springs by the strange and startling experience of these men, as they related it, and the belief in the existence of the buried treasure is thereby strengthened among them. They are now awaiting the arrival of the old Indian chief from the Choctaw Nation.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Boston's Bacchante Table d'Hote.

There is a club in Boston where painters, writers, musicians and some professional men meet daily at the table d'hote. At this club there is talk of giving a Bacchante dinner. It is not yet decided whether she will dance on the table, but an alluring programme is now discussed.—Boston Journal.

THE HENS GOT TIPSY

AN ODD LAWSUIT IN A SCOTCH COURT.

A Poultry Raiser Claimed Damages From a Distillery Company For Making His Chickens Habitual Drunkards—One of the Hens as a Witness In the Courtroom.

The oddest and perhaps the funniest lawsuit of recent record occupied the attention of a Scotch court at Oban recently. John Turner, a poultry raiser, claimed damages in £50 from a local distillery company because it had been the cause of his hens and chickens becoming habitual drunkards. A little brook flowed from the distillery through the plaintiff's farm, and on six days in the week, he asserted, the water was so polluted with alcoholic refuse that the poultry which drank from it became regularly intoxicated. Turner told the story of the moral and physical downfall of his ducks and hens in lugubrious detail. It was a new hen which he had bought in Laggan that had led the whole flock astray. The defendant's lawyer interrupted at this point to suggest that the poultry were afflicted with "gapes," which had been introduced by the Laggan hen.

"Yes," responded the plaintiff, "whisky gapes."

He went on to say that on Sundays, when the distillery was not in operation, the condition of his flock was pitiable, but Mondays were their worst days, for then they drank excessively and fell into the water frequently, and he had to employ a boy to look after them. They would take no food until they had first paid a visit to the brook. In fact, their conduct was thoroughly reprehensible, and the ducks were no better than the hens. When they came back from the brook, they spent the day in sleeping and fighting alternately. Turner admitted that he had some sober hens, but the drunken ones broke their eggs, and, all in all, the demon alcohol had quite destroyed the profits of his business.

At the conclusion of his testimony the plaintiff triumphantly produced the wicked Laggan hen in court. The dissolute creature was brought in in a large wicker cage and placed upon the bench in front of Sheriff Mactavish, who presided. This colloquy then took place, the plaintiff's lawyer asking:

"Was this hen at the distillery brook this morning?"

"Any one could see that," responded Turner.

"Is it sober?"

"It is not." The behavior of the bird seemed to justify this answer. It sat on the bottom of the cage, stretched its neck up through the bars and crooned to itself in what the plaintiff termed "a maudlin style."

"How are the other hens today?"

"Worse than this one."

"Was this the only one you could bring to court?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"The rest were too drunk."

"So that on the whole the Laggan hen is not the worst?"

"That is so."

"How do you account for that?"

"She can stand it better."

The counsel for the defense wished to read an article by Andrew Lang referring to a somewhat similar case. The other side objected, as Mr. Lang was not present. The counsel replied that Mr. Lang had been summoned, but had failed to appear. The court ruled out the evidence. When both sides had finished, Sheriff Mactavish confessed himself puzzled, or rather he said that, the case being a peculiar one, he would reserve his decision.

After adjournment of the court somebody offered the wicked Laggan hen half a glass of whisky, which it began to imbibe greedily. Soon it began clacking at a great rate, to the intense amusement of the bystanders.

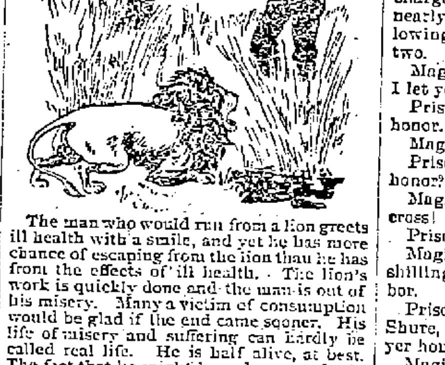
Such is in substance the version of this extraordinary case printed by the local newspapers. Scotch newspapers were never known to tell a lie, at least not so ingenious a lie as this. At all events, if the story is not true, it is quite good enough to be true.—New York Sun.

An Act of God.

The suit of Mrs. Agatha B. Edson of Rock Island, Ills., against the Pennsylvania road to recover the value of baggage lost in the flood at Johnstown, Pa., has been decided by Judge Neeley in favor of the road. The judge held that the flood was the act of God, and that a railroad whose property was lost along with that which was intrusted to it as a common carrier cannot be held liable. The case has been in the court for years and has been bitterly fought.

Georgia Wants Immigrants.

Ex-Governor Northen has established some 50 agencies in Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin for the purpose of encouraging immigration to Georgia.



The man who would run from a lion greets ill health with a smile, and yet he has more chance of escaping from the lion than he has from the effects of ill health. The lion's work is quickly done and the man is out of his misery. Many a victim of consumption would be glad if the end came sooner. His life of misery and suffering can hardly be called real life. He is half alive, at best. The fact that he might have been perfectly well and strong makes his trouble all the harder to bear. The fact that he can be perfectly well and strong again seems a hard fact for him to believe. Hundreds of men whose lives have been given up by physicians have been brought back to health and strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its good effect is felt almost immediately. It brings back lost appetite, soothes and strengthens the nerves, fills the blood full of richness and vitality. It stimulates digestion, clears out the liver, and makes assimilation easy and perfect. It has a remarkably cleansing and strengthening effect on the lungs, and some of its most remarkable cures have been in the line of throat, lung and bronchial affections. It is an absolutely sure remedy for indigestion in any form, for nervousness, sleeplessness, debility from overwork, and wasting away of the tissues. This marvelous remedy can be obtained from any honest druggist. Do not accept a substitute.

The greatest family medical book that was ever published is now being distributed *absolutely free*. This is Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser," nearly 700,000 copies of which have been sold at the regular price of $1.50. It is now sent free to any one who will send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*. If wanted in handsome, durable French cloth binding, send 10 cents extra (31 cents in all) to pay the bare cost of binding and mailing to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

HIS STRANGE PASSPORT.

Issued by a St. Louis Mayor and Accepted by German Officials.

One of the most curious documents to be found in St. Louis is a pseudo passport, of which Julius A. Buechel, one of the veteran job printers of this city, is the owner.

Mr Buechel is a native of Saxony, where he was born in 1827. He came to St. Louis in 1830 and was foreman on the Anzeiger in his early manhood. Since 1866 he has been at the head of a job printing establishment.

When he had returned from the Mexican war, he made preparations for a visit to Germany, and among these preparations was the securing of a passport, which, invalid as it was, served the purpose of making his journey through his fatherland an easy one. Through one of those blunders which sometimes occur in municipal affairs the mayor of St. Louis granted the passport. It is yellow with age, and at some time has come too close to a fire, as its burned edges show. At the top of the first page is the picture of a shield, beneath which protrudes a cornucopia, from which fruit is falling. An eagle perches upon the shield, and on the scroll he holds in his beak is inscribed, "City of St. Louis, Missouri."

It bears the seal of the city, and affixed to the second page are the seals of Hamburg and other German cities.

"By John M. Krum, mayor of the city of St. Louis," so the pseudo document runs, "to all to whom these presents shall come greeting: The bearer hereof, Julius August Buechel, a citizen of the United States of America, being at the present time of the age of 21 years, 5 feet 5 inches in height, light hair, hazel eyes, pale complexion, and whose name is subscribed in the body of this instrument in his own proper handwriting, having occasion to pass into foreign countries about his lawful affairs, these are to request all to whom these presents may come to permit the said Julius A. Buechel, he demeaning himself well and peaceably, to pass wheresoever his lawful pursuits may call him, freely and without any lot or molestation, in going or staying and returning, and to give all the friendly aid and protection, as I would in the like case.

"In testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the seal of mayoralty of the city of St. Louis to be affixed, at the city hall of the said city, the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1849 and of the independence of the United States the seventy-third.

"JOHN M. KRUM.

"Attest: James Lemon, City Registrar."

"When I got to Hamburg and presented my passport I was told it was no good," said Mr. Buechel. "Still, they said that while it was issued by the mayor of St. Louis instead of the president of the United States it gave evidence of good faith, and they allowed me to go on. This programme was repeated in all the cities."—St. Louis Republic.

FASHIONS OF LONG AGO.

The Style of Clothes Worn by Young Women Early In the Century.

"A Group of American Girls Early In the Century" is the title of an article by Helen Evertson Smith in The Century. After describing the visit of two cousins of Chancellor Livingston to New York the writer says:

In general all was rose colored to the two young country girls launched into society with every advantage which youth, cultivation, beauty and high connections could bestow. Riches they did not possess, but they were too happy to care for that. Their wardrobe strikes one as having been decidedly limited, but at that time it was held that simplicity should rule the attire of all young girls, so they did not feel abashed in the fresh, sheer white india muslin gowns, relieved with broad sashes, which were their only evening wear. These were made with low, square cut necks, and full sleeves gathered into a puff a little above the elbow.

The so called empire styles were then prevalent, and probably in an exaggerated form, as is apt to be the case when fashions have to be copied at a distance not only of thousands of miles, but also of a year or more of time. The skirts were short, showing not only the thin slipper, but the clocked silk stockings well above the ankle and were so very scant that it required skill to dance in them without rending the slight fabric. Neither of the sisters had a silk dress. Gowns of that material were hardly considered suitable for unmarried women under 25 years of age.

Gowns of pretty flowered chintz were worn at home, except in extremely cold weather, when a heavy but soft material known as "stuff" was permitted. For driving or walking each sister had a gown of dark crimson broadcloth. These were made with close sleeves coming a little below the elbow, where, as well as around the neck and the bottom of the skirt, was an edging of swansdown, changed later in the season for a border of marten fur. Long pelisses of crimson cloth, lined and trimmed with the marten fur, and great muffs and tippets of the same were worn in all suitable weather. The crimson velvet bonnets were large and scooplike things, adorned with an abundance of white ostrich plumes, but not by any means as exaggerated in size as those worn a few years later.

Pat In the Dock.

The other day an Irishman, who was charged with being drunk and disorderly, nearly drove a magistrate mad. The following colloquy took place between the two.

Magistrate—Will you sign the pledge if I let you off this time?

Prisoner—Shure, Oi can't wroite, yer honor.

Magistrate—But you can make a mark.

Prisoner—Phwat koind av a mark, yer honor?

Magistrate (testily)—A cross, man—a cross!

Prisoner—Across phwat, yer honor?

Magistrate (out of all patience)—Ten shillings and costs or seven days' hard labor.

Prisoner (aghast)—Tin shillins an costs! Shure, Oi haven't cost anywan anything, yer honor. Oi paid for all me dhrinks.

Magistrate (severely)—Stand down, sir—stand down!

Prisoner—Oi always shtand up when Oi shtand at all. Is it sit down yer honor manes?

Then the jailer took the prisoner in hand, and the magistrate mopped his moist brow.—London Figaro.

Silhouette.

Silhouette was the name of a French minister who endeavored to raise the revenues by taxing the nobility. In consequence he became very unpopular, and, the fashion of profiles in black coming in about the same time, they were called in derision silhouettes, the nobility claiming that they had their portraits done in black because they were too poor to have a full picture taken.

Kicked Him, of Course.

Office Boy—Please, sir, I've a complaint to make. The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't want no bookkeeper to kick me.

Boss—Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after every little detail in the business myself.—New York Tribune.

BOLD KING MENELEK

HOW HE DROVE THE ITALIANS OUT OF ABYSSINIA.

A Puissant Monarch Who Claims Descent From Solomon the Wise—Although a Negro, He Is No Savage—His Romantic History.

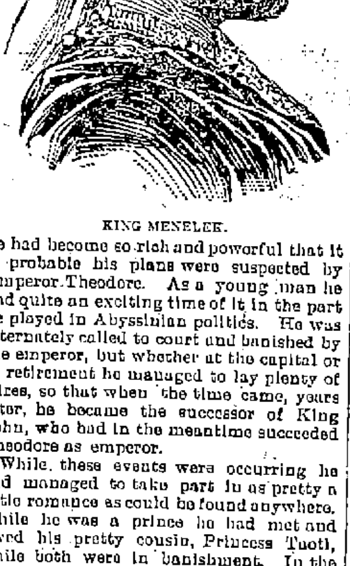
King Menelek of Abyssinia is the only black ruler who ever gained a decisive and lasting victory over a white nation. The story of how he thoroughly whipped the Italian army which was sent to take possession of his country has come to us in driblets over the cable, but until recently the world knew very little about this negro potentate of the heart of Africa.

As may be imagined, this swarthy monarch is no ordinary black. If his claims of ancient lineage are good, and if there is anything in heredity, he is better fitted to wear a crown than any other ruler in the world, for he asserts—and ancient legends of Abyssinia bear him out in his assertion—that he is directly descended from the great King Solomon, Judea's wisest ruler.

The legend has it that the son who was born to the queen of Sheba after her visit to Solomon was named Menelek and was the first ruler of Ethiopia to bear that name. The present Menelek is the second. According to the tradition, the first Menelek went to Jerusalem when he was 25 years old and was crowned king of Ethiopia in Solomon's temple. His descendants formed the long line of kings who have ever since sat on the throne of Abyssinia. It is also claimed that the queen of Sheba brought back in her train the flower of the tribe of Judah, incorporating new blood into her nation and making it superior to that of her neighbors both in brains and physique. It is a plausible story and is firmly believed by the Abyssinians. It fits in with biblical history too. One thing is certain, and that is that the Abyssinians are far superior to all other Africans and in conquering the Italians have shown that they are entitled to a certain amount of respect from white nations.

King Menelek, although a negro, is no savage. He is of royal parentage, and there is an interesting romance connected with his birth. When King Haelou was ruler of Shoa, he was told one day that a woman of striking beauty was begging at the palace doors. Now Haelou had an eye for pretty women, and he sent for her. She proved to be beautiful indeed, and he promptly offered her a place in his harem. A boy was born to her, but the crafty Haelou said he would not recognize him as his son unless he looked like himself. Fortunately for the boy he grew up the living image of Haelou, who called him Menelek and named him as his successor.

No sooner had he become king of Shoa than he began to lay plans for becoming ruler of all Abyssinia. As king of Shoa



KING MENELEK.

he had become so rich and powerful that it is probable his plans were suspected by Emperor Theodore. As a young man he had quite an exciting time of it in the part he played in Abyssinian politics. He was alternately called to court and banished by the emperor, but whether at the capital or in retirement he managed to lay plenty of wires, so that when the time came, years after, he became the successor of King John, who had in the meantime succeeded Theodore as emperor.

While these events were occurring he had managed to take part in as pretty a little romance as could be found anywhere. While he was a prince he had met and loved his pretty cousin, Princess Taoti, while both were in banishment. In the course of the exciting events which followed he had lost sight of her. Taoti was not idle, and before she met Menelek again, which was not for a dozen years or more, she had incidentally married no less than five husbands, most of whom had been killed in various ways. Taoti was a grass widow of pronounced stripe when she next met Menelek, who had become a rich and powerful king. His old love was revived, and he welcomed Taoti with open arms. Tofana, his queen, objected, but he promptly divorced her, and she died soon after with suspicious suddenness.

Since Menelek became emperor or negus of Abyssinia in 1889 the nation has played a much more important part in the affairs of the world than ever before. In advancing civilization King Menelek has done not a little, but his progress has been necessarily slow, for the Abyssinians are hardy mountaineers, whose wants are few and whose habits of life are simple. They have no arts, manufactures or trades. Pastoral and agricultural labors form their only peaceful employment. Their towns are merely collections of flimsily built huts, and their architects favor the use of mud rather than wood and stone.

King Menelek, however, is very fond of machinery, and has spoiled more than a dozen watches in trying to "see the wheels go round." In 1879 he imported some Swiss machinists and masons into his kingdom for the purpose of building some stone houses and public works. The Abyssinians watched the Swiss with silent wonder, but could not be induced to do any work themselves until King Menelek put aside his robes of state—consisting, by the way, of white cotton cloth and black leopard skins—and shamed them into assisting by working himself. At this period a bridge was built, the only one in the kingdom today, but it was a long time before even the king dared to cross it. There was something of a boom in building in Shoa at the time, but after the Europeans left things dropped back into the old rut, and there are no houses in the country today which might not be rebuilt in a day or so with a few rushes and plenty of mud. CHARLES WARNER.

A $1,000,000 Dormitory For Columbia.

Charles E. Schuyler has sold to the Hamilton Court Building company 16 lots, having a frontage of 200 feet on the east side of Amsterdam avenue and a depth of 200 feet on One Hundred and Twenty-first and One Hundred and Twenty-second streets, New York city. The price paid was about $200,000. The company is composed of friends of Columbia university, and they propose to erect on the plot, at a cost of $1,000,000, one of the finest dormitory buildings in the country. It will have accommodations for about 900 students.

"Complete Manhood and How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Phila., Pa.

1896—FOR THANKSGIVING

Fat Vermont Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, etc. Best new Nuts, Bananas, Grapes, Sweet Oranges and Candy, Poultry Dressing, new clean Raisins, Currants and Citron, Candied Lemon and Orange, Best Poultry Dressing. Nice home-made Mince Pies, Cakes, Rolls and Fancy Pastry. Wedding Cake (very rich), handsomely decorated, a specialty.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers,
615 MIDDLESEX STREET. 26 THORNDIKE STREET. Tel 144-4. Wamesit Bank Block.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.55, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.30, 8.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 6.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.30 a. m., 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 6.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays, 12.05 p. m.
For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones from Rockland), Tuesdays and Friday at 6.10 p. m.
†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 6.45, 8.30, †8.50, *7.45, *8.50, †9.33, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, †3.00, 4.25, †5.35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.44, 6.33, †6.52, 7.01, 7.13, *7.27, 7.33, *7.48, *8.57, 9.03, *9.50, 11.03, 11.42 a. m.; 12.16, 1.43, †3.02, *3.55, 4.03, 4.28, 5.22, 5.38, 6.21, 7.51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.18, *7.27, 8.48, *9.19 a. m.; 4.25, 6.58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.30, 7.01, 7.30, 7.45, 11.00 a. m.; 1.47, 4.28 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 6.58 p. m.
*Express. †Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 6.53 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.00, 6.00 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.13, 9.40, 10.09 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.18, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.12, 8.40 p. m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 6.40, †8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, †8.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
† Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

LEGAULT & CO.
One Price Jewelers

DIAMONDS

Do you want Diamonds, admire them in our windows. Know beautiful ones when you see them. Appreciate the beauty of style and grace of settings. We have a most complete line of perfect Diamonds.

We Keep the Prices Very Low.

LEGAULT & CO,
70 Central St., cor. Prescott.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

ORDER YOUR FALL SUIT OR OVERCOAT AT BERTRAND'S 24 Middle Street.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—6:57; sets, 4:12.
Length of day—9:15.
Moon rises—5:48 a. m.
Full sea—9:30 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.

Forecast for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. Fair weather; continued cold northeast winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Cloudy and threatening weather, and snow on the east coast, high northeasterly winds; continued low temperature.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Rumors of a cabinet crisis in Spain cannot be silenced.

Both the old Window Glass associations have reorganized.

The progress made by the Behring sea claims commission is slow.

Great Britain cannot draw on Egypt for Dongola expedition funds.

The Italian chamber of deputies supports the government's African policy.

An Africander republic was boldly advocated in the Cape Colony parliament.

Schooner John F. Nickerson was sold by public auction for $1375 at East Boston.

Alfred D. Chandler was appointed receiver for the Arena Publishing company.

A supposed safe robber was arrested with a band of tramps at the North End, Boston.

Colonization of lepers is one of the plans of the Woman's Health Protective association.

The newspaper combination will take the form of a pool and will be organized in New York.

The victims of South Boston's tragedy are reported at the city hospital as being comfortable.

Fire is still smouldering fiercely at the coal sheds of the Boston and Maine railroad in Charlestown, Mass.

The J. S. Parker Machine company of Cliftondale, Mass., makers of wool working machinery, made a voluntary assignment to C. C. Bancroft yesterday afternoon.

James Powers, an employe at the Portsmouth (N. H.) shoe factory, fell from the top floor on the elevator, the rope of which broke just as he started. His back was broken, and he is in a critical condition.

After deliberating over the matter for a full year, the board of trustees of the Pittsburg-Carnegie library, Pittsburg, have decided that hereafter the citizens of Pittsburg may have Sunday concerts in the music hall.

The Vote of Illinois.

Springfield, Ills., Dec. 3.—The official vote of Illinois for president, as tabulated yesterday by the secretary of state, is as follows: McKinley, 607,130; Bryan, 464,523; Middle-of-the-Road Populist, 1091; Levering (Pro.), 9976; Matchett (Socialist Labor), 1147; Bentley (National party), 793; Palmer (gold Democrat) 6390.

Two Doctors In Trouble.

Providence, Dec. 3.—Dr. J. A. Pirot and Dr. Alexander A. Walter, both of this city, were arrested yesterday for alleged practicing medicine and surgery contrary to the laws of the state. Both pleaded not guilty and were held for trial on Friday.

WITHOUT A DEBT.

Grand Army Memorial Building Appropriately Dedicated In Whitman.

Whitman, Mass., Dec. 3.—The dedication of the handsome Grand Army memorial building on Hayden avenue occurred last night, and it was carried out in an appropriate manner by the committee in charge. The building is one which has attracted the attention of Grand Army hall posts in the country, and it is well equipped for the purposes for which it is intended.

The building was dedicated debt free. The building committee was a committee on reception during the day, when callers for the purpose of inspection were many. The building is 54 by 25 feet, and faces Hayden avenue and Whitman park. It is two stories in height. The exercises, which proved so appropriate, included the following numbers:

Selections by Lincoln's orchestra; prayer by Rev. F. S. Hunnewell, the pastor of the Congregational church here; selections, Schubert club of Abington; speaking by Colonel F. P. Harlow, president of the association; response by Charles D. Nash, toastmaster of the evening and past department commander; "Grand Army," Rev. M. L. Taylor, chaplain of the national department; "The State," Hon. William M. Olin; "The Department of Massachusetts," J. A. Gilman; "The Women's Relief Corps," Mrs. M. R. Elliot of Somerville, recording secretary; "Sons of Veterans," Captain L. W. Blanchard of Grand Army Custer camp of Whitman; "The Ladies' Aid Society," Department President Mrs. C. D. Warren of Wakefield; "The War," Captain Thomas R. Rodman of New Bedford, and "The Citizens of Whitman," Rev. E. G. Hunnewell.

Only Copy In Existence.

Boston, Dec. 3.—That precious little crumb, the copy of the book of common prayer of the Church of England, abridged and edited by Benjamin Franklin at London in the year 1773, was sold for $1250 at auction here yesterday afternoon. The firm of Dodd, Mead & Co. of New York were the purchasers. They bought the book, it is claimed, for a client. This famous Franklin prayer book is supposed to be the only copy in America, and is perhaps the only copy in existence today, as no other has been found to date. Bibliomaniacs and experts set the price it would bring at $300. The book was included in the valuable collection in the library of Professor Henry Reed of the University of Pennsylvania.

Perished In the Blizzard.

Bismarck, N. D., Dec. 3.—The report has reached here from Williamsport, Emmons county, that a Russian family, consisting of a man, his wife and three children, all perished in the terrible blizzard on Thanksgiving day. It is feared that a number of people were frozen to death in different sections of the state, whose deaths have not been reported. Cattle that were not protected nearly all perished. In a herd of 200 near here only 30 were found alive.

Editor Elliott Paroled.

Columbus, O., Dec. 3.—Patrick Elliott was paroled from the penitentiary yesterday. He is one of the two brothers who killed two men and wounded nine in a street shooting affray in 1891. The Elliott brothers were publishers of a sensational newspaper, and the shooting grew out of a scandalous article in their paper.

A STORY OF BRYAN.

An Incident About the Candidate For President When at College.

"William J. Bryan is a finished orator," remarked Albert Benson of Jacksonville recently. "Whenever he is upon his feet, he is able to take care of himself in any verbal sparring match which may be on the bills.

"But I remember one occasion when this master of repartee was completely nonplussed and unable to hold his own at a time he seemed to need all the eloquence at his command.

"It occurred many years ago when we both were students at the Illinois college in Jacksonville. President Sturtevant of the college was quite a chicken fancier, and his coop contained many costly fowls. One night several of us decided that it would be an easy job to raid the doctor's hen roost and have an impromptu chicken feast on the campus. Bryan was the leader in the enterprise. In some way Dr. Sturtevant got wind of the affair and was watching for us. The night was almost pitch dark, and, of course, we were unaware of the doctor's presence on the scene. Bryan entered the coop and soon passed out to me a fine rooster, with the remark, 'Here's Old Spots himself.'

"We college boys had nicknamed President Sturtevant 'Old Spots,' and always referred to him thus among ourselves.

"A moment later a hen was passed out to me, Bryan remarking as he did so, 'Here's Mrs. Spots.' Next came a pullet and Bryan said, 'Now, I take pleasure in presenting to you Miss Spots.'

"There was no interruption, and the feast came off as it had been planned. A few days later we were somewhat surprised to receive an invitation to dine at the president's residence and were considerably worried when we compared notes and found that no boys were invited except those who had participated in the hen roost raid.

"We were received cordially, and were treated royally. After an hour of jollity dinner was announced, and we filed into the dining room and took our places at the table. At the head of the table sat President Sturtevant. On his left was Bryan, on his right a young woman attending the Jacksonville seminary, the very girl who afterward became Mrs. Bryan. The doctor bowed his head reverently and said grace. Raising the carving knife and fork, he turned to Bryan and said: 'I am ready to serve you, young man. Do you prefer a piece of "Old Spots" or "Mrs. Spots" or "Miss Spots?"'

"And the eloquent Mr. Bryan has not answered that question even to this day."—Frank S. Pixley in Chicago Times-Herald.

"Perkins' Friend."

A curious story has developed from the suicide of Howard Perkins, superintendent of the county prison. Years ago he was informed that a conspiracy was on foot among a number of convicts to kill him. In order to protect himself he purchased a pistol of the Colt make, which he has ever since kept in his office. The old weapon has always been known among the prison officials as "Perkins' friend." Yesterday morning, when the superintendent entered his office, evidently bent upon suicide, there were three weapons lying on a shelf in the closet. Two of them were revolvers of modern make, the other was "Perkins' friend," dusty and spotted with rust. When the body was found, the old weapon was lying at his side, while the bright new ones still reposed on the shelf.—Philadelphia Record.

Parishioner: "Do ye think if I left my money tae the kirk I would get salvation?"

Minister: "Weel, I wouldna like tae be positive, but it's weel worth trying."

Well-Known Horseman Suicides.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 3.—Alonzo Daniels, 40 years old, a well-known horseman, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. He was last seen when he went to his room. Not making an appearance in the afternoon, his room was entered, when he was found dead. A razor strop was on the bureau close to his hand, and he had placed a bowl on the floor into which the blood dropped. When found he had been dead several hours. Mr. Daniels was part owner of Madeline Pollard, 2.13¾; Allan Roy, 2.14, and Maud Pierce, 2.22. He is a brother of D. W. Daniels, owner and driver of American Girl, 2.16. The suicide is attributed to financial losses on the turf.

For Defense of British Guiana.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Mail advices received here from British Guiana state that the high court has appropriated an additional $10,000 for military defense. The resolution recites that the sum is required to carry out the armament begun about a year ago, when the Venezuelan boundary trouble assumed an acute form, and when British Guiana invested in two 4-7 quick-fire guns and two Maxim machine guns. The question of abandoning the military outpost at Uruan, where previous conflicts with Venezuela have occurred, is being discussed.

Farming System Abolished.

New York, Dec. 3.—The Eastern League of Professional Baseball clubs held its annual meeting at the Fifth Avenue hotel yesterday, and for the first time in its history completed its labors in one day. The meeting was most harmonious, and its labors were completed after being in session a little over five hours. The most important business transacted was the total abolition of the farming system. The league set its foot down once and for all, ignoring the National league in so doing. Any player the league signs now will be paid for out and out and not borrowed.

Second Attempt Succeeded.

Oswego, N. Y., Dec. 3.—E. G. Loadman, aged 40 years, connected with the faculty of Cornell university, committed suicide in Mexico, N. Y., yesterday afternoon by shooting himself in the head. He attempted similar action in Oswego on Monday night, but was discovered before he harmed himself and was restrained.

Her Clothes Caught Fire.

Boston, Dec. 3.—Mrs. Rose Minnaman, living on Gerard street, in Roxbury, was severely burned about the body yesterday afternoon, through her clothes catching fire from some unknown cause. She was removed to the hospital. But slight hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Absolutely Pure.

The Careful Housewife will use no other.

Some Naval Changes.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Captain J. R. Bartlett has been detached from the Columbia and ordered to command the Puritan; Lieutenant Commander J. R. Selfridge has been detached from New York navy yard and ordered to the Puritan. The following also have been ordered to the Puritan: Lieutenant A. M. Knight, Lieutenant S. Cooke, Lieutenant J. B. Whittlesey, Ensign R. H. Jackson, Ensign P. L. Stone and Paymaster R. Frazier. Chaplain A. A. MacAllister has been ordered to the Brooklyn from Mare island.

Fire In a Stencil Factory.

Boston, Dec. 3.—An alarm was rung in from box 52, the most noted box in the city, for a brisk fire in the stencil manufactory of W. R. Dimond & Co., 13 High street, last night. The blaze was extinguished with a loss of $2000. Charles E. Meserve, who first discovered the fire, was badly burned in trying to extinguish it. Box 52 has been sounded for the most serious fires in the history of the city, notably the great Boston fire of 1872, the Bedford street fire of Thanksgiving, 1889, and the Lincoln street fire of March, 1893.

Frederick Kast Dying.

London, Dec. 3.—Frederick Kast, the groom, who is one of the three male defendants in the suit brought by Earl Russell against his mother-in-law, Lady Selina Scott, and others, is said to be dying in Holloway jail, where he has been confined since his arrest. A magistrate, who was summoned to his bedside, found the prisoner too weak to admit of his deposition being taken. The trial was adjourned on Monday last for a week on account of Kast's sickness.

A CARD

You are cordially invited to our opening of High Art Needle Work, Novelties in painting by Mrs. Lizzie L. Lester, and fine display of China Painting by Miss Josephine Goddard, of Plymouth, Dec. 3d, 4th and 5th.

Very Respectfully,

NIBLOCK'S,

Art Department, Second Floor. Lowell, Mass.

Imperial Cloak and Suit Store

11 BRIDGE STREET.

What we do to Make Business Good:

We sell our customers good, nice, reliable garments at extremely low prices.

Children's Garments from 4 years to 14, for 98c., $1.25, $1.49, worth $3.50.
Misses' Jackets, from 12 years to 18, for $1.75, $2.98, $3.50, worth $6.50.
Ladies' Jackets, sizes 30 to 44, for $2.98, $3.75, $4.98, worth $9.75.
Ladies' Sample Jackets, with fancy linings and buttons, for $7.50, $8.75, $9.98, worth $15.00.
Fur Collarettes, very full sweep, $2.98, $3.50, $5.75, worth $10.00.
Fur Collarettes, in real Marten, real Seal, $9.75, $11.50, $13.50, worth $25.00.
Fur Collarettes, the latest out, with tail trimming, for $1.49, $2.29, $3.98, worth $7.50.
Ladies' and Children's Furs, Fancy Muffs, for $1.00, $2.49, $4.50, worth $3.75.
Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, beautiful patterns, only $1.49.
Ladies' Wrappers in Gingham, Flannelette, etc., only 89c.
Ladies Cotton and Woolen Waists, nice Plaids, etc., 98c.

If You Want Satisfaction, Come Here.

11 BRIDGE ST., MERRIMACK SQUARE

Lost Two of Her Crew.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Gloucester fisherman Florence arrived from the Banks yesterday, with her colors half-mast, in consequence of the loss of two of her crew, Patrick Foley of Gloucester and George Towle of Chatham. Both men were engaged in hauling trawls when the fog shut down, and the men were unable to find their vessel. The schooner cruised in the vicinity for some time, in a vain effort to find the men, but finally gave up the search and headed for Boston. There were several fishing vessels in the immediate vicinity at the time the men went astray, and it is believed that they were picked up by one of them.

Hanna's Share.

Since there is no office he would accept, perhaps Mr. Hanna will take it out in protection.—Detroit News.

All Agreed.

On one point Americans and Mexicans can agree—to wit, that Porfirio Diaz is one of the great men of this hemisphere.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MANUFACTURERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE

NO. 8 MERRIMACK SQUARE OPP. ELECTRIC CAR WAITING ROOM

SLAUGHTER SALE OF FINE BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

Forced to the wall, the large Shoe Manufacturing Firm of WM. R. BARRETT & CO., has failed. We have purchased the entire stock.

Commencing FRIDAY, DEC. 4, This Stock consisting of Men's, Boys' and Youth's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Boots and Shoes will be on sale at 8 Merrimack Square, opposite Electric Car Waiting Room. Our prices for Reliable Footwear have been acknowledged to be the lowest in this city, but this purchase enables us to throw all other sales in the shade, and if you want the very best made Boots and Shoes for lower money than ever before, attend this sale.

Barrett's Fine Shoes for Gents, made to wholesale for $3.50 and retail at $5.00, will be sold by us for **$2.25.**

Barrett's Fine Shoes for Gents, made to wholesale for $2.75 and retail for $3.50, will be sold by us for **$1.75.**

Barrett's Gents' Fine Shoes, made to wholesale for $2.00 and retail for $2.50, will be sold by us for **$1.25.**

Barrett's Working Shoes, cost at wholesale $1.25, will be sold by us for **90 cents.**

Barrett's Elegant Ladies' Shoes, acknowledged to be as fine as there are made, wholesale factory price $2.75, our retail price **$1.75.**

Barrett's Ladies' Fine Dongola Boots, the latest styles, the finest finish, solid, durable and comfortable, factory price $2.50, our price **$1.50.**

Barrett's Every Day Boot, fine enough for any lady, we warrant it solid leather and durable, factory price was $1.50, our price is **$1.00.**

Barrett's Misses' Shoes, no better school shoes made than Barrett's School Shoes, price at factory was $1.00, our price will be **75 cents.**

Barrett's Children's Shoes, factory price was 50 cents, our price is **35 cents.**

THE MARVEL RUBBERS, the price all over Lowell is 50 cents, our price is **39 cents.**

LADIES' RUBBERS **19c.** MISSES' RUBBERS **18c.** CHILDS' **14c.**

Our great specialty is White Bros. & Co. Box Calf Shoes. The regular price all over this city for White Bros. Box Calf Shoe is $3.50. We will sell you the same shoe for $2.35, and there is no better made. Save $1.15 per pair on Men's Box Calf Shoes.

Ladies' Box Calf, White Bros. & Co. All dealers ask for the same shoe $2.75, and our price is $1.87. We warrant this shoe to be from White Bros. & Co. stock and as good as any $2.75 shoe on the market.

Do not forget this sale if you need Boots, Shoes, Rubbers or Slippers for we can not duplicate these goods at such prices.

MANUFACTURERS' SHOE STORE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL SHOE DEALERS

NO. 8 MERRIMACK SQUARE, OPPOSITE ELECTRIC CAR WAITING ROOM, RUNEL'S BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXXIII. NO. 3. THE SUN leads in local news. LOWELL, MASS., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1896. THAT'S WHY it leads in circulation. 8 PAGES ONE CENT

SECOND EDITION

The Sun is the only evening penny paper in Lowell printing Telegraphic News.

GREEKS GO FREE

Judge Hadley Gives Decision Today.

FIVE FRENCHMEN FINED VARIOUS AMOUNTS.

Surprise to the French Side of the Case.

Judge Hadley rendered an important decision in the Greek-French rioting case this morning. He said in discharging all the Greeks that either individually or collected they had a perfect right to defend themselves from the attacks of the French and the fact that they had knives in their possession didn't alter the case a particle. They carried the weapons of defence as the trouble had been brewing and they feared attack. He fined the Frenchmen as follows: Joseph Robert, $15; Joseph Christian, $20, appealed; Maxim Robitaille, $15; John Geoffroy, $20, appealed; and John Masson, $15.

The court added that the offenders will not be dealt with so leniently in the future.

Judge Richardson's Will.

The will of the late Judge William Richardson was filed in the court at Cambridge Tuesday. After minor bequests, all the rest of his estate is left to his daughter, Mrs. Isabel Richardson Magruder, wife of Dr. Alexander Magruder of the United States navy, and her children and their children, except sufficient to distribute to libraries and friends copies of the biography of Judge Richardson, which is to be written by Frank W. Hackett.

First class job printing at this office.

LI HUNG MILLER AND COLONEL JIM.

Miller—"Say, Jim, how are you going to fix the labor vote?"

Jim—"I'll fix it. I'll put some tar on it, see."

Miller—"How about the old sores in the party? Can you heal them up?"

Jim—"Why, I'll put tar on them also, see. Don't you know that the tar I have in the kettle over there is good for old sores, see?"

Miller—"Say, Colonel, if you keep on boasting that you beat four candidates for the nomination in eleven days, where do you suppose will I come in?"

Jim—"Oh, we'll fix you all right after election, see. A business administration, you know. Lots of hay and grain to be bought, see."

Miller—"But here, Colonel, you had better remember that I'm too big a man to be carried in your vest pocket: I have packed caucuses myself in less than eleven days and if I had gone into the packing business this year I could have come out ahead, as before."

Jim—"Come off yer perch, Joe, you have had two years to show what you could do in that line and now I am going to show you how the trick is done, see." I will have the French, the Irish and the A. P. A. join hands in electing me. See."

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

PATTEN & CO.
LOWELL'S LARGEST LEADING FLORISTS AND DECORATORS
263 Central Street. Telephone.

Antique Furniture Auction.

Friday, Dec. 4, at 2 p. m., at 34 Central street, formerly Times office, A. E. O'Heir & Co. will open a permanent auction room with a sale of antique furniture, consisting of swell front bureaus, card tables, secretaries, highboy, etc., etc.; also several pieces of high grade black walnut furniture, chamber set, marble top, side boards, one cost over $100, center tables, easy chairs, etc., etc. If you have anything to sell send it in.

Ladies Who Value
A refined complexion must use Pozzoni's Powder. It produces a soft and beautiful skin.

FRESH lots today of the boys' goods that have brought such crowds of buyers the past week. Not even in panic times have prices been so absurdly low.

BLUE CHINCHILLA REEFERS
Sailor collars, sizes 4 years to 8, worth two dollars, for $1.25.

BLUE CHINCHILLA REEFERS
Velvet collars, sizes 8 years to 15, worth three dollars, for $2.00.

SHAGGY ELYSIAN ULSTERS
Deep collars, sizes 7 years to 14, worth five dollars, for $3.50.

ALL-WOOL FRIEZE ULSTERS
Deep collars, sizes 7 years to 14, worth seven dollars, for $5.00.

HEAVY WINTER CHEVIOT SUITS
Double breasted Jackets, sizes 5 years to 15, worth two dollars, for $1.50.

HEAVY WINTER CHEVIOT SHORT TROUSERS
Blue, black and mixtures, worth seventy-five cents, for 50 Cents.

Putnam & Son,
166 Central Street.

The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s
EXPORT BEER
Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.
An Excellent Tonic
For Sale by All Local Dealers.

MAYOR COURTNEY

Accepts the Nomination For a Third Term

IN A LETTER REVIEWING HIS ADMINISTRATION

And Promising No Change in Policy.

Mayor Courtney accepts the democratic mayoralty nomination.

In a letter given out last night and addressed to the officers of the convention, he expressed his gratitude to the party that has honored him and says that if re-elected his administration will be characterized by that sound business policy and conduct of affairs that marked his two previous governments.

Here is his letter:

Philip J. Farley, Esq., chairman; Andrew J. Barrett, Esq., secretary of the Democratic Municipal convention.

Gentlemen—Your communication of the 27th officially notifying me of my unanimous nomination for the mayoralty is at hand.

After the most exciting and most remarkable ante-election contest in the history of our city, the democracy have again selected me to be their standard bearer. The tribute conveyed by this action is too great to be considered in the light of a personal triumph. It can only be regarded as an endorsement by the people of the principles by which I have been guided during my official career.

To find words that would fittingly express my gratitude for the honor thus conferred is beyond my control.

That the struggle was vigorously contested it would be useless to deny, but it is a cardinal rule of the party that the will of the majority, honestly expressed is the will of all and judging by the actions of those who composed the minority we shall enter the fight a united party which is a sure presage of victory. Possibly, however, there are some democrats, who, notwithstanding the verdict of the caucuses are yet dissatisfied. If there be any who sincerely feel that my course has been wrong they are at liberty to give expression to that feeling at the polls, because if elected the coming year will witness no change. Upon assuming the duties of this position it was my determination to give the people of this, my native city an honest administration of their affairs.

So far as it lay in my power, I have earnestly striven to carry out that policy. Believing it to be a fundamental principle of the democratic party that laws are and should be administered for the benefit of the entire community. It has been my endeavor to act regardless of party, personal or selfish interests for the good of the whole people. For so doing I have no apology to offer; no regrets to express for enmities created in the carrying out of this design.

In my first inaugural message attention was called to the freedom with which members of the government had violated the law forbidding them to make contracts with the city, and notice was served that the practice must cease. This met with considerable opposition in certain quarters, and attempts were made to evade the provisions of this salutary law.

During the present year my attention was called to a transaction relating to the purchase of horses for the street department and I withheld my approval of the bill. On its face the price was so exorbitant that it at once suggested fraud. The city council appointed a committee, of which I was chairman, to investigate the matter and a majority report was submitted recommending the rejection of the bill on the ground that certain members of the city council were interested in the contract and that the evidence adduced at the hearings be submitted to the district attorney for action. The report was accepted and adopted. That official with commendable zeal secured the indictment of the parties by the grand jury, and subsequently the conviction of some of them after a fair trial by an impartial jury. The result of this trial helped greatly to awaken public interest in municipal affairs and now that a department of supplies has been created it is fair to presume that in the future the city will receive a dollar's worth of value for every dollar expended and that we shall be spared the sad spectacle of a member of the government being convicted of a conspiracy to defraud the city.

City Charter.

As a result of the efforts of the finance commission appointed during the year of '95, the legislature submitted a new charter to the people for their acceptance at the polls. It was adopted by a decisive vote. Unfortunately, however, the extent of the power vested in the mayor raises a question on which able legal minds differ. If elected, it would be my duty to get a judicial interpretation of the charter and be guided by the result. The fact that the popular will was so strongly expressed in favor of its adoption is a marked indication of the sentiment among the people in favor of any method that gives promise of checking extravagance and corruption in the administration of affairs.

Tax Rate.

Our present tax rate of $15 is the lowest for many years. Unfriendly and dishonest critics have attempted to deceive the public by terming it a "trick" tax rate, and that current expenses had been paid with funds turned into the treasury from the sinking fund. The charge is absolutely untrue; there was not the slightest semblance of trickery about it; not one dollar of the money was applied to the payment of current expenses. The fund referred to represented the surplus of a tax that had been set aside by law for the payment of a debt. It was the accumulation of some years. To me it seemed but simple justice that the people who had borne the burden while this money was being piled up in the treasury should enjoy its benefits, and I gave my best efforts to bring about this result. The funds when available were applied to the payment of the ordinary city debt. In this manner the tax rate was reduced. There was no juggling with figures or transferring of funds that should be applied for some other purpose. The transaction was open and above board; it was intended and did result in a benefit to the people who were overtaxed, while this fund was being raised.

The present marks a new era in municipal history. Never before has the vexed problem of local government received such careful consideration, either by the press or the people. The importance of honest administration has at last been forced upon the attention of the citizen and taxpayer. The immense annual expenditures, the enormous debt created increases year by year until the tax payer staggers under the load which he is compelled to carry. When one considers that of the vast sum raised by taxation in the entire county 80 per cent. is expended for municipal purposes the need of rigid economy is apparent. Happily it is a question that does not appeal to any class; all citizens are alike interested, and none more so than the wage earner, for he is the first to feel the evil effects of maladministration in public affairs. This is true, whether he simply pays a poll tax or is assessed for his own home. In any event he pays the tax, for if it is not assessed to him directly he pays it through his landlord, and the manufacturer always takes into consideration the rate of taxation when adjusting the rate of wages to be paid to his employes.

In this campaign our duty is clearly defined. In order to expect popular support we must stand for a principle that commands respect. "Honest municipal administration" should be our rallying cry and if we sturdily strive to achieve this result, the people will surely endorse us at the polls. Respectfully yours,

WILLIAM F. COURTNEY.

OLD LADIES' HOME.

The Annual Kettledrum for the Benefit of the Institution.

The annual entertainment for the benefit of the Old Ladies' home, was opened successfully in Huntington hall, last evening, the attendance being large and the affair enjoyable.

A "Kettledrum" supper was served from 5.30 until 8 o'clock, the tables being in charge of the several church societies. The entertainment consisted of 34 "living advertisements" of great merit, produced by the Improvement society of St. John's Episcopal church.

Music was furnished by the American orchestra.

Tonight Gilbert and Sullivan's comic operetta, "Trial by Jury," will be presented under the direction of F. O. Blunt.

DEATHS.

PRIESTLEY—Mary Jane Priestley, aged 52 years, 9 months, died at her residence, 652 Broadway, yesterday morning. Besides her husband, Charles Priestley, deceased leaves one son, John C. S. Priestley of this city, and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. W. Duckworth of Ipswich, Mass.

THOMAS — Mary C., wife of Rev. Eugene Thomas, died yesterday at Castleton, N. Y. She was the daughter of H. W. Hilton of Tewksbury.

HANNON—Martin Hannon, aged 65 years, died last night at his home, No. 88 Williams street.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The democratic rallies tomorrow night will be held in the following places: Ward 1 and 2, Huntington hall; Wards 3 and 7, Fletcher street engine house; Wards 4 and 8, Lyon st school house; wards 5 and 9, Boston and Maine station on Central street; Ward 6, Fourth street engine house.

There will be many speakers, including Philip J. Farley, Esq., John J. Hogan, Esq., and J. Joseph Hennessey, Esq. Mayor Courtney will be heard before the close of the campaign.

The French rally Sunday night will be a rouser. Besides the speaking there will be musical selections. An invitation has been extended to all French voters to attend.

LOCAL NOTES.

See locals on page 2.

E. G. Garner, boss of the Hamilton yard, is seriously ill.

The Erwin club gave a fine entertainment in Runel's hall last evening.

Lieut. Webster has returned to this post of duty after an absence of two weeks.

The members of the Fifth street Baptist church held a delightful entertainment in Odd Fellow's hall, Centralville, last evening.

The Old Timers enjoyed their annual at Urban hall last night, having music, recitations and dancing. Refreshments were served.

The third in the series of hops at the Highland club was held last night with 60 couples present. Mr. C. E. Carter was general manager.

The Ulsters known in O'Hearn and Dowd's stock as 907, 8, 9, at ten dollars should command immediate attention and ready sale. See ad.

G. R. Carothers of this city will speak on "Some of the results of Manual Training" at the rooms of the school committee in Boston next Wednesday afternoon.

North Billerica Council.

North Billerica council, Royal Arcanum elected the following officers last night: Regent, James H. Gannon; vice-regent, John W. Broadbent; past regent, James A. Ruth; orator, Ernest Scott; chaplain, John J. Conley; guide, Wm. Fairbrother; trustee for three years, M. H. Norton; representative to grand council, James A. Ruth; alternate, Wm. J. Emmott; warden, James Chadwick; sentry, Peter Corr; secretary, John H. Hughes; collector, Joseph Brown; treasurer, Edmund Costello.

GAITERS AND LEGGINS

Of every description are here for Men and Women, Boys, Misses' and Children. We quote specially low prices today on

FULL LENGTH HEAVY JERSEY LEGGINS.

Women's $1.50, Misses' $1.25, Childs' $1.00, Women's heavy Jersey three-quarter length Leggins (like cut) only $1.00. All-wool Kersey three-quarter Leggins, (like cut) $1.50.

HEAVY JERSEY LIKE CUT, $1.

Boys' Tan Grain Fontleroy three-buckle Leggins, $2.00.
Boys' one-buckle do. $1.50.
Ladies' Gaiters, 17c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Best Lamb's Wool Soles, 19c.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
FEET FITTERS. OPP. CITY HALL.

VERY GREAT SUFFERING

THE REPUBLICAN OVERSEERS ARE RESPONSIBLE

Woman Breaks a Table for Fuel—Cannot Get Wood or Coal—All Because Republicans Moved the Wood Yard—Orders to Keep Men and Beasts Going a Week—The Demand Greater Than Ever Before—City Hall Corridor Crowded With Applicants.

Yesterday was a record breaker in the pauper department.

Never in the history of the department, in a single day, were there so many applications for aid as Secretary Courtney received yesterday.

When he arrived at his office in the morning it was crowded, and the line extended along the corridor outside. Each applicant had a pitiful story to relate in support of his claims, and in every needy case assistance was given.

Today the rush started again, but it is not so great as yesterday, when at least 60 persons applied.

In nearly every instance complaint was made that the applicant suffered from cold and desired the department to supply fuel to heat the homes. And right here is shown the absurdity of the action, removing the city wood yard up to the city farm.

"Charlie" Kimball and his republican associates in the board of overseers of the poor who assisted the scheme to transfer the wood yard from its very convenient location at the corner of Broadway and Fletcher street, are directly responsible for much of the suffering now being endured by the poor people. They complain they cannot get wood or coal when they want it. Secretary Courtney never refuses aid to a worthy person; the blame cannot be attached to him.

The entire responsibility rests with the republicans who ordered the removal of the wood yard.

The city teams cannot make the requisite number of trips in a day, to deliver one-fourth as many orders as they could when the yard was in its old location.

Even now, if only one-half of those who applied for aid yesterday and today are accommodated with orders, they cannot fill orders out at the city wood yard this week.

That is why a woman who resides in Pawtucketville and who is in needy circumstances complained to the Sun today, that yesterday she was obliged to break up a table and use it for fuel, because the city failed to provide her with wood or coal. This is but one case of suffering consequent upon the action of Mr. Kimball and some of his republican associates. It is economy in a false light that makes pretension at saving a dollar in one way and lets go four dollars in another channel.

IT COST NEARLY $1200

To Conduct the Late Democratic Campaign in This City.

It cost about $1150 to conduct the late democratic national and state campaign in this city, and this morning Treasurer Owens filed his statement with City Clerk Dadman.

This is the last day for filing campaign expenses, but up to 11.15 this morning the returns from the republican city committee were not in.

Here are the contributions to the democratic fund: John H. Harrington, $700; Peter J. Brady, $550; J. L. Chalifoux, $50; N. P. St. John, $100; W. F. Courtney, $25; F. B. Dow, G. W. Fifield, John J. Hogan, N. D. Pratt, Peter H. Donohoe, $10 each; Michael J. Dowd, $5; B. Callahan, $8; T. H. Boyle, Fisher H. Pearson, George Enright, Frank Barnard, Henry S. Courtney, John E. Drury, James F. Owens, Edward Carroll, $3 each; T. F. Hoban, M. Moran $6 each; total, $1144.67, including $96.67 advanced by James F. Owens, treasurer.

The expenses include $425.76 for printing of which $363.46 was for an old bill due the Lowell Sun job printing office.

A considerable amount was spent on registration getting out voters on election day and for bands for rallies, also for clerk hire.

Nichols-Wight.

The marriage of William S. Nichols, superintendent of the Lancaster mills of Clinton, Mass., and Miss Margaret G. Wight, the talented daughter of W. H. Wight of 29 Third street, occurred today at high noon in the John Street Congregational church and was witnessed by many relatives and friends of the happy couple. The interior of the church was tastefully decorated with evergreens and chrysanthemums.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. George H. Johnson and there were no bridesmaids. The ushers were relatives of the contracting parties. F. O. Blunt's boy choir rendered musical selections.

After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the bride's home on Third street where a wedding breakfast was served and a reception held after which Mr. and Mrs. Nichols departed upon their honeymoon. They will reside in Clinton.

The People's Club.

The board of government of the People's club met last night and received the following report for November:

At the Men's branch reading room there was an aggregate attendance of 4580, a nightly average of 183, and 434 books were taken out. The amusement room reported 2817, an average of 118.

In the Women's branch the attendance was 574, a gain of 180 over the previous month. One evening 59 persons came in, and the average for the month was 25.

Police Court—Hadley J.

There were no drunks today. One offender was sent to Bridgewater.

Arthur Mayard, who stole a suit of underwear, was fined $20.

The case of William B. Sweeney, who was found in Edward Cushing's saloon cellar, was tried this morning.

Probable cause was found in the Wm. Sweeney case, and he was held in $300 for the grand jury.

Whist.

The Nonpareil Whist club assembled last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Maguire in Varney street, where a most enjoyable evening was spent.

During the evening whist was indulged in, the honors being carried off by Miss McLaughlin and Mr. Edward Teague. After whist the remainder of the evening was pleasantly passed, during which vocal solos were given by Mr. Wm. B. Ready, Mr. D. A. McHugh, Mr. Thomas Kennedy, and piano solos by Miss Coleman, Mr. Owen Gilday and Master Tommy Maguire. Refreshments were served by the esteemed hostess.

THE SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK

WAS HE "FIXED?"

Bookmakers Say Referee Earp Was Bought Up.

THEY REFUSE TO PAY ANY OF THE BETS.

A Statement From Each Side.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Dec. 3.—A special to the World on the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fight says: "Few bets will be paid on the fight, book-makers having decided not to pay unless compelled to by legal process. Adolph Spreckels, son of the sugar king, declares that if the decision stands he will do all in his power to have boxing stopped in San Francisco. He calls the decision a big steal. President Groom denies being implicated in any steal and voiced Spreckel's sentiment as to the outrageous decision. James O'Neil, one of the biggest book-makers of the country, says Fitzsimmons earned the contest and he will not give up money to Sharkey's backers. After the fight Referee Earp could not be found even by his intimate friends. This morning, however, he was seen and declared that in giving the decision, he was only doing what he considered his duty as he thought Fitz deliberately fouled Sharkey and under the rules the sailor was entitled to the decision.

What Julian Says.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

After the fight was over, Julian at the suggestion of Fitzsimmons, gave out a statement that at about 6.30 last evening Moze Gentz, Riley Grannon, and Tom Jones came to them and said Earp was "fixed" and that they would not get the decision even though Fitz knocked Sharkey out. But rather than have the fight fail through, Julian says, we consented to Earp. "What has been the result?" We have been robbed.

Italian Consul Massacred.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Zanzebar, Dec. 3.—The massacre of Senor Cecchi, the Italian consul here and eight other Italian officers, by the Somahs at Magadoxu, occurred Nov. 28. The party was accompanied by 70 Askaris when the Somahs attacked the Italians and killed all the whites and 30 of the Askaris.

Corbett to Sharkey.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Dec. 3.—Corbett telegraphs Sharkey: "Am sorry at Fitzsimmons foul-tactics in contest which prevented you from getting the decision over him in a full ten round contest without foul. I am ready to meet you on or before Jan. 1, 1897."

Insane Asylum Burned.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Vineland, N. J., Dec. 3.—The New Jersey training school for feeble minded children was burned this morning. The loss is $25,000. All the inmates escaped.

HOT FROM THE WIRE.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., valley is still threatened by rising clouds.

The president has suspended the act relieving German vessels from entering U. S. ports free of shipping charges.

The strikers today adopted the agreement with the warehouse committee and committee for the settlement of dispute at Bremen.

Ringing

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

Suffered With Catarrh.

"For years I was a constant sufferer with catarrh and a dull headache. I had no strength or appetite. When I had taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I felt better and since taking six bottles, I am troubled very little with headache." MISS ELLA WEBT, Watseka, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache. 25c.

HARD WOOD CLEFT $3.50 per cord, $2.75 half cord $1.50 quarter cord. Delivered in large or small quantities. William Dogger, wood dealer, 23 Concord Street. Telephone 453-5

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott St.

$10.00
FRIEZE ULSTERS,
THE BEST ON EARTH
for the money: We'll match 'em against any in the world for twelve or fifteen dollars.

Genuine Hawthorne friezes: Extra heavy. Extra long. Cassimere lined,—that neither wind, water nor cold weather can penetrate. Price $10.

But if you want Ulsters we have 'em $5.00 all wool frieze $6.00 to $25.00 and every price between.

PUTNAM & SON,
166 Central Street.

LATEST

SPEAK UP COLONEL

Mayor Courtney Wants to Debate With You

ON THE ISSUES OF THE LOCAL CAMPAIGN.

He Asks Privilege of the Platform.

Here is a challenge. Mayor Courtney wants to meet Col. Bennett in a fair discussion of local issues. His open letter to his rival makes interesting reading, as a perusal of it will show.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 3d, 1896.

To Col. James W. Bennett, Republican Candidate for Mayor:

Dear Sir—At a recent republican ratification meeting, in discussing the issues of the campaign, you charged me with the responsibility of having saddled an imperfect amendment to the charter upon the citizens of Lowell, and made remarks reflecting upon my ability and capacity to fill the position of mayor. As we are both candidates for the highest office within the gift of the people, our acts, so far as they affect the public and have any bearing upon the election, are fairly open to discussion.

I am informed that a republican meeting will be held at Huntington hall next Saturday evening at which you are to speak. A meeting in my interest will be held at the same place next Monday evening. In order that the public may have an opportunity to see and hear the candidates who appeal to them for their votes and to know what the record of each has been on matters in which the public are concerned, I hereby make the proposition to you, that we discuss at each meeting the following question, viz:

My administration of the office during the past two years, and how you propose to improve upon it; the tax rate of the present year; the charter amendments and questions pertaining thereto the possibility of land and other schemes being sanctioned by either candidate during the coming year; the saloon in politics, and the interest, if any, that either candidate has in a licensed place; the past records of the candidates on labor questions, together with any and all questions connected with the candidates which have any bearing upon the issues of the day.

Trusting you will see fit to accept the above proposition and that the discussion will be conducted in a fair, open, manly way, and free from abuse and personalities, I am,

Yours sincerely,
WM. F. COURTNEY.

The works No. 2 of Cleveland the Variety Iron company were burned this morning. The fire was caused by an explosion. Loss over $40,000. Insured.

THE BEST WAY TO SEND CHRISTMAS
Money to England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world is through drafts issued by the Traders' National Bank on their own correspondents at daily market rates.
£ drafts now are about $4.87. Apply at bank for exact rate as it changes daily.
Bank hours daily from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Corner Middlesex street and Postoffice avenue.

Our Holiday Prices
Just a few leaders all others in proportion.
SILVER TEA SPOONS! 1-2 DOZEN $3.70 UP
Gentlemen's Silver Watches, $5.00, $3.50, $6.75, $11.75 up.
Gents' Watch Chains, 70c, 95c, $1.70 up.
Come early and see our bargains in every line, get prices elsewhere, then come to
J. D. GRANT
64 MERRIMACK STREET
Who leads in prices on all solid Gold and Silver goods.

ON DRAMATIC ART

Interesting Letter of Mr. J. W. Fletcher

APROPOS OF HIS VISIT TO THE SAVOY.

High Tribute Paid to Mr. Weston's Ability.

Formerly, that is in the good old times, whose badness is lost in the mist of years and therefore we call them good, it was a difficult task for a stranger to pass the evenings pleasantly, if alone in any of the numerous New England cities. Now most certainly Lowell, at least, is to be congratulated upon the variety of amusements furnished, and especially upon the character of the entertainments themselves.

In New York city, for instance, we have two stock companies, the Lyceum or the Empire and these are splendidly supported but they wander from one large city to another half the year, leaving the other numerous places to comic opera and other forms of buffoonery. The ordinary New Yorker doesn't like to think or reason, or bother his mind in the least after the day's work is done. He wants to forget, so far as possible, his cares and worries and the ever perplexing bothers of change and and therefore for his especial delectation, a highly seasoned dish is served up beginning with a "Florida enchantment," where by magic women are changed into men and vice versa, and ending with the Parisian ball at Hammerstein's Olympia. It is all senseless enough and would never be tolerated save by over-used brains and over taxed nerves.

The drama in its true light finds small support at the hands of the metropolitan theatre goer. Modjeska truly said, "There is little real love or appreciation for the dramatic art in New York." To be sure Irving, Bernhardt and the Grand Opera draw, but these are all upon accepted lines, the fashion where society goes to see and be seen. At the opera, for instance, a constant chatter mars the most seductive and artistic work of Eames or De Reske. In the less heated atmosphere of a more quiet life all is vastly different. Here, for instance, the highest enjoyment is found in being able to think and enjoy at the same time, to follow intelligently through the many complications that the most simple lives present, the thread of the story, the development of the emotions, and to watch with interest the final climax as well as to get a different view of life from that which we see in our daily contact with the world.

I have written the above, in part at least, to express my very great pleasure, I may say appreciation, of the effort to present here in our midst a series of dramatic productions, which, while they help to drive dull care away at the same time rest and instruct the mind.

The stock company at the Savoy is a credit to its projectors and the city itself. I have rarely seen a better balanced, more intelligent company of ladies and gentlemen.

I felt like going on the stage myself, they looked so comfortable and happy. They seemed to be a sort of amity, combined with a defined purpose, that ran through everything that was said and done, that suggested success in the end, even though it has not yet been attained in its fullest measure.

Mr. Kendall Weston is to be congratulated, long and heartily, first for his courage and kindness in selecting Lowell as the scene of his endeavors, and also for the wise selection of plays presented. Both show him to be clear sighted and intelligent, and will do much to raise the drama and dramatic art, into a more recognized prominence. It is extraordinary how many there are yet, who look upon the theatre as one of the pitfalls that a living Providence has placed in the pathway of mankind. For pitfalls, must have had a purpose, or they would not have been created. Strange how many there are, that would if they could, make it "Sunday every day," and close every avenue, wherein mankind finds either relief or enjoyment. Their claim is that the theatre is more or less degrading in its tendency and influences, but they have only to happen into the Savoy theatre any evening, to silence forever any such, narrow and ignorant criticism as that.

The fact is, few people, who criticise, know what they are talking about. They wish to appear wise, therefore, they find fault when you ask the reason why. They answer "Well, because"—and really have no answer worth listening to. For the opinions founded upon what people do not know are hardly worth expressing at all, yet, by the way, those happen to be the opinions that are generally thrust down our throats at every turn.

The play last evening was "The Young Mrs. Winthrop," which I saw and greatly admired in its original production at the Madison Square theatre when Agnes Booth, the incomparable, made the part of Mrs. Dick, a character long to be remembered. It is the same play, the same simple, heartfelt story, filled to the brim with wholesome interest, and if not in quite the same gorgeous surroundings, at least it could not fail to commend itself to the large audience that followed with unfaltering attention the dramatic situations as they passed in rapid succession.

Miss Edsall realized in a large measure the demands of a trying part, while Mrs. Dick, as presented by Miss Annable, was not the least interesting feature of the performance.

But, may I say it straight out, Mr. Weston was the actor on the stage, and stood out from the men at least, if anything too prominently. He seemed not to act, but rather to live in his part, and although I have seen at least a dozen men in the same character, I have never seen it excelled. His handsome presence, well and carefully modulated voice, perfect sang froid of manner, and apparent knowledge of how a gentleman should act, speak and above all stand, are probably only a part, of a charming personality, which we who only watch him from the front, are left to admire and study over.

If as some hold, no emotion can be expressed, that has not been experienced, why then the situation is perhaps more easily understood. Perhaps the above would be better put in the form, no emotion can be expressed unless the capacity of expressing it is within the scope of the individual." It is a charming play. You will all like "Young Mrs. Winthrop," I am sure you will. You will smile at Mrs. Dick's cleverness, especially when she tells about "winking the other eye." You will be touched by the sweet simplicity and pathos of the blind girl. You will admire the many other strong and at times stirring points of the play.

The costumes will come in for their share of attention also. And you will come away saying Bronson Howard is a great playwright and Mr. Kendall Weston one of the cleverest actors you have seen for many a day.

A young lady just behind me said to her companion: "Oh! he's too lovely for anything, and his hair changes every time I see him." Thanks to Mr. Weston and and all your charming company, for introducing us to Mrs. Winthrop. We shall look with interest for those that are to follow.

J. W. F.

FAMILY IN WANT

Came Here From Readville, Mass., to Work.

HOW OPERATIVES FARE AT READVILLE MILLS.

Rev. Fr. Joyce Gave Them Money and Clothes.

A pitiable case of destitution came to light in this city yesterday, the victims being a whole family, consisting of father, John Carroll, his wife and three small children, aged respectively 12, 8 and 5 years.

They had left Readville in the morning on their way to Lowell where Mr. Carroll thought he could find a friend who worked recently on the Boott and through that friend's influence he hoped to secure work in the mill.

But when he came to inquire for the friend he found that no such person lived here. At least his name was not in the directory and he might be dead or in some other city so far as anyone could tell.

He went around the streets inquiring everywhere for his friend and where he might find work in a mill. Finally he met Constable McManus and to him found the first who showed any disposition to aid him.

Mr. McManus took him to the Boott mills and made sure that the friend whom Mr. Carroll sought was not there.

Then, as Mr. Carroll was penniless, McManus helped the family to a lunch on Prescott street.

After that he directed Mr. Carroll to two different clergymen, who are reputed to be always ready to help the poor. One gave him 20 cents and the other 35 cents, enough to provide a scanty meal for the family.

They were still without the means to procure a night's lodging.

Mrs. Carroll and her three children were huddled around the steam pipes in the waiting room all the afternoon and until 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Sayers, the starter in the square, showed considerable sympathy for the family and gave them permission to remain in the waiting room until they had found some lodging place. Later he gave them a dollar.

Word was sent to the Humane society, but there was no response.

Finally, as the youngest child was quite sick and shivering with cold, for all were thinly clad, Mr. McManus invited them to his office until such times as they found another place.

He then took Mr. Carroll out to search for lodging or the wherewithal to procure it, and the sequal shows that he was not unsuccessful.

Mr. McManus took Carroll to Rev. Fr. Joyce who gave them some clothing and money to pay for a night's lodging. Carroll and family left today for Suncook, N. H. where he is acquainted with somebody who may help him.

When asked by a Sun representative how he fared in Readville, Mr. Carroll pulled from his pocket a lot of pay envelopes with a space on the back for "Rent," "Store Bill," "Cash." It appears that the proprietors of the mill in Readville, where Carroll worked as a weaver, had tenements for their help, and had also a store for their convenience.

Surely the mill men who go to such extremes to provide for the wants of their help, might be expected to see that the latter would not starve; but the Messrs. Wright, who run the mill at Readville have adopted a system, much resembling that of Pullman, of the railroad strike fame.

The wages earned weekly were not sufficient to pay the rent and the store bill.

What was earned in the mill was turned over to the store or remained in payment of rent. Out of over a dozen pay envelopes there was not one in which Carroll drew a cent of pay at the end of the week. Nor was this wonderful. His entire earnings between five and six dollars weekly, seldom over five. Was it any wonder that he wished to flee from Readville?

The Sun Artist.

The Sun has engaged the services of W. L. Duntley, the well known artist and cartoonist, whose work has appeared in the leading New England papers. Mr. Duntley is one of the best known newspaper artists in New England.

Renounced Part of the Treaty.

Washington, Dec. 3.—United States Minister Denby, under date of Pekin, Oct. 20, has informed the department of state that the Japanese government on Oct. 16 officially and formally renounced that part of clause 6, article 6, of the Shimoneseki treaty between Japan and China at the close of the recent war, which provides that all articles manufactured by Japanese subjects in China shall stand upon the same footing and enjoy the same privileges and exemptions as merchandise imported by Japanese subjects into China.

it is what a cough may lead to that makes it so dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a medicine that has long been tested in private practice. Sold by druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

NOTABLE WOMEN

Meet in National Council in Boston.

OUTLINE OF TOPICS TO RECEIVE ATTENTION.

Some of the People Who Will Participate.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The convention of the National Council of Women of the United States, which opened in Association hall today, brings together the largest number of notable and representative women of the country that New England has ever seen.

Among those who are present are Mrs. Mary Low Dickerson of New York, president of the council, before her marriage a very successful teacher. Other notables are Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, the vice Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, the vice president, the pastor of churches in southeastern Massachusetts for 14 years, and Mrs. Mary Newbury Adams of Dubuque, Ia., the secretary of the department of religion, and founder of one of the earliest of woman's clubs; Mrs. Hanna J. Bailey of Winthrop, Me., the treasurer of the council, a well-known Christian, philanthropist and reformer; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, secretary of foreign relations of the council; Mrs. E. Florence Barker, one of the first presidents of the Woman's relief corps.

Other women prominent in the councils of the organization may be mentioned: Mrs. Almira L. Prindle of the Florence Crittendon Homes and Missions, New York; Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross society; Mrs. A. T. Prindle, who represents the Florence Crittendon mission; Mrs. Hester M. H. Poole, a well-known newspaper and magazine writer; Mrs. Francis E. Bagley, secretary of the department of art and literature of the National Council.

The general lines of work undertaken by the council, to which special attention will be given during the two days' sessions, are equal pay for equal work; an effort to secure a law requiring our national government to make no distinctions of sex in the payment of its employes; an effort in divorce reform; to secure the appointment of women upon all state commissions working to change existing divorce and marriage laws; an effort to arouse public sentiment favoring greater attention being paid to health, freedom and beauty in the dress of women; an effort to introduce patriotic teaching into the public schools of the land, with the idea that exercises of the day begin with a salute to the flag.

Massachusetts Caucus Laws.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The legislative committee to inquire into the caucus methods in Boston and observe the workings of the present law, upon which to base recommendations to the great and general court, gave a hearing yesterday at the state house, with the board of election commissioners and Mayor Quincy and ex-Mayor Curtis present. Messrs. Pearson, Billings and McDonough of the board of elections were in attendance. Mr. Pearson speaking for the commission. Mayor Quincy outlined an elaborate extension of the present system, while ex-Mayor Curtis favored sweeping the whole caucus law fabric from the statute books of the commonwealth.

Boston Draw Bridge Blocked Up.

Boston, Dec. 3.—All efforts to remove the locomotive which blocks up the southern draw bridge of the Boston and Maine railroad have been without avail. The engine hangs over the bridge in such a manner that it is a very difficult matter to remove it. The wrecking plant of the road was at work all day yesterday, trying to jack up the engine in order to pull it back on the tracks. In the meantime the tugs and several other vessels are above the draw, unable to get through until the obstruction is removed.

Board of Agriculture.

Greenfield, Mass., Dec. 3.—The second day's session of the meeting of the state board of agriculture was of unusual interest. In the morning Professor W. H. Jordan of New York lectured on commercial plant food, and in the afternoon an address was given by George W. Atherton, president of Pennsylvania state college. In the evening the members of the state board were tendered a reception and banquet by the Greenfield club.

Wheels Crushed His Head.

Providence, Dec. 3.—The driver of a wagon loaded with stone on Broadway yesterday slipped from his seat and fell to the ground, when the wheels passed over his head, causing instant death. The name of the man is unknown.

Died In a Few Minutes.

Boston, Dec. 3.—John Welsh, 26 years old, married, while at work at the Cunard wharf yesterday afternoon, fell from a high staging and received injuries from the effects of which he died a few minutes afterward.

Failure To Fall River.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 3.—Rinfret Bros., clothiers, of Smithville, have voluntarily filed a petition in insolvency. Their liabilities are $25,000, and assets between $15,000 and $20,000.

He Fell Down Stairs.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 3.—John Murray, aged 65 years, died at the Emergency hospital last night from injuries due to falling down stairs at his home on Lewis street.

Chess Winner at Harvard.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 3.—E. B. Southard, '97, has won the Harvard chess tournament, with nine games out of 10 to his credit. The intercollegiate game will be played at New York in the Christmas recess, beginning Dec. 28, and continuing through the week.

Logs Fast In the Ice Gorge.

Trempoleau, Wis., Dec. 3.—Over 1,000,000 feet of logs are fast in the ice gorge between here and La Crosse. They came out of the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers during the recent floods. The Mississippi at this point has risen seven feet within the last 48 hours.

To Spend Holidays With His Family.

Halifax, Dec. 3.—Hon. D. H. Ingraham, United States consul general, has gone to Portland, Me., to spend the holiday season with his family. He will be absent six weeks. This will be the third year the consul's New Year's levee will have been passed over.

The standard bricklayer's bod is 1 foot 4 inches by 9 inches, and equals 1,296 cubic inches.

RICH LAWRENCE RESIDENT

BEQUEATHES $100,000 TO PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Lawrence Gets $50,000 for General Hospital and Fund for Prizes in the High School.

Lawrence, Mass., Dec. 3.—The will of the late Willard B. Perkins, formerly of this city, but at the time of his death a citizen of Colorado Springs, bequeaths nearly $100,000 to public enterprises. Of this amount various institutions at Colorado Springs get about $35,000, while Columbia college, New York, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are given $6000 each. The income from $2500 is to be used for prizes in the high school here, and the residue of the estate, amounting to more than $50,000, is left to the Ladies' Union Charitable society of this city for the benefit of the general hospital.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S STAFF.

Announced Yesterday, but no Lowell Man Upon it.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Journal of yesterday published the following list of men who will comprise the staff of Governor Wolcott: Major General Samuel Dalton, Boston, adjutant general; Brigadier General Robert A. Blood, Boston, surgeon general; Brigadier General Francis H. Appleton, Peabody; Brigadier General Rockwood Hoar, Worcester, judge advocate general; Brigadier General Curtis Guild, Boston; Colonel James L. Carter, Brookline, assistant inspector general; Colonel Fred W. Wellington, Worcester, assistant inspector general; Colonel Fred G. King, Boston, assistant inspector general; Colonel James T. Scutter, Boston; Colonel James A. Frye, Boston; Colonel Frank L. Locke, Malden; Colonel Gordon Dexter, Beverly; Colonel William C. Capelle, Wakefield, assistant adjutant general; Colonel J. Payson Bradley, Boston; Colonel John D. Billings, Cambridge; Colonel Edward H. Robins, Boston; Colonel Richard D. Sears, Boston; Colonel Harry E. Converse, Malden; Colonel Roger Morgan, Springfield; Colonel William D. Sohier, Beverly; Colonel Frank B. Stevens, Boston; Colonel George R. Jewett, Boston.

HARROWING STORY

Of Shipwreck and Suffering Told by Master of Lost British Ship.

Philadelphia, Dec. 3.—A harrowing story of shipwreck and suffering following the burning of the British ship Flora P. Stafford at sea June 8, while en route from Newcastle, N. S. W., to Manilla, with coal, due to spontaneous combustion, was told by Captain Oscar W. Smith, her master, who, with his brother, C. S. Smith, arrived here yesterday. Captain Smith arrived here from Singapore via London, where he was in the hospital for some time after his adventures in an open boat for 36 days, naked and with scarcely enough food to keep life in his body. He and his men not only suffered the pangs of hunger and thirst, but their naked bodies were burned raw under the powerful rays of the tropical sun.

Exhausted after 21 days' sailing in a diminutive boat in company with four of his seamen, Captain Smith sighted the desolate island of Waygiou, which lies about 93 miles across from Papua, and here made a landing to secure some fresh water and food. His boat approaching the island was noticed by a band of savage natives, who flocked into 18 canoes and set off for them.

They got close to the shipwrecked seamen and demanded, in exchange for some provisions, their clothing, which Captain Smith and his men stripped off and handed over to them. They gave in return a few pieces of burnt meat and bread, and Captain Smith, fearing bodily harm should he remain, squared his boat away under a fresh breeze and left them in the distance shortly. The savage inhabitants of the island of Waygiou are described by Captain Smith as being of immense stature, and the most powerful looking men he ever beheld. They were absolutely naked, and had wristbands made from a straw-like substance. Their hair was coal black and the thickest he ever saw. Their hair was painted all the colors of the rainbow.

They finally reached San Mati, where they were turned over to the captain general of police. They remained at San Mati for 12 days, until the arrival of the Spanish mail steamship Brutus, which took them on board and brought them to Manilla. The Flora P. Stafford was owned in Philadelphia by Captain John T. Smith and partially in Cardiff by his brother, C. S. Smith.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

Worked Deadly Havoc Among Italian Railroad Workmen at Jay.

Jay, Me., Dec. 3.—A tremendous explosion of dynamite, which shook the country for miles around, occurred here yesterday, killing an Italian workman, fatally injuring another and maiming half a dozen more.

The explosion was caused by the carelessness of Orlando La Rocca, who was thawing out the explosive over a fire on the new Phillips railroad extension, which is being built. About 60 sticks of dynamite were alongside of La Rocca, and the explosion of one caused the others to go off at once. A terrible report followed the concussion, shaking the buildings of the village and adjoining country. LaRocca was almost blown to pieces. Both legs are missing, his head was badly crushed and other parts of his body were mangled.

Fifty men were at work near by, and the explosion created havoc, every man being thrown to the ground and several hit by flying earth and debris. Antonio Damore was picked up unconscious, and is fatally injured. Three others were cut and bruised, one having a leg broken. Several others were hurt, but their wounds are not serious.

Librarian Putnam Gives Advice.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The joint congressional commission of library yesterday heard opinions on the proper method of conducting the new library from Herbert Putnam of the Boston public library, W. I. Fletcher of the Amherst library, Rutherford Hayes, secretary of the Ohio and the American Library association; Dr. W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and W. A. Crofutt of Washington. Mr. Putnam suggested that the librarian of the congressional library should be a man of executive ability rather than a man of expert book knowledge.

A Big Barrel.

Among the various demands for concessions at the Paris exposition is one for a tremendous barrel of beer, 59 feet in length and 27 feet high. Inside this two story glass house—for the barrel is to be made of glass—it is proposed to erect an American bar restaurant.

HIS TIME WAS MONEY.

But He Didn't Like a Clock That Gained One Hour In Twelve.

There was an air of resolution about the man with a bundle which boded trouble for the clerk in a local jewelry store. The young man behind the counter, however, was as effusive and debonair in his greetings as if there had been a big order in prospect.

"Lovely day, isn't it?" he said, with a genial inflection which almost thawed the icy determination in the visitor's face. "I thought it would be nice weather by this time, although it did seem threatening early in the week."

"Young man," was the solemn rejoinder, "I'm not competent to draw comparisons between this and other days. I'm not sure I know what day of the week this is. I've been trying to tell time by this clock, which I bought from you, and I could make an affidavit that we're not laboring at our house under the impression that it is this afternoon when in reality it's day before yesterday evening."

"You mean, I suppose, that the clock gains time?"

"That's precisely the condition of affairs. It's persistently in too big a hurry to get around the track and start in for another heat."

"Can you give me any idea of how much it varies?"

"As nearly as I can observe, it gains 1 hour out of every 12. Time is money with me, and I can't afford to waste it making elaborate calculations every day to discover whether I'm overdue at the office or getting up in the morning before I've had eight hours' sleep?"

"My dear sir," said the clerk, "you are one of those people who are lucky without realizing it. You've drawn a prize. Are you a business man?"

"No. I'm not."

"Then maybe you won't appreciate it, and we'll have to change it for you. But I hate to spoil a good thing. You say the clock gains 1 hour in every 12?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, sir, a gain of 1 on 12 is a profit of no less than 8⅓ per cent. That's a mighty big return these hard times. Of course, if you insist on it, we'll change it, but you must admit that this incident goes to show that it's a very difficult matter to provide for all tastes—a very difficult matter indeed."—Washington Star.

Women Who Carry Dolls.

Not only has the use of dolls been in vogue from the remotest ages, but it is common in all barbarous nations as well as among civilized peoples. Neither is it to children alone that the fondling of dolls is confined, for among many uncultured tribes females are known to carry dolls long after they have arrived at womanhood.

The women of the Bechuanas carry these queer toys until they give birth to a child that lives, and the Basuto women have a similar practice.

In many sections of Africa twins are regarded with unspeakable terror. There is in fact a tradition among the savages that if both children are allowed to live they must be either mentally or physically unsound, as they would have but one spirit between them.

Accordingly, whenever twins are born, the younger is always killed by the parents. As though in some measure to show she did not wish to be cruel to the murdered offspring, the mother takes about with her a doll and bestows upon it a care equal to that which she would have bestowed upon her dead child.

Among the Wanyamwezi it is customary for the parents to kill one of the twins and then to wrap a gourd or calabash in skins, to place it to sleep in the same bed with the surviving child and even to put food to its lips.

These dolls of the savages are for the most part cut out of plain wood, though in a few cases an elephant's tusk is utilized for the same purpose.—Pearson's Weekly.

Grant's Relief In Sleep.

Before 11 o'clock the general in chief remarked to the staff: "We shall have a busy day tomorrow, and I think we had better get all the sleep we can tonight. I am a confirmed believer in the restorative qualities of sleep, and always like to get at least seven hours of it, though I have often been compelled to put up with much less." "It is said," remarked Washburne, "that Napoleon often indulged in only four hours of sleep, and still preserved all the vigor of his mental faculties." "Well, I, for one, never believed those stories," the general replied. "If the truth were known, I have no doubt it would be found that he made up for his short sleep at night by taking naps during the day."—General Horace Porter in Century.

A Correction.

"This," said the professor of anatomy as he exhibited a human jawbone, "is the inferior maxillary."

"I beg your pardon, professor," said one of the married students, "but didn't I understand you to say the skeleton you have before us belonged to a female?"

"I did."

"In that case, then, there is no inferior maxilliary."—Washington Times.

A Crank.

Winks—What sort of a man is Blinks, anyway?

Jinks—Oh, he's one of those men who, if they should happen to read that Charles Dickens was born on Friday, Feb. 2, 1894, would take keen delight in showing that Feb 2, 1894, fell on Tuesday, and that the biographer, in consequence, was wrong.—Somerville Journal.

The crosses on the English royal crown were introduced by Richard III during his short and turbulent reign. The arches of the diadem were added by Henry VII in 1485.

Secured Diamonds and Cash.

Omaha, Dec. 3.—Expert cracksmen blew the big safe open in the jewelry store of H. Hirchburg yesterday morning and got away with $5000 in diamonds and cash. The place is located in the heart of the business district of the city.

Old and Reliable Cures Colds Quick

For over forty years it has been used and proved to cure the most stubborn lung or bronchial colds. It soothes and heals quickly, preventing serious development. It does not upset the stomach.

MASTA'S PULMONIC BALSAM.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REGARDING NEWEST UTOPIA

PROPOSED CO-OPERATIVE COLONY IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The History of Similar Altruistic Schemes. Religious Co-operative Colonies the Only Successful Ones In This Country—M. Godin's Famous Familistere Society.

A good many years ago humanity gave up searching for the waters of eternal life, but the hunt for Utopia goes on as merrily today as it did a hundred years ago, and there is every prospect that we will go on down the ages looking for a perfect existence in an imperfect world. The latest disciple of Rousseau and Ripley is R. J. Hoffman of Detroit, who hopes to start an altrurian colony in North Carolina.

The details of the scheme on which the Hoffman colony is to be founded are lacking, but it is to be a communistic settlement, in which a sort of military rule is to prevail. There is to be common ownership of land, labor certificates are to take the place of money and other features of co-operating living are to be adopted.

It is easy enough to predict that Hoffman's colony will be a failure, but whether it succeeds or not the experiment will add something to the general knowledge on the subject and form another argument for the social economists for or against the feasibility of such projects. If the founder of this latest scheme has taken advantage of the wealth of experience, handed down along with the history of former attempts in this line, he may achieve something more lasting than has ever yet been accomplished. A glance over the record of the many social experiments which have been tried during the last century is always interesting.

Foremost among all such efforts toward altrurianism was the famous Brook Farm community, which was established in New England half a century ago. This was really the outcome of a general manifestation throughout the country of Utopian sentiment. Intellectual men in widely separated communities seemed to be moved by a common desire to study co-operative societies and get back to nature. George Ripley, a Unitarian minister, was the man who submitted the plan of a social and agricultural democracy which, after being somewhat modified, was adopted by the Brook Farm colonists.

A tract of land 200 acres in extent was purchased about eight miles from Boston, and for awhile the colony prospered. Among those who helped to make Brook Farm a temporary success were several who afterward became famous and gained high positions in the outside world by their own individual efforts and unusual talents. Charles A. Dana, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Hawthorne, Theodore Parker, Francis George Shaw and Margaret Fuller were Brook Farm colonists.

For a time life at Brook Farm was idyllic. Everything was run on a basis of humanity, economy and equality. They were exceedingly democratic, those philosophers and poets, and their theory was so plausible that this sort of social reform became widely popular. Colonies patterned after theirs were started in various parts of the country. There were at least three others in Massachusetts, as many more in New York, and one in New Jersey, which, by the way, lasted longer than any of the others.

An end came to Brook Farm in 1846. A fire, which destroyed a large building in which the colonists had sunk much of their savings, was the immediate cause of dissolution, but quarreling had previously begun and disruption was imminent. Unsuccessful as the Brook Farm colony was, however, it had proved that a number of people could live together very comfortably at very small expense, so there was no lack of reformers to follow in the footsteps of Ripley. Some of these later colonies lasted but a few months. Others have existed for years.

R. J. HOFFMAN.

It is a significant fact that the only co-operative colonies which have actually stood the test of time have been those which have had religious faith as a foundation. The Shaker colonies are a striking example of this fact. Dozens of colonies have been projected, just as Mr. Hoffman is projecting his North Carolina settlement, but after a year or so they have disappeared, sometimes in silence and occasionally with the unpleasant noise of loud bickerings, all of which would seem to prove that the clever man was right who said, "As a rule people are more willing to co-talk than to co-work."

But in France there is to be found one of those rare instances of really successful co-operation which has stood the test of time and promises to exist for many years to come. It is known as the Familistere society of Guise. It was founded not by any religious enthusiast, but by a hard headed, warm hearted business man, a man who had worked at the bench and had acquired a fortune through his own industry and commercial ability. M. Godin was the name of the founder of Familistere, and it was a most remarkable scheme which he devised, so that his workmen, whose interests he had at heart, could share the profits of his immense business after he had given it up.

M. Godin wanted his employees to have his business, but he knew better than to turn it over to them outright. He conceived an elaborate and wonderful plan by which they were to buy his extensive factories, their homes and all the improvements which he had made on his lands. His system was a complicated one of share selling, and it took him 20 years to educate his workmen up to the point where he could trust them to guard their own interests. But he did his work well, and although M. Godin has been dead these 16 years, the affairs of the Familistere society of Guise are running as smoothly as when he was alive. ALFRED R. ROWLEY.

The American elm has been suggested as an emblem of patriotism. Several historic elm trees are mentioned in our Revolutionary annals, and from one of these the idea probably originated.

Only two days are needed for a letter to travel between Halifax and New York.

THE OLD CURFEW BELLS

A RELIC OF ANGLO-SAXON ENGLAND REVIVED IN AMERICA.

In Some Parts of England the Custom Has Never Been Interrupted, and Such Also Has Been the Case in New England—Its Recent Adoption in the West.

What is the curfew? Its etymology carries its history with it. The word comes from the French couvre-feu (cover fire), a bell tolled at evening as a signal to the inhabitants to cover fires, extinguish lights and retire to rest. It is erroneously said to have been instituted in England by William the Conqueror as an arbitrary bit of tyranny, and the nursery historian has waxed sentimental over the wrongs of the conquered Saxon, and conjured up pictures that must be balm to the downtrodden Celt. Even Thompson tells us:

The shivering wretches at the curfew sound,
Dejected, sunk into their sordid beds.

But the couvre-feu was known before William's time, both in England and on the continent. He did, indeed, issue an edict on the subject, and, although this edict may incidentally have helped to put down the Saxon beer clubs, which were hotbeds of political conspiracies, its primary aim was as a precaution against fire. That danger was an ever present one in those days of chimneyless wooden houses.

The ancient city ordinances of London abound in stringent fire regulations. None of them, however, was more effective than the cover fire bell, which as far back as the time of King Alfred was rung in certain places in England. William's edict rendered compulsory an ancient custom. But it was a wise legislative act and not a bit of arbitrary tyranny. We find plenty of early traces of the custom or its equivalent, as, for instance, the blowing of a horn at the market place in continental Europe.

It is a curious instance of the conservative tendency of the rural mind in England that the custom of ringing the curfew should have so long survived its original significance.

Curfew is still religiously tolled in many hundreds of towns and villages, either all the year around or—which is still more usual—from September to April. No part of the kingdom can claim it as a special proof of its adherence to a primitive simplicity. Geographically considered, its survivals are by no means unimportant. It tolls from the Isle of Wight in the south, through Kent and Surrey, Middlesex, Suffolk, Norfolk, Lincoln, York, Durham and Northumberland, and even across the border in the Scotch lowlands. And it can be traced again through Cumberland and Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Stafford, Notts, Leicestershire, Worcestershire, Shropshire, Hertfordshire, Monmouthshire, down to Devon and Dorset.

It is, in short, perpetuated all over the kingdom. Here and there it has become identified with local customs. At Newcastle, until it was discontinued, it was the signal for shutting the shops. At Durham again, where it is tolled at 9 o'clock, it heralds the closing of the college gates, while in many Cheshire and Yorkshire villages it has for hundreds of years warned farmers to lock up their cattle for the night. The almost universal hour at which it is tolled is 8 o'clock in the evening, although here and there it is rung instead at 7 and 9 o'clock. In some places, too, there is a morning curfew, a curious variation. At Stow, for instance, it is, or was lately, rung as early as 4 o'clock in the morning, and at Tamworth as the more reasonable hour of 6 o'clock. At Walthamby-the-Wolds, again, a grateful farmer who was lost in the snow and found his way home by its sound left a field to endow a 5 o'clock curfew forever.

The facts, indeed, plainly show that the custom has kept its hold on the popular sympathies through all the ages. The pilgrims and the Puritans brought it over with them to New England, where the curfew bell is still rung in many towns and villages. In the "Bells of Lynn" Longfellow appeals to the "curfew of the setting sun" as heard at Nahant, and other allusions are freely found in our native poets.

Nay, so firmly has the curfew intrenched itself in parts of New England that in 1894 there was a popular uprising at the old seaport town of Portsmouth, N. H., when the more progressive residents sought to abolish the ringing of the bell of the North church at 9 o'clock every night. This bell rang when General Washington stopped over night in the town, and also when Daniel Webster was reading cases in a law office there. It had sent generations to bed. Should it be silent now? "No!" cried the old timers as they rose in their wrath and kept on ringing it.

It was about the same time that the curfew habit spread to the west and, later, to the south. It started at Stillwater, Minn., and by July, 1895, about 20 other towns in that state had passed curfew ordinances. Not only that, but other towns in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Indiana and Georgia had followed the leader.

The general principle of the curfew ordinances is the same wherever they have been adopted, but the ordinances differ in details. The idea is to provide that children under a certain age, varying in different towns from 18 down to 15 years, shall not be on the streets of the town after stated time, ranging from half past 7 p. m. to 9 p. m., unless accompanied by a lawful guardian. The penalty for violation of the ordinance also varies in different towns. —New York Herald.

Dying People.

It is rather an odd circumstance, as showing one of the many differences between the two sexes, that when a rich man dies he generally leaves all of his property in one, two or three lumps, without detailing trifles, whereas when a rich woman dies she will split all here into one, two or three lumps, as the case may be, but will invariably leave a number of small legacies, and particularly will she make bequests of all manner of trinkets—jewels, fans, laces and gems—to people whom she has liked in life. It is a mark of the same difference between the sexes which makes a husband forget all the dates of the children's births, the date when he first saw his wife, their wedding and other anniversaries and which makes his wife remember them.—San Francisco Call.

Harvard Rowed Another Trial.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 3.—With the mercury 10 degrees below the freezing point, and a rough, choppy sea running in the Charles river basin, Coach Lehmann gave the Harvard oarsmen another time trial over the 1⅞ miles course yesterday afternoon. The men's fingers were half frozen with the cold, but both eights rowed in better time than last Saturday, to the great encouragement of Mr. Lehmann. Captain Goodrich's eight won by a small margin, in the unofficial time of 10:30. No official time was given out. The personnel of the two crews was not changed.

Successors of F. C. and W. F. Sayles.

Providence, Dec. 3.—Two companies have been incorporated in this state that will assume the management of the business of F. C. and W. F. Sayles of Pawtucket, probably the best known cotton cloth bleachers in the country. The Glen Lyon dye works will control the Saylesville bleachery, with a capital of $400,000, while the Lorraine Manufacturing company will control the Lorraine mills at Saylesville and the Crefeld mills at Westerly, with a capital of $1,250,000.

The Chappie's Solution.

"Farmers always grumbling!" said the farmer. "Well, supposin your pigs were down wi' th' fever, an your sheep had got th' influenza, if your crops were drownded in 18 inches o' water, an your rent were overdue—what would you do?"

"If" said the chappie. "I'd give it up and start a golf club."—Punch.

A Smoking Match.

A smoking match recently amused the public of Lille, France. Fifty of the hardest smokers in the district sat down together to consume two ounces of the strongest tobacco in the shortest possible time. They used clay pipes and were helped by a big jug of beer. The winner finished in a quarter of an hour.

Official Figures For Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 3.—The official figures for Wisconsin were canvassed yesterday, with this result: McKinley, 268,135; Bryan, 165,523; Levering, 7509; Palmer, 4588; Bentley (National), 346; Matchett (Socialist Labor), 1314.

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See that you get the genuine—has trade-marks "Cottolene," and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath on every tin.

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The best Storm Ulster ever shown in Lowell for any price below $15.00, a limited number to be sold at $10.00 a garment.

Our Greatest Leader on our way to "The top o' the heap."

O'HEARN & DOWD

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

HANGED AT NIGHT

Caspar Hartlein Expiates His Sweetheart's Death.

MERRY WITH DEATH WATCH AT LAST HOUR.

Killed Girl to Prevent Her Marrying Another.

Hartford, Dec. 3.—Caspar Hartlein was hanged in the state prison at Wethersfield at 12:26 o'clock this morning for the murder of Louise Marie Trebbe at South Manchester Feb. 29 last.

The execution was the second held in the state by the automatic gallows, and the method proved to be a complete success. Death was practically instantaneous and painless, Hartlein's neck being broken by the fall. Hartlein's demeanor was calm and fearless throughout, and the joviality which has characterized him since his incarceration in the condemned cage did not desert him at the end.

Throughout the last day that Hartlein spent on earth he made merry with his death watch; not a muscle has quivered, not a faltering sound come from his lips, and though fully realizing that he was standing on the threshold of eternity, his only comment was that time approached too slowly.

His appetite has remained good, and last night, when asked by Warden Woodbridge if he desired anything special for supper he replied: "No; what you have been giving me is good enough." He spent yesterday almost constantly in reading his Testament. To Warden Woodbridge he has spoken frequently of the crime and expressed sorrow for his act, and said he longed for death, "because I will then be able to meet Louise again."

At five minutes past 12 o'clock this morning Warden Woodbridge, Deputy Warden Baisden, Fathers Schneider of New Britian and Lynch of this city, his spiritual advisers, in their clerical robes; a few members of the board of prison directors, Sheriff E. J. Emith and Prison Surgeon Fox, left the warden's office and proceeded to the cage room, and upon entering the warden said: "Hartlein, your time has nearly come," and proceeded to read the death warrant.

At the completion the remainder of the party withdrew, and the priests performed the last offices of the church for the doomed man. A procession was then formed in the warden's office of those who were to witness the execution. It included the warden, Sheriff Smith, Deputy Warden Baisden and Officer John S. Doolittle, who had to prepare the man; Dr. Fox, the prison surgeon, and Doctors Bradley and Welden of South Manchester and J. Campbell of this city, and the clergymen, Deputy Albert Perkins, directors of the prison and the newspaper men.

The party, headed by Deputy Perkins, arranged themselves in the execution room, and the foremost party went to the cage room. Upon his reply to the warden's inquiry that he had nothing to say, and a final shake of hands and "goodby," Deputy Braisden and Officer Doolittle strapped his hands, and then they entered the execution room, about 10 feet distant.

It was but the work of a few seconds to strap Hartlein's feet, place the black cap over his head and adjust the noose. As he stood upon the platform, and after a preconcerted signal, at 12:26, the warden's foot pressed the treadle and the body shot into the air. At the end of 12 minutes Dr. Fox pronounced life extinct, and the body was lowered and given in charge of the undertakers. Interment was in St. Patrick's cemetery.

The murder of which Hartlein was pronounced guilty by a jury last June, and for which he was executed today, was that of Louise Marie Trebbe, an unmarried woman, aged 25 years, who was stabbed through the heart on the morning of Feb. 29, 1896, at a lonely farmhouse in South Manchester. Hartlein was in love with the woman, and for upward of a year had been most persistent in his attentions. After his arrest he told the authorities that Miss Trebbe refused to become his wife, and he was afraid she would marry another. To prevent such action on her part, after fortifying himself with liquor, Hartlein killed the woman.

Jameson Released From Jail.

London, Dec. 3.—Dr. Leander S. Jameson was released last night at 9 o'clock from Holloway jail in compliance with the order of the home secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley. Dr. Jameson underwent a serious operation in the jail on Nov. 19, and the release was ordered on medical grounds. He was sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment on July 28 last on a charge of violating the neutrality laws in invading the territory of the South African republic at the head of the Jameson raid.

Promoted by Weyler.

Habana, Dec. 3.—Captain General Weyler has conferred upon Colonel Hernandez Velasco the rank of brigadier general, and has given him command of a brigade next to Serafin Sanchez. The negro insurgent brigadier, Pepe Gonzales, has been wounded. A German mulatto, whom the insurgents tried to hang near San Antonio De Los Banos, succeeded in freeing his hands, and, seizing a knife from his would-be executioner, he killed him and escaped.

Critical Situation In Manilla.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—The commander of the German cruiser Arcona, lying at Manilla, in the Philippines, telegraphs to the government that the situation there is critical. Spanish action, he says, is confined to the defense of Cavite and Manilla, and an attack is expected daily. Preparations have been made to remove resident foreigners to a place of safety.

Changes Field of Labor.

Exeter, N. H., Dec. 3.—Rev. Albert C. Nickerson, pastor of the local Unitarian church, has accepted a call to Plainfield, N. J., and will begin his duties there the first Sunday in January.

CASH IS LACKING

Orchestra of Imperial Opera Company Strike.

THE BOSTON AUDIENCE WAS PROMPTLY DISMISSED.

Principals Would Not Sing to Piano Accompaniment.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Grand Imperial Opera company, Colonel J. H. Mapleson director, met with a serious setback, and much discord, last night, and the future of the organization is said to be dubious. Just before the performance of Andrea Chenier at the Boston theater, which was to be its initial production in this country, the entire orchestra notified Mr. Mapleson that it would not play unless the arrears of salary were forthcoming at once. Colonel Mapleson was unable to comply with the demand, and the orchestra left the theater.

An attempt was then made to give the opera with the assistance of a piano, but after the instrument had been carried into the theater the leading performers refused to sing, and nothing remained but to dismiss the large audience, which was accordingly done, the money being refunded at the box office.

The company was formed by Colonel Mapleson early in the fall in Europe, and after a fairly successful season in New York started on the road, Philadelphia being the first city visited. The business there was very light, and according to the statements of the orchestra but little money was paid in salaries. In fact the train to Boston was held three hours last Saturday night while boarding house keepers in Philadelphia were being settled with. The members of the orchestra state that there was $2100 due them upon leaving Philadelphia, but Colonel Mapleson says that only $1000 was due. He admitted last night that the salary list of the orchestra is $2500 a week, and that scarcely any money has been paid for over a week.

The company opened Monday night at the Boston theater, but the attendance was light both nights. The orchestra, however, obtained a guarantee for two nights from Eugene Tompkins, the proprietor of the theater, and the two performances were carried through. In order to make the season in this city a success, Colonel Mapleson augmented his orchestra by a number of members of the Germania band of this city, all of whom were members of the Musicians' union.

Last night, after the rehearsal, a delegation waited upon Mr. Tompkins, and stated that the orchestra would not play unless they were paid $1000. Mr. Tompkins refused to advance the money, and notwithstanding the promises of Colonel Mapleson to have the cash at the end of the performance the orchestra refused to play and left the theater. Colone, Mapleson, after the audience had assembled, appeared before the curtain, and after apologizing for the absence of the orchestra, stated that the opera would be given with a piano accompaniment.

He retired, and 12 men appeared in the rear of the theater, and after considerable commotion a grand piano was carried through the audience and placed upon the stage. Here, however, the final hitch came, for the principals, headed by Mme. Bonaplata Bau, refused to sing with a piano, and nothing remained but to dismiss the 1500 persons, all of whom received their money at the box office.

It is said that the action of the orchestra was brought about through the influence of the union members of the Germania band. The members of the chorus, however, to whom a large amount is due, do not belong to any union, and have had therefore to rely on the promises of Colonel Mapleson.

Colonel Mapleson announced that there would be a performance tonight, and that the program for the remaining nights would be probably carried out. The company is billed to open in Chicago on Dec. 14.

List of Congressmen Issued.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The clerk of the house of representatives has issued the usual unofficial list of members of the house of the Fifty-fifth congress. The list shows that the house will be composed of 204 Republicans, 124 Democrats, 13 fusionists, 12 Populists and three silverites, making a total of 357, and that there is one vacancy from the First Missouri district. Of the total membership 205 were in the last house and 10 others had served in previous congresses.

Visitors Were Not Numerous.

Canton, O., Dec. 3.—Visitors were not numerous yesterday morning, and Major McKinley and Mr. Hanna had ample time to discuss the pertinent questions of the hour, in which they are both interested. Mr. Hanna has been visited by a number of Cantonians, and to them has confirmed the report that the Eighth regiment, Ohio National Guards, three companies of which are stationed in Canton, will have a post of honor in the inaugural ceremonies.

Governor of German East Africa.

Berlin, Dec. 3.—Colonel Von Liebert, states The Norddeutsch Allgemeine Zeitung, has been appointed as the new governor of German East Africa, to succeed Baron von Wissmann. Colonel Von Liebert is a great authority on military technique, and after the China-Japanese war he was offered the position of reorganizer of the Chinese army.

Plant Strike Is Off.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 3.—The strikers of the T. G. Plant Shoe company met last night and voted to declare the strike off. The lasters and stitchers will not go back, but other help will go to the Plant factory in Roxbury, and are promised their old positions.

Held For the Grand Jury.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 3.—The so-called conspiracy case brought against J. J. Hatlinger, Mrs. Marion Hatlinger and Mrs. Susan Holt of Jamaica Plain by Mrs. Nancy D. Gillett of Oakdale, adjourned from Nov. 28, was resumed in hearing before Judge Lane in the local court last night. At the conclusion of the testimony, and after the arguments of the lawyers, the defendants were held for the grand jury, Mr. Hatlinger in $1000 and the others in $500 each.

Woman Arrested.

A woman named Purrie was arrested by Laflamme and Lennon today for the larceny of a watch from the room of P. Jollee in Austin street.

FITZ LOST FIGHT

Sharkey Given Decision on a Foul.

THE SAILOR WAS CARRIED OFF HELPLESS.

Was Clearly Outclassed by His Opponent.

San Francisco, Dec. 3.—No event in the history of pugilism on the Pacific coast ever attracted public attention as did the battle between the heavyweights, Robert Fitzsimmons and Thomas Sharkey, last night. Between 15,000 and 20,000 people occupied the available space in the big Mechanics' pavilion and watched the contest, which everyone regarded as practically deciding the championship of the world.

The long, lean New Zealander, who had had a succession of victories in the United States for five or six years, entered the ring with almost every apparent advantage. He could count in his favor experience, science, height, reach and every other quality which enters into the making of the successful prize fighter.

Against him was pitted the sailor lad who was unknown six months ago, but who came into fame recently, when he came perilously near trailing in the dust the colors of California's idol, James J. Corbett. Against the science, experience, superior height and reach of Fitzsimmons was Sharkey with his youth and strength, probably one of the greatest examples of muscular development that the prize ring has produced.

THOMAS SHAREY.

Both men had trained hard for several weeks before the contest, and each had expressed the utmost confidence in his ability to gain a victory and the $10,000 purse which the National Athletic club offered the victor. Although the contest was limited to 10 rounds, there was hardly a spectator in the pavilion who did not expect to see one or the other of the fighters go down to defeat before the full limit of the fight had been reached.

The betting public naturally leaned toward the man of experience, and the odds in Fitzsimmons' favor averaged about 2½ to 1, in some few cases going as high as 4 to 1, but just before the fight started the prevailing odds were about 20 to 9.

One unique feature of the night was the fact that, for the first time in the history of pugilism, the management of the club threw open the doors to women, and several hundred of their sex were in attendance. Some of them were gray-haired matrons, whose enthusiasm on the subject had led them to venture beyond the bounds of concentionality.

It was fully 9 o'clock before the great crowd began to make an impression on the vast amount of vacant seats. Outside of the pavilion stood a crowd estimated at 10,000, which commenced to assemble as early as 6 o'clock. It is estimated that the National club took in at least $40,000 at the box office. At 9 o'clock, before three-quarters of the seats were filled, the preliminaries were called, and a number of local celebrities exhibited their powers.

It was 10 o'clock when the event of the evening was announced, the crowd cheered, and cheers became a roar when the gladiators appeared. Fitzsimmons showed up first and received an ovation. Sharkey appeared two minutes after Fitzsimmons, and his welcome was equally warm. Fitzsimmons chatted with friends at the ringside as if a hard fight were not on his hands. When Sharkey entred the ring Bob walked across the ring and shook hands cordially with the sailor and his seconds.

Both men were enveloped in long black robes, which they threw off before putting on the gloves. It was then the disparity in the build of the two men was plainly seen. Fitzsimmons, lean and long, and sinewy, looked like a panther, while Sharkey, stocky and sturdy, with his immense muscular development, resembled a grizzly bear.

There was some quibble over referee, but Fitzsimmons said he had given up his referee in all his fights, and he would give in to this one. Then he stripped off his black robe and added that he would insist that Sharkey take the bandages off his hand, as he had none on his. Sharkey continued to tie his gloves and paid no attention to Fitzsimmons' demand, but the referee walked over and examined the bandages complained of, and Sharkey then removed the objectionable articles.

Round 1—The men advanced to the center of the ring and spurred for a moment. Each got in several blows, the round ending by Fitzsimmons knocking Sharkey down.

Rounds 2 and 3—There was good fighting on the part of both men, Fitzsimmons making the sailor's head the point of attack and the latter playing to injure his opponent's wind by body blows. Bob was evidently laying to get in his celebrated blow on the jaw.

Round 4—When the round opened, Sharkey took the agressive, knocking Fitzsimmons down with a blow in the wind. He then ducked left swing and landed left on wind three times without a return. Fitzsimmons was fighting carefully. Sharkey landed left swing on the head, staggering Fitzsimmons. Fitzsimmons swung right and left, staggering Sharkey. Honors were even.

Round 5—There was a clinch at nrs in which Sharkey threw Fitz. The sailor got a cut over the eye, which started the claret. In a scrimmage, Fitzsimmons landed a right on the face twice and knocked Sharkey down. Fitzsimmons tried left for face and Sharkey clinched. Sharkey clinched to avoid Fitzsimmons' swings. When Sharkey fell under the ropes Bob assisted him to his feet. The round ended in a clinch.

Round 6—Fitz rushes and Sharkey clinches best describes this period. Sharkey appeared tired at the end of the round.

Round 7—The tall Australian began jabbing the sailor in the face with his left, repeating the dose several times, until Sharkey resorted to clinching to avoid punishment. At the close Fitzsimmons appeared tired.

Round 8—Fitzsimmons soon had his man going, and went at him ferociously. A right-hand swing staggered the sailor, and then came a left-hand swing and a left half-arm punch under the chin that sent Sharkey over with a thud. While the marine was falling the referee claims that Fitzsimmons struck him in the groin with his knee, thus committing a foul, and awarded the fight to Sharkey.

Sharkey was undoubtedly badly hurt. He was unable to move his legs, though he clutched spasmodically at his groin with his gloved hand. His seconds rushed into the ring and raised him up, but he fainted away, and was borne from the ring unconscious. Hardly anyone among the spectators saw the foul, and the decision was received with hisses and groans. As far as the art of fighting goes, Sharkey is not in the same class with Fitzsimmons. He is a willing, strong man, but has little science. A clever man like Fitzsimmons had no trouble in avoiding his rushes, and he continually left himself open to damaging blows.

The Tunisian Convention.

Rome, Dec. 3. — The Franco-Italian convention respecting Tunis was distributed in the chamber yesterday, prefaced by an explanation of the motives which actuated the government in negotiating it and warmly urging the chamber to adopt it. This convention has awakened widespread attention as marking a new departure in the relations between France and Italy. The Gazzetta Del Popolo, which is supposed to enjoy political inspiration from influential quarters, said recently that the Italian ministry accepted the Tunisian convention from high motives of state, the ultimate aim being the exclusion of England from Egypt, perhaps from the Mediterranean, and the substitution of French and Italian domination in her place.

General Clarkson Visits McKinley.

Canton, O., Dec. 3.—National Commander T. S. Clarkson of the Grand Army, accompanied by several members of his staff and ladies, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. They were driven to the Hurford House, where dinner was served. Following the dinner General Clarkson was met by a number of Grand Army men of the city, who took advantage of the opportunity to greet their national officer. The party later in the afternoon called on Major McKinley, and were cordially received. It is understood that they are here to arrange for a place for the Grand Army men in the inaugural parade at Washington. General Clarkson and his suite returned to Cleveland, where they attended a campfire at the army and navy headquarters.

Fire of Incendiary Origin.

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 3.—Fire visited this city yesterday, causing $20,000 worth of damage. The business block on the corner of Alleghany and Bishop streets was completely destroyed. The greatest damage was done to the estates of Mrs. Rose McCarthy and E. Brown, Jr. On the latter there was no insurance. The extremely cold weather greatly hindered the firemen in their work, the water freezing almost as soon as it left the hose. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

Alaskan Restriction Removed.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The secretary of the treasury, with the approval of the president, has issued an order removing the restrictions placed heretofore upon the importation and sale in the territory of Alaska, except the Islands of St George and St. Paul, of breech-loading rifles and ammunition suitable therefor. This action was taken in compliance with numerous requests from various sections of the country.

It Ends Costly Lawsuits.

St. John's, N. F., Dec. 2.—Negotiations have been concluded whereby the colony buys out the Newfoundland Railway company, which operates 57 miles of road from St. John's, meeting the Transinsular road at Whitbourne, which latter road is 460 miles, and is virtually controlled at present by the smaller one. The deal ends a series of costly law suits between the colony and the railway company.

Santa Fe Decision on Monday.

Topeka, Dec. 3.—Judge Thayer, in the federal court here, yesterday announced that a decision in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe case would be handed down next Monday morning. The attorneys on both sides handed in a list of authorities cited, and the case was taken under advisement by Judges Thayer and Foster. Neither of the judges has intimated what the decision will be.

Bishop Keane to Visit Gibbons.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Bishop Keane left here yesterday for Baltimore, where he will visit Cardinal Gibbons before leaving for Rome. A large delegation of the clergy and laity accompanied him to the train and gave him a feeling farewell. During his stay here Bishop Keane called on Mgr. Martinelli, but is is said the visit was without significance as bearing on the trip to Rome.

John Brown's Martyrdom.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 3.—A meeting to commemorate the 37th anniversary of the martyrdom of John Brown was held last evening in the Mount Zion church a large number of the representative citizens being present. Rev. W. G. Thomas, the pastor of the church, presided, and the speakers were Mayor Boyle, Edward Everett Brown and Thomas Ruley, the two latter from Boston, and George T. Downing.

Christmas Gift For Bayard.

London, Dec. 3.—The Daily Telegraph announces the donation of £100 as the opening of a national subscription to present to Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, as a Christmas forewell gift of respect and good will. It suggests as suitable for the purpose rare and precious early additions of the writings of Chaucer and Shakespeare, "so deeply beloved by Mr. Bayard."

Four Children Cremated.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—The four children of Paul Bartcovitch, a laborer, Joseph Rosa, 4 years, John, 2 years, and Louis, 1 year, were burned to death yesterday. Mrs. Bartcovitch, going out of the house, left the three younger children in charge of Joseph, placing all four in the kitchen and locking the doors. It is supposed they set fire to the house in play.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

CUBAN QUESTION

Interests Congressmen in State Department.

AMERICAN INTERESTS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Filibuster Dauntless to be Closely Watched.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The interest felt by congressmen in the attitude assumed by the administration toward the Cuban insurrection is evidenced by the number of calls Secretary Olney is receiving from such of the senators and members of the house as have arrived in Washington in anticipation of the assembling of congress next Monday.

Naturally the secretary's visitors take advantage of their call to seek the latest official news as to Cuba, but as far as can be learned the department has little information on that subject to communicate. The one thing that does appear to be established by these callers is that the administration contemplates no change in the line of policy it has pursued so consistently since the beginning of the insurrection two years ago.

While that part of the president's message which will deal with the subject has not yet been finally reduced to form, it is believed that it will be a brief but cogent presentation of reasons that have influenced the administration in holding to its present attitude. The events of the past year's campaign probably will be deeply reviewed with the purpose of showing that the insurgents so far have failed to meet the requirements originally laid down by the president as essential to their recognition.

They have fought no general engagement to a successful issue; have not established a permanent seat of government, and have no seaport. In other words, they have not sensibly changed their condition from what it was a year ago, so that by the same line of reasoning laid down by the administration in the statement semi-officially published last spring there is at present no occasion for a change of policy on our part.

It is presumed, however, that in addition to a statement to this effect, the president will not hesitate to deplore the continuance of the present unsatisfactory conditions in Cuba as injurious to American interests, and under cover of his message may intimate to Spain the necessity of a termination of existing evils at a reasonably early date.

It is expected that the president will take early occasion to send to congress the report of Consul General Lee, recently submitted to the secretary of state, on the result of his observations in Cuba.

A prominent member of the senate committee on foreign relations said that it would not be possible for the president to send a pro-Spanish message to congress, in view of the report which Consul General Lee had made to Secretary Olney.

Speaking generally of the views of General Lee, the senator said that they were well enough known to make it clear that his report would not be favorable to the Spanish contentions. It is known that the report which General Lee made presents a very grave, not to say horrifying, condition of affairs in Cuba.

One of the conditions he describes is that of the situation of the non-combatants, peaceable citizens who have no interest in the war except to see it ended. These people, whether within the Spanish lines or the Cuban lines, are sufferers. If within the Cuban lines, they plant their crops in order to obtain a living, only to have their territory raided and occupied by the Spanish forces, who immediately destroy the crops, burn the houses and other property of the planters, and, upon the slightest pretext, it is alleged, put the men to death or imprison them, on the ground that they have been aiding the rebellion. In fact is is regarded as aiding the Cubans if crops are raised which they might obtain. Non-combatants within Spanish territory, when occupied by the Cubans, are given like treatment, on the ground that they sympathize with Spain.

The report of Mr. Lee, besides showing what difficulties the non-combatants have to contend with in the matter of securing enough food to sustain life, also points out how they are often hurried to prisons and condemned without the trials Americans are accustomed to see given to persons charged with offenses. It is known that General Lee's report shows that cruelty is practiced on both sides, but, it is said, states that more cases have come to his knowledge of wrongs on the part of the Spanish.

A very conservative member of the senate committee on foreign relations said that the condition of Cuba was such that intervention by the United States in the cause of humanity was demanded, and he had no doubt that congress would early take a stand in the matter.

Treasury officials have been advised that the supposed filibuster Dauntless, which left Brunswick, Ga., yesterday, has arrived at Jacksonville, Fla. Last Monday the commander of the revenue cutter Boutwell, who has been keeping watch on the Dauntless at Brunswick, obtained permission to steam down to Jacksonville for stores. Within an hour after the Boutwell's departure the Dauntless got up steam, and, without clearance papers, started for Jacksonville, but for what purpose it not known. The commander of the Boutwell has been instructed to keep the Dauntless under strict surveillance. It is understood that under no circumstances will the Dauntless be permitted, for the present at least, to leave Jacksonville harbor.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Dec. 3. — Fifty-three fourth-class postmasters were appointed yesterday. Of these 43 were due to resignations, six to deaths and four to removals. The changes include: Connecticut, Millington, G. L. Edwards, vice F. W. Swan, deceased. Maine, Hanover, O. P. Russell, vice V. J. Russell, resigned; Rumford, A. A. Martin, vice O. Howe, resigned.

Italian Consul and Officers Killed.

Zanzibar, Dec. 3.—News has been received that Signor Cecchi, the Italian consul here, the captains of the Italian warships Volturno and Staffetta, and about six other officers, have been killed by the Somalis at Magadoxo, on the coast, and 100 men have been wounded. No details have been received as to the trouble which led to the fatalities. Magadoxo is a town of about 4000 inhabitants on the Somali coast, within the Italian protectorate.

FIREMEN BURNED

Two Lost Their Lives in Catholic Church.

THEY ENTERED WITH HOSE AND WERE BURIED

By the Falling Roof—Church Destroyed.

Atlantic City, N. J., Dec. 3—St. Monica's Catholic church, one of the largest of this city's churches, was yesterday forenoon burned to the ground, involving the loss of two lives and the destruction of property valued at close to $30,000. The victims were William Doherty, ex-assistant engineer of the fire department and Thomas Lenney, hoseman of the Chelsea chemical engine company. The bodies were recovered.

The church was not burning when Fr. Petri arrived at the building. He had donned his vestments, and was celebrating the mass when he heard a slight crackling sound and smelled smoke. Fr. Petri immediately dismissed the worshipers, but so dense had the smoke become that they could hardly make their exit.

An alarm was immediately sent in. By the time the fire department reached the scene the church was a mass of flames. When it was seen that the fire could not be subdued from the exterior several firemen seized a line of hose and entered the door of the church.

Everything was ablaze and the smoke was suffocating. Realizing the peril to which himself and comrades had subjected themselves, Fireman Lilley yelled, "Come out, boys, we can't do anything in here," and he dropped to the floor and crawled to the door, guiding himself by keeping his hand on the line of hose which he had helped to run in. All but two of them followed. Doherty and Lenney were missing.

Several men dashed through the door to rescue them, but came back again, battling their way through the blinding smoke. A moment later the roof crashed in. Under a mass of debris the body of Doherty was found. He had been burned to a crisp, almost, and only by the blackened clothing that remained on his body was he recognized. A short time later the body of Lenny was found.

The origin of the fire is believed by Fr. Petri to have been due to defective flues, although they had but recently been put in and were supposed to be in perfect order.

MATRIMONIAL.

The marriage of George W. Willis of Boston and Miss Alice C. Stackpole occurred yesterday afternoon at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. R. A. Greene. Miss Blanche C. Munroe was bridesmaid and Wm. B. Dorr best man. They will reside in Newton Upper Falls.

Sutcliffe-Gregware.

Mr. James A. Sutcliffe and Miss Maude L. Gregware were married by Rev. Smith Baker at the residence of the bride's parents in North Billerica, yesterday. Miss Mabel B. Gregware, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Edward Sutcliffe was best man. A reception followed the ceremony.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE OF TRUNKS and BAGS
Our entire stock of TRUNKS, BAGS, POCKET-BOOKS, STRAPS, etc., to be slaughtered at prices unheard of.
LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY
P. DEVINE, Prop.,
70-72 Middlesex St. Old Wooden Building.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER
448 Corham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices
Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour the best in the city.

ALL THE NEW STYLES
—OF—
CHINA FOR DECORATING
And all of the latest Artists' Colors, Brushes Gold and materials for China Painting.
China to be fired should be left at our store (Artists Department) Saturday's.
C. B. Coburn & Co.,
63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

MONEY SAVERS
FOR ALL.
Our Wear Resisting,
Comforting Giving
SHOES.
EAGLE SHOE STORE
215 DUTTON STREET.
J. J. LONERGAN, - - - Prop.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474-4.

WANT COLUMN.

TENEMENT of six rooms on one floor, also a barn to let on 17th street, $14 a month. Inquire at the house.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home. No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Pen Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—4 room flat at 634 Broadway.

TENEMENT TO LET—A good tenement of five rooms at 87 Bartlett street. Inquire at 821 Merrimack street.

FOUND—A pocketbook containing a small sum of money near boulevard, owner can have same by calling at 22 School street, Navy Yard, and proving property.

TO LET—Sunny five room tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 404 Bridge street.

WANTED—500 Ladies to call at the Union Supply, 65 Merrimack street, up one flight, room 2, to get dressed in good style. The best of garments, mackintoshes, dresses, wrappers and millinery. Cash or credit. Lowest of prices. Over Central Savings bank.

FOR SALE—A two-tenement house near Lilley avenue, and a cottage of 7 rooms close to the Sterling mill. These places will go cheap and on easy terms; for which you can apply to "B," Sun office.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in active company for sale at $4 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1804, Boston.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street. Good cottage house, near mills. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—A position as stenographer and typewriter; experienced; mercantile or legal work; can give good recommendation; also good references. Address H, sun office, Lowell, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, 7 room cottage house, in good repair, 8 minutes walk to mills. This is a bargain. Price, $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a two-tenement house near new bridge. This is an excellent chance to buy a home and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, to rest well. Get a box of the Alban Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—Just the place you want to make money on a 4 tenement block in Belvidere. Pays 12 per cent. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1, all druggists or direct. DR. R. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Good boarding and lodging house near John street. All new furniture and in good shape, 60 boarders. This is an excellent location for business. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leisure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $18 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelop. Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Low's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

MOODY STREET BRIDGE HOUSE LOTS.
New Bridge will be completed in a few days. The electric road is being laid across the bridge. Sewers, gas, city water, etc. 70 houses have been built in the last 8 months, and a large number are being built at the present time. Don't delay, choice lots are going quick, prices are low, only 10, 12 and 15c. per foot, easy monthly payments. Call for plans, terms etc. On the land every afternoon.
A. J. RYAN, Agt.
Room 20A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

BICYCLES TO LET.
Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.
Geo. H. Bachelder,
21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

Think of the Disappointment There Will Be
WHEN THE SNOW FLIES
If, when you make up your mind to go out sleighing you find
Your Sleigh Needs Repairing
That will be the time when you will wish that you had acted on our advice and had it looked over NOW.
THE
Sawyer Carriage Co.,
Kitson Building, Worthen St.
Telephone or send card and we can call and get it today.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS
We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Seal Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.
ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,
69 Merrimack Street.

This Umbrella Has Gone To Smash.
I will take it to Austin's and have it repaired. He will put a new cover on it and do anything else needed in a first class manner at a reasonable price.
C. E. AUSTIN, 19 Bridge Street.

The Savoy Theatre
KENDAL WESTON, - - - - - Manager
Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 30
Beautiful Production of Bronson Howard's Great N. Y. Society Play,
"YOUNG MRS. WINTHROP"
MISS CORA EDSALL as Constance (Young Mrs. Winthrop)
MR. KENDALL WESTON as Douglass.
with Great Cast, Luxurious Settings, etc., preceded every evening by Broughton's one act Comedy,
"My Father's Wife."
Matinee prices, Lower Floor 25c., Balcony 15c. Evening prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c. Box seats 75c.
Evenings at 8 o'clock. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.30. Carriages at 10.30 p. m. Seats on sale at Theatre one week in advance. Box office open from 10 a. m. to 9.30 p. m. Telephone 609 5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.
FRIDAY NIGHT SOUVENIRS—Every lady in the audience Friday evening will receive an autograph-photograph of MISS LYDIA KNOTT.
ALL NEXT WEEK—Benefit of Lowell Lodge of Elks. See later announcements.

THE LATEST TALKING MACHINE
ONLY $25. Just Think of It.
The Graphophone, 1897 model. Just out. Simplest and best ever made. Clockwork motor of new design. You can record and reproduce speech, songs, bands, etc. Just what you want at home to entertain your friends and children.
New Spring Motor Slot ONLY $50
For Stores, Houses, Car Stations and Public Resorts. Great attraction and money maker.
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
88 Merrimack Street, Lowell.

What Folly!
Yes, What Folly!

To pay $35 and $45 for a tailor made suit.
In ours at $16 and $18 you will find every virtue that is in the high-priced tailors' suit.
The cloth is there. The trimming is there. The workmanship is there. All is there, and just because it can be put there for the money. Not by all tailors, however, for then what would be the reward of the tailor who makes his business a study?
TROUSERS,
$3, $4, $5, $6 and $7.
GUARANTEE TAILORING CO.
42 Central Street.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.
PRICE OF GAS
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 One Thousand Feet
First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to

LOWELL
RENDERING CO.
Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Tallow, Skins, etc.
Dead animals removed.
Factory and Office, So. Lowell
Telephone, 322-3. City Tel., 582-4.

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PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

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LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Issued Daily; Sundays Excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 Per Month, 25c.

City Delivery and Postage Free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Member of the Associated Press

Col. Bennett's letter of acceptance is awaited.

If the McKinley administration will bring the recognition of the Cuban belligerents, the friends of freedom in this country pray, Oh! let it be soon.

The tributes to the memory of Hon. Patrick Maguire at his funeral were an unmistakable proof of the place he held in the hearts of the public-at-large.

The congratulations of the Sun are extended to John P. Feeney, a bright young democrat, just elected mayor of Woburn. He will give the city a good administration.

The public is anxious to hear the new charter and other matters of importance to the taxpayers discussed in a joint debate between Mayor Courtney and Col. Bennett, the republican candidate, who says he is sure of election.

It is to be hoped that the claim made by the French people that the riots between the Greeks and the Turks were caused by the discrimination of A. P. A. overseers is wholly untrue. We had hoped that the A. P. A. issue was buried for aye.

Senator Lodge says he will take no place in the gift of Major McKinley. He was called in for that purpose as it is courtesy for McKinley to ask men like Lodge what they desire, if anything. Mr. Lodge would prefer to join Mr. Hanna in running this country into republican ruts so deep that it will be a difficult matter to get it out—that is the hope of the republican leaders, Hanna et al.

It would seem from the elections held in twelve Massachusetts cities on Tuesday, that there is a republican undertow in evidence in various parts of the state; but there is also a tendency to re-elect the chief magistrates who have deserved well of their constituents during the past year. Accordingly in eleven city elections no less than five were re-elected. It seems that if the matter was left to republicans themselves they could not give a single reason why Mayor Courtney should not be re-elected, except that they want his place for a less competent man.

The wages of shoemakers on Lynn have been reduced, the wages of the employes of the Lowell Hosiery in this city have been reduced, the Kitson machine company has started running on 32 hour time with about 75 out of 250 employes, all from the advent of the McKinley prosperity just launched upon the country. It will be difficult for the people to stand much more of this prosperity. But while the toilers have confidence it makes no difference how their wages are cut down. Confidence, gentlemen, confidence, Hanna is at the helm and he will look out that nobody receives excessive wages.

It will be refreshing to hear Bryan at his best on the lecture platform when the heat and asperities of politics will have been eliminated. During the last campaign he made about 600 speeches many of them under the most trying circumstances while his opponents yelled and hooted and his adherents howled defiance against their foes. But when he comes to the platform thoroughly prepared, calm, cool and collected, we surmise that Mr. Bryan will add much to his fame as an orator. He may take Daniel Dougherty's place as the silver tongued orator of America, but he is more versatile, more learned, more philosophical.

REPUBLICAN GRATITUDE.

If Mayor Courtney ever had any doubts as to republican gratitude they have been effectually removed by the republican meeting of Tuesday night. At that meeting even Hon. George A. Marden who has usually stood for non-partisanship in municipal politics came out in a speech for the election of Bennett. It was most remarkable that no speaker attempted to give any reason why Mayor Courtney should not be re-elected. There was doubtless a good reason for that as there was for the failure to give any reason why the republican ticket should be elected. There was no reason to give in either case.

THAT TEXTILE SCHOOL.

The Fall River Globe has the following in regard to the Lowell Textile school:

The Textile school project appears to have dropped into a condition of innocuous desuetude in this city. Not so in Lowell where it has assumed tangible shape. Prof. Brooks, an English expert manufacturer and the author of several books on the textile industry, has been engaged as director and will also be the instructor in the spinning and weaving departments. Isn't it about time that Fall River waked up and did something about establishing a school here?

Apropos of the above it might be remarked for the benefit of our Fall River neighbors that the Lowell Textile school is not started, and until it shall have been in operation some time it is difficult to say just how much or how little benefit it will be to the people of Lowell. There never was any doubt as to the benefits to be derived from the Textile school by a select few.

VOICES ENGLAND'S JOY

SALISBURY REJOICES OVER DEFEAT OF FREE SILVER.

His Remarkable Utterances at the Lord Mayor's Banquet—Encouraged by the Attitude of Embassador Bayard, He Makes Startling Statements.

That was remarkable language used by Prime Minister Salisbury at the recent lord mayor's banquet in London. In violation of precedent and taste, he rejoiced over the manner in which a presidential election in the United States had been decided. To be sure, he was given an excuse for this intrusion upon the domestic affairs of another nation by the behavior of Embassador Bayard, whose sense of propriety did not restrain him from prattling of the Republican victory as if the lord mayor's banquet were a Hanna feast to the helpful Cleveland administration.

Conscious of the flagrant offense against diplomatic custom of which Mr. Bayard was guilty, and quite conscious, too, of his own impertinence, Lord Salisbury said he "might be permitted to congratulate the American embassador upon the splendid pronouncement which the great people he represents has made in behalf of the principles which lie at the basis of all human society."

This testimony to England's joy at the defeat of the Democratic party and the triumph of the gold standard was strong enough certainly. But the British prime minister went a good deal further later on. Speaking of the settlement of the Venezuelan dispute, he said:

It is a matter of no small satisfaction to the government, at a time when anxious social questions which are of far more importance than political questions are troubling America, and therefore troubling the rest of the world, that we should remove from the board, at all events, any semblance of political difference which might hinder our common action in defense of the common heritage of society.

Lord Salisbury is to be pardoned for talking as if the hordes of barbarism had been suppressed here at the polls when the embassador of the United States but a moment before had been chatting of the Republican presidential candidate's success as a declaration by the people of his country "for national honor, speaking to the human heart and mind in favor of that honesty which is essential to the civilization of the world."

The libeling of nearly half of the American people as repudiators and anarchists which went on before the election and has been continued since the election produces the natural effect abroad. Because the Democratic party proposed the restoration of silver to the currency the world has had it bellowed into its ears that America is blazing with social discontent and ripe for revolution.

The party which invented this libel to scare the conservative classes and get their votes and persists in it in self justification for a crime against the good name of the republic begins to earn its reward. Encouraged by the American embassador, the prime minister of England promises "common action in defense of the common heritage of society."

This, we presume, means that should the Democratic party win the election four years hence England is ready to come to the aid of Mr. Lauterbach and Theodore Roosevelt with her army and navy to prevent the seating of a Democratic president.

The Republican party has lasting reason to blush for the view that is taken abroad of its success at the polls. Its victory has been won at the expense of the national honor, for it is the republic's highest honor to be known to all mankind as a country whose people are loyal to themselves and their institutions and who are capable of discussing and settling rationally and peaceably every question of public policy about which they differ.

The republic has been grossly slandered and by her own sons. And the slander is believed to be the truth by other nations.—New York Journal.

Undying Principles.

But the principles for which Bryan and the Democratic party have fought are not dead. They will live forever—until the great crime of 1873 is righted and the United States takes the lead in advance of all civilized countries in restoring bimetallism, the re-establishment of the double standard. The fight has just begun. Let no goldbug or Republican imagine that the silver cause is dead. The fires will be kept up until the national Democratic convention convenes in 1900, when the party will again declare for free silver and nominate as its candidate for president its greatest champion and most brilliant leader, the dauntless and intrepid hero of the west, the able and chivalrous William J. Bryan.—Jackson (Miss.) Clarion-Ledger.

Organize Against the Money Power.

The organization of a Silver Educational league is a good idea. There should be silver organizations everywhere, and every legitimate influence should be brought to bear for honest money. Four years from now the country may be in much more need of relief from the shackles of the money power than it is now.—Exchange.

Must Mend His Ways.

Should Mr. McKinley go out of the presidency with a record such as he made as governor of Ohio he will be an exceedingly weak second term candidate. Ohio is bankrupt.

Worthington Must Work Alone.

Neither will any one jump into the fray and help Bishop Worthington of Omaha curtail the amount of education available to the children of farmers.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

Will Make History.

Four years is a very short time in history, but the Democratic party, with Bryan leading it, will make a great deal of history in the next four years.

Our Borrowed Gold.

At what hour of the day or night will our borrowed gold have to be carted back to merry, merry, hold Hingland?—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HUMORIST.

The Kind He Was After.

Penelope—So you want to marry an economical girl?

Tom Barry—Yes. One who can get along on $10 a week, and who has an income sufficiently large to allow me $150. —Truth.

BROTHER BANGS OUT

RESIGNS FROM THE COLORED CYCLISTS' FAMOUS CLUB.

The Widow Gets Married, and the Old Man Concludes That the Bike Is Too Much For Him—The Strange Case of Brother Sardanapalus Jackson.

When the meeting had been duly opened, President Toots announced the following rules and regulations to govern for the fall and winter season:

"Every member must provide himself with a red flannel chest protector with the monogram of the club on it. It can be worn on the chest, on the back or any place the owner elects.

"While the club believes that stockings are healthy and attract admiration, such members as desire to go barefoot in their shoes can do so without prejudice to their standing.

"It has been suggested that sleigh bells would add to the picturesqueness of the bike during the winter season, but members can exercise their own judgment.

"No way has yet been invented to warm the pedals in winter, but it is believed that cayenne pepper in the rider's shoes, with plenty of mustard rubbed on the handle bars, will prevent frost bites and chilblains.

"This club, having been organized only a few months, is anxious to know what the result is when a wheel spinning along down hill strikes an icy spot about 10 feet long. All communications will be considered strictly confidential, and if the widow is left in poor circumstances the sum of $3 will be sent her from the club treasury.

"A spirit lamp has been invented to hang beneath the saddle and diffuse general warmth, and the same will be furnished to members of this club at a discount from regular rates. It is the invention of a colored man in Chicago and is bound to revolutionize winter riding."

The resignation of the Hon. Catalinus Bangs, accompanied by a typewritten explanation, was presented to the club for action. The Hon. Catalinus is 70 years old. When invited to become a member of the club, he had grave doubts that he would ever be able to ride, but he signed the roll from patriotic motives; also because he wanted to convey the idea to a certain widow that he was only 50. He had started in with great earnestness of purpose, and for many weeks his enthusiasm had been kept at the boiling point. By heroic and long continued efforts he had been able to wabble over half a block of pavement, but he hung right there and could get no farther. In four months he had run over seven people, ten baby carriages, a milk wagon, two ambulances and a moving van. During the same time he had been picked up for dead on about 80 different occasions. After remaining in an unconscious state for three hours on the last occasion he had revived to learn that the widow was to be married a month hence and to conclude that the bike was too many for him. He would always wish the club success and would drop in now and then for a game of poker, but he thought it best to sever all active connections. While all expressed regret at losing a good man, the resignation was accepted.

The president then announced that the case of Brother Sardanapalus Jackson would be taken up for final disposal. Brother Jackson was among the first to learn to ride the frisky steed, and the manner in which he ran things elicited surprise and admiration. In one week he was arrested five times. During another seven days he was licked by five different pedestrians. Complaints came in so fast that he was finally suspended pending an investigation. He was now present and ready to be investigated, and it was not long before a curious condition of affairs developed. Brother Jackson was not only color blind, but his vision was way off in other directions. What to the eyes of any other person was a large moving van with two horses hitched to it appeared to him to be only a small boy, with a pug nose, drawing a cart along the street. That accounted for his bumping into so many vehicles. The curbstones along the streets appeared to him like so many chalk lines, and unless a pedestrian had red hair or wore a blue necktie he appeared like a wavering shadow to Brother Jackson. Lamp posts he could not distinguish at all, and another rider on a wheel was often taken for a poodle dog tootling along. If an Italian had a push cart loaded with fruit on a corner, Brother Jackson took him for a bay window on the second story and rode right into him at full speed, and all the street cars appeared to him to be lame men crossing the road to get a glass of beer. When these facts came out, it was the unanimous opinion of the club that he must tender his resignation, which was reluctantly done and promptly accepted. Brother Jackson will probably be engaged by some dime museum for the winter, and as four nickels look to him to be four silver dollars, the manager who gets him will have a soft snap as to salary.

M. QUAD.

A Warning to Girls Going West.

We find from our mail that many honest working girls in eastern Canada and the eastern part of the United States are preparing to emigrate to Rossland on the strength of assurance that thousands of them can find employment or husbands. A little mining camp in Colorado was once advertised in the same heartless and silly way, with the result that within two months 50 girls arrived from the eastern states looking for work. A few, very few, had the good fortune to get married. Charitable people got hold of a few more and sent them back home. Of the rest the less said the better. We want no such misfortune to mar the fair name of Rossland.—Rossland (B. C.) Miner.

HINTS FOR THE MEMBERS

PRESIDENT TOOTS ADDRESSES THOMPSON ST. CYCLISTS.

A New Theory About George Washington. Time the Only Cure For the Bicycle Face. The Inoffable Bicycle Dream and How to Render It Comparatively Harmless.

At the last regular meeting of the Thompson Street Bicycle club President Toots announced the following additional hints and suggestions for the benefit of members:

"If George Washington had been a bikist, he would have lied about how easy he could go up the steepest hill.

"You may miss a dozen cable cars by six or eight inches, but you are bound to be picked up sooner or later. If flung over the dashboard into the car, you will be expected to pay fare.

"A century run may mean 100 miles or only 3 or 4. It's better to make 4 and lie the 96.

"Give your boy a brad awl and let him puncture your tires at home, where you have the time and convenience for practice. This will be sport for him and a picnic for you.

"No bicycle is eccentric. It is the rider who spins gorly along the street one day and goes bounding over the curbstones and horse blocks the next.

"No pupil should give up before taking at least 50 lessons. If you can't make a go of it after that, no one will blame you for feeling that the world is against you and thirsting for revenge.

"There are wheelmen who run over cows lying down on a country road, but as no prizes are offered, and as a cow is likely to get up when you are going over her, it's just as well to dodge her when you can."

The committee to whom was submitted the question, "Is there a cure for the bicycle face?" announced its readiness to report, and the chairman read as follows:

"Dis committee has given fo' weeks to investigatin de matter, an has consulted wid de best doctors at han, an it has arrove at de conclusion dat dere am no cure fur de ailment except de lapse of time. De bicycle face am a light stroke of paralysis. It seizes de rider when he makes his first trip on de road an meets wid de fust beer wagon or movin van. De road may be 200 feet wide an de driver of dat vehicle de most keerful man in de world, but de new bikest am skeart jest de same. He emagines he am gwine to be run ober and squashed to squash, an in his terror de wheel wabbles to de right an to de left an falls flat down, an when yo' help him up yo' don't know him fur de same pusson. He's got de bicycle face on him. His eyes hang out, his mouf is half open, his complexion am de color of chalk, an he either speaks wid a lisp or a stutter. Nuffin yo' kin say to him—nuffin yo' kin do—will take away that awful look. If you kin keep him out of a lunatic asylum or prevent suicide an encourage him to continue ridin, time will cure de ailment. It will begin to fade about de time he crosses six street kyar tracks ahead of six cable kyars, an some day when he had dodged a Texas steer an outrun a runaway hoss his usual look will return to him an he will be all right forever mo'.

"In dis connecksbun we wish to frow out a hint to do large class of riders of boat saxes who ride along wid de mouf open. If sich pussons will chaw gum as dey ride, dey will soon find dat de mouf kin be kept shut for at least half de time. De result will be de same if you chaw on a rag, but you don't get quite so much fun out of it."

The committee to whom was submitted the question, "Can the bicycle dream be evaded?" were then called upon for a report, and it was forthcoming as follows:

"Dis committee has talked wid over 100 wheelmen—ole an young, male an female—an hos found dat all passed frew de same experience. De bicycle dream comes arter de fust lesson. Yo' go home pushin on de sidewalk wid your right foot an your left foot. All de buildin's seem to wabble as yo' pass 'em. Yo' feel like ringin de bell an puttin on de brake whenever yo' meet a lamppost. Yo' go to bed wid seventeen kinds of hackache an fo'teen sorts of lameness, an yo' no sooner drap off to sleep dan yo' hear a voice callin out, 'Push on de right pedal, push on de left, look out fur dat post, what yo' doin agin dat wall, don't be afraid, set up straight, git up your nerve!' Den comes de bicycle dream. It can't help but come. Yo' dream of runnin ober precipices, up trees an cliffs, ober men, women an chil'en. Yo' see gallons o' blood an dozens o' corpses. Yo' dream dat yo' jump on to your bike to flee away, but de bike kicks up behind an frows yo' off an a thousand men cry fur vengeance an hang yo' to de nearest lamppost. When yo' are gwine to be hung, yo' yell out in your sleep an skeer all de policemen off de block. When yo' am hangin, yo' kick de footboard off de bed, frow all de bedclothes outer do winder, an if somebody don't hold yo' yo'll smash up de furniture an tear down de house. Dat's de usual bicycle dream, an no doctor am gwine to heat it. It gits wilder wid every lesson yo' take up to about seben, an de fust day yo' go out on de road is followed by sich a dream of rattlesnakes, precipices, runaway hosses, bad Injuns, pizened watermillyons an mad dawgs dat some dreamers am found dead in bed an de coroner calls it heart disease.

"While nuffin can prevent de bicycle dream, it kin be rendered comparatively harmless. When a pusson am gwine to take a lesson, he should ingage de services of two strong men to set up wid him dat night. Dey should tie him to de bed wid clotheslines. Dey should hev pails of ice water at hand to frow ober him. Dey should hev clubs to whack him wid when he begins to kick. He won't escape de dream, but dere won't be so many mad dawgs an Ningery falls in it. It allus lasts a week, an sometimes two, an goes away arter de dreamer has bounced along ober six blocks of cobblestun pavement."

President Toots thanked the committee on behalf of the club for its thorough and patient researches and interesting reports, and added that he should have them published in the medical magazines and sent to all hospitals. He had read in the papers of a bicyclist in Chicago being struck by lightning while out on the street during a thunderstorm. He had appointed a committee to investigate and report. It might be just Chicago's way of doing things, or on account of that city's general wickedness, or it might be a new and unsuspected danger which must be guarded against. The committee would search out and solve that problem. The meeting then adjourned.

M. QUAD.

A Novel Tower Clock.

The tower clock of Grace chapel, in East Fourteenth street, New York, just east of First avenue, is run by an electric motor. The ordinary method of operating tower clocks is by means of weights, which are wound up at intervals. This clock has no weights, and it is never wound up. It keeps going as long as it is kept in order and power is supplied to the motor.

Station Agent (Delay, Linger and Wait railroad): "Train's coming, train ain't coming, train's coming, train ain't coming"—

THE POKER CLUB.

Why She Plays, When She Plays and How She Plays.

Until ten years ago poker was essentially a man's game. But the new woman has her soft, jeweled clutches on it just now, and it will be more than ever in favor this winter. So a certain feminine swell tells me.

Women are reckless at poker. No woman plays carefully and timidly unless her husband be at the same table to growl at her when she bluffs and ask her of what she thinks his fortune consists.

Do women ever cheat? Cheat? Who cheated Adam out of paradise? Who cheated the Greeks and Trojans? Who bamboozled all the old Romans whoever struck Egypt? Who systematically cheats tender, confiding man?

In woman there is a subtle vein of trickery, an artful knack at concealing which is at times sublime. The same instinct perhaps that causes a clever woman to cheat the world into the belief that she is happy when she is positively wretched may lead her to secure by unfair means a full house or fill a bobtail flush.

Bluff? A woman is a natural bluffer. She bluffs all her life; bluffs early and often; bluffs like a house afire. Is it likely that she will stop at bluffing in a miserable game of cards?

There are various types of the feminine poker player. There is the woman who will gabble and chatter and cackle, who will pay no attention to the game, who will wrangle over the ante and insist that two pairs are a good deal better than three of a kind. It is the hair of such as these that the men at the table hunger to pull.

There is the woman who whines at losing. She is mournful when 25 cents has been swept away; has symptoms of nervous prostration at 50 cents, and actually snivels at $1. She appeals to the stern sex for sympathy. "Don't you feel sorry for poor little me?" And the stern sex would enjoy rising as one man and asking her why in thunder she plays poker.

There is the woman who gets mad, sulks, throws water on her husband's shirt front when he wins a fat jackpot from her, or deliberately upsets the table.

There are others. But the one of all others to be dreaded is the demure little minx who knows scarcely anything about the game, but will take a hand to fill the table. Look out for her. Her pile of chips grows continually larger. She looks at you with innocent, trustful eyes—usually, blue eyes. She has not the appearance of a pickpocket in disguise. She looks like a Tombs angel. But she isn't.

Why do women like poker? Men like it for the fun they get out of it or for the money they make. Women like it for its suspense, its feverish excitement; because it's like life. Isn't it? Think a moment. In its uncertainty is it not like life? The combinations? The last cards you would dream could by any shuffling find their way to each other get together some way, somehow, somewhere.

The discards? Is it not like dropping old friends, old lovers, and taking new ones? And sometimes you discard the wrong one, you know. And you suffer for it afterward.

Then that supreme, that delicious, that terrible moment before you turn the cards to see whether disappointment awaits you. Is there no parallel to that moment in life?

Life has often been compared to dice throwing. But dice throwing isn't in it with poker. Poker is like life. Therefore the high strung, nervous, feverish modern woman plays poker, and plays it for all it is worth.—Edith Sessions Tupper in New York World.

Had Good Reasons.

"Hardbake," said the gentleman's friend, "I am surprised to hear from good authority that you, a freeborn American, are in the habit of looking up to that titled foreign son-in-law of yours."

"If you knowed how high he come," said Mr. Hardbake, with a sigh, "you'd see that there wasn't no other way to look at him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Taken at His Word.

Wife—Half past 12, I declare. Rather a late hour for you to be returning home. Don't you think so, John? Where have you been any way?

Husband—I've been setting up with a friend.

Wife—I thought as much. How many drinks did you set up, John?—Boston Courier.

Out of Style.

"Alas," exclaimed the aboriginal, "the red man is almost extinct."

The sympathetic soul bade him not be downcast.

"Perhaps red will come in again sometime," she suggested.—Detroit Tribune.

One or the Other.

"I have been reading about the coming styles in sleeves," remarked Mrs. Frankstown.

"Are they to be too tight or too loose?" asked Mrs. Point Breeze.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE ONLY True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore get Hood's and ONLY HOOD'S.

REGINALD'S WATERLOO.

His Weak-Willed Mother Was Powerless, but There Was Another.

A weak looking, overdressed woman sat in a Detroit street car the other day and with her a badly dressed and badly spoiled boy of about 4 years, who seemed inclined to do nothing but squirm and wriggle and do everything his weak willed mother told him not to do. It was muddy, and the boy's feet were covered with slime and mud from the street.

"You must sit down, Reginald," said his mother. "You'll get mud on the dress of the lady next to you."

But Reginald declined to sit still, and his mother said:

"Reginald, do you hear me?"

"'Course I do."

"Then why don't you mind?"

"Don't want to."

Then he began to squirm more vigorously than before.

"Reginald, why don't you mind mamma?"

"'Cause I don't want to."

"Is that the way to talk to mamma?"

"It's the way I talk."

"Mamma is ashamed of you. Don't you see that you are getting mud all over that lady's dress?"

"Don't care if I am."

"You naughty, naughty boy. Now sit down and behave yourself."

"Won't!"

"Won't, eh?"

The speaker was the lady into whose lap Reginald had deliberately and defiantly planted one of his muddy feet. She was a vigorous, spirited looking woman about 40 years of age.

"Won't, hey?" she asked again as she grabbed the dazed Reginald by his velvet collar and laid him out across her lap.

"Won't, hey?" she asked for the third time as she brought her good right hand down again and again with telling force on the awe stricken youngster.

"I'll let you know what you will and what you won't do!" she said, jerking Master Reginald to a sitting position and plumping him down on the car seat.

"Now you sit there, and don't you budge. You hear me! If your ma can't make you mind, I kin. Now, you stay right where you're put!"

And he did; both he and his mother seeming to be too badly dazed to make any objection to a proceeding that delighted the hearts of all of the other occupants of the car.—Detroit Free Press.

The New Order.

The new order had begun to be a pretty old thing, when one evening she came home to find her husband in tears.

"The cook," sobbed the unhappy man, "has gone and bought a new stovepipe hat just like mine."—Detroit Tribune.

Time.

"Might as well knock off work now," said the carpenter to his assistant. "It's five or ten minutes before quitting time."

"I know that, but it'll take that long to go up to the fourth story and look at the clock."—Washington Star.

A Slight.

First Rooster—Your wife does not seem in good spirits lately.

Second Rooster—No. They put a porcelain egg in our nest the other day and she's been brooding over it.—New York Press.

THE GREAT WORTH

of "Box Calf" shoes has caused several unscrupulous manufacturers to prepare similar looking shoes which lack the essential features of the genuine

"BOX CALF" SHOES

We have, therefore, had attached to every pair of genuine "Box Calf" shoes this Aluminum Key Ring Check, and you will protect yourself by demanding it.

RETURN TO ... AND GET REWARD.

If you do not find the genuine "Box Calf" at your shoeman's, write us and we will tell you who sells them. White Bros. & Co., Boston.

"Costly Thy Dress as Thy Purse can Buy."

The next thing is to buy where you can get the best value for your money.

TRY

BERTRAND, The Tailor,

34 MIDDLE STREET.

THE PEOPLE OF BORNEO

WHAT THEY ARE TODAY UNDER AN ENGLISHMAN'S RULE.

A Fresh Account of the Race From Which the Museum's "Wild Men" Were Won to Come—How They Dress, Court, Marry and Do Other Things.

An anthropological study in a thousand pages is an achievement which "German thoroughness" might envy, and there can be no question that in "The Natives of Sarawak and British North Borneo" Mr. Henry Ling Roth has produced a work of solid value. The modern history of Sarawak is in itself a romance, the country being one of the now necessarily very rare instances of a kingdom carved out by the energy, determination and genius for rule of one man. In this respect it is certainly the most interesting corner of the Malay archipelago. Before the arrival of the scene of the young Englishman who afterward became Rajah Brooke, the Dyaks were the prey of all the pirates, slave raiders and freebooters who, until very recent times, infested Malayan waters.

No sooner had young Mr. Brooke converted himself into an absolute monarch by obtaining the cession of that northwestern portion of the island of Borneo which we know as Sarawak than the harassed natives began to breathe more freely. The pirates were kept at a respectful distance, life and property became secure, and, with a gratitude that might not have been found among a more sophisticated people, the rajah was revered as a superior being, descended to earth to succor the afflicted. Primitive man, as he is still to be seen in Borneo, seems, however, to have a good many ideas and customs not very far removed from those of more polished peoples. He knows all about the deluge, possesses an improved version of purgatory and has a firm belief in guardian angels.

Like his white fellow subjects of the west, he may not marry his deceased wife's sister or his grandmother, and, although divorce is easy, public opinion does not consider it respectable to break the seventh commandment. The young Dyak gallant is quite as particular about the sit and fashion of his voluminous waist cloth as any European dandy about the fit of his necktie, while his sister lavishes the paternal wealth upon the brass wire corsets, which are her proudest garment.

Even in his sports the methods of the Dyak are not altogether unfamiliar. He fishes with a float, knows how to bait a hook scientifically and nagles for crocodiles with a dead monkey for bait—the "higher" the monkey the bigger the bag. In the art of poling, which is now becoming so favorite a branch of aquatics, he could give points to the most expert practitioner on the Thames. On the whole, he seems to live a happy life, tempered by a few lingering regrets that, at all events in Sarawak, he is no longer permitted to take occasional holidays in search of heads. That grim sport, so far as it still exists, appears to be almost entirely kept in fashion by the ladies. These Malayan daughters of Herodias turn disdainfully from a wooer who has never shortened a man by a head. No head, no wife, is their rule, though, to do them justice, it must be admitted that they are not too exigent as to whose it is or how obtained. A woman's will serve, and, singularly enough, he who obtains this essential in what seems, to our western notions, the lest sportsmanlike fashion, is esteemed a remarkably clever fellow. A brave boasted that he had secured his trophy from a Chinaman in "the finest way"—by cutting it off when the owner was asleep.

In Borneo you may divorce yourself for almost anything. The Dyak nation may exhibit her incompatibility of temper by being unduly jealous, the husband may not like his dinner, or one or the other may have a disagreeable dream. Instant divorce by mutual consent follows. Dreams are found peculiarly convenient for this purpose, for, if they are unpleasant, they mean that the dreamer has not yet found his or her true helpmeet, and Dyaks of a volatile disposition appear to be a good deal troubled by uneasy slumbers. But it the notions of morality which obtain in northwestern Borneo do not quite square with our own, the people are, in practice, no worse than anybody else. Their religious ideas are, on the whole, vague, but their polytheism is not very extensive. They believe that everything was made by Tupa the Blacksmith the head of the celestial system, and that he would have them follow a code of ethics which, as set forth in Mr. Roth's book, is uncommonly like an amalgamation of the Ten Commandments and the beatitudes. Certainly they are, in the main, an honest people, as many travelers testify. Otherwise than intensely superstitious, of course, they could not be. They imagine themselves to be surrounded by all manner of invisible spirits, good and evil.

If a man be ill, it is because an evil spirit has entered into him or has enticed his soul from his body. Then comes the medicine man with the usual incantations and noisome messes, and the patient's recovery is the best proof of the soundness of his constitution. Altogether it is undoubable that the subjects of his highness the rajah of Sarawak are an attractive and unspoiled people, who, although they know how to make a glass of good toddy, run no risk from European "trade gin" or potato brandy, and desire nothing better than to be ruled by that "law of common sense" which Sir Charles Brooke prides himself upon administering.—London Standard.

Match For the Newnes Chess Trophy.

The coming defense of the Newnes chess trophy by the Brooklyn Chess club, with a team of ten of the foremost native chess players America can produce, is among the important sporting events arranged for the winter of 1896-7. A cable message received from Sir George Newnes, the donor of the cup, confirms the dates of the meeting—Feb. 12 and 13. The American team will be played on the stage of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, the auditorium being reserved for spectators. The American team, from which the ten players will be selected, includes Pillsbury, Showalter, Burille, Barry, Hymes, Hodges, Teed, Helms, Delmar, Baupton, Labbatt, Johnston and Baird and perhaps two others. The British team, from which England's ten will be selected, is as follows: Atkins, Blackburne, Blake, Burn, Garr, Donisthorp, Jackson, Jones, Lawrence, Lee, Locock, Lord, Mills, Smith and Trenchard.

An X Ray Egg Tester.

Mr. Hughes of Vandalia, Mo., comes to the front with a wonderful little invention. It is an X ray egg tester. By the use of the little machine you can look through a dozen eggs at once and tell if they are good or bad. "I expect," says Mr. Hughes, "to have the machine so perfect that I can tell whether an egg will hatch a hen or rooster, and what color the chicken will be." Mr. Hughes has taken out 19 patents in his lifetime.

A Good One.

Preacher—How do you like your new mamma, Johnnie?

Johnnie—Oh, purty good. I ate a jar of plums yistaday and she blamed it on the hired girl.—Cleveland Leader.

LI AND THE EMPRESS.

The True Story of His Recent Quarrel With China's First Lady.

The Courier's private Peking wire brings an interesting account of the audience which the dowager empress gave to Li Hung Chang last week on his arrival in the Celestial city. The viceroy, approaching the effulgent presence of the throne on his hands and knees, lightly brushed the dust from her majesty's diminutive sandals with his lips, and rising to a kneeling posture asked, "How old are"—

The absentminded earl did not check himself in time, and his face grew ashy pale as the eyes of the dowager empress transfixed him. The courtiers held their breath, and a few who hated Li snickered in their ample sleeves.

"What nonsense is this, Li?" asked the empress. "How dare you ask how old I am? You have my birthday book, haven't you?"

"Pardon, pardon, O Light of Asia!" cried Li. "For the moment I thought I was addressing Victoria of England."

"Well, that was stupid of you, I'm sure," said the empress, drumming impatiently on the arms of the throne. "I hope you don't think I look like that dowdy old frump."

"Goodness, no," said Li, "but she was the last thing in the way of a royalty that I saw on my travels, and for an instant I forgot where I was at."

"Where you were what?"

"At. That's an Americanism, you know. Say, you ought to go to America. It knocks the eye out of any country I traveled through."

"Is that an Americanism, too—that optical observation?"

"Sure. Say, you can talk any old way in America and it goes. See? All you want is thoughts, and you can let your mouth make just the language it likes to fit the thoughts. It's out of sight when you get on to it. But, talking about America, if you go there it'll kill you dead to"—

There was a shriek from the dowager empress. "Guards! Guards!" she cried. "Oh, what will? What will?"

"What'll what?" asked Li petulantly.

"What'll kill me dead?" And the dowager empress shuddered.

Li uttered a blood curdling American oath under his breath. Then aloud he said: "Nothing would, I guess. I simply meant that you would be amazed to see the tall buildings in America—20 stories high, ten times as high as your majesty's imperial palace. There's not a pagoda in all China half as high as the highest of these."

The dowager narrowed her eyelids and smiled superciliously. "We always held you in high esteem as a liar, Li," said she, "but you seem to have added to your accomplishments during your sojourn in foreign parts. What'll you take?"

"Oh, any old thing."

"What's that?"

"Pardon again, O Daughter of Heaven! I meant that I left the matter to your unparalleled self. But if I be commanded to choose, let it be a gin rickey."

"What in the name of all that's celestial is that?"

"It's hot stuff, O empress—a new drink lately invented by an American statesman. Lo Feng Luh can mix it to your sacred majesty's exalted taste, to say nothing of my humble and wretched one."

Lo Feng Luh retreated backward out of the presence to mix the gin rickey, and Li continued: "Your omnivorous—I mean omniscient—majesty may doubt me when I speak of the tall buildings of America, but even they are not so amazing as the elevators in them. I had heard tell of those machines, but experience of them surpasses the wildest preconception. They are out of sight."

"There you go dropping into America again. Let's see—how is it you say it? Oh, yes—'it'll kill you dead' if you don't cure yourself of that habit."

"That isn't just the way they use it in America," said Li. "You ought to make it more figurative, so to speak."

"Well, I didn't mean it in a figurative sense at all, Li. I meant it literally. Please to bear that in mind. Ah, there's Lo with the drinks. What do you call 'em—ricketts?"

"Rickeys—gin rickeys. Here's to you, O Light of Asia, Flower of the Sun, Daughter of the Gods, and so forth, and to America, and to Mr. Rickey. Down you go. May you live long and pro-wugh-br-r-r"—

The heads of the dowager empress and Li were tipped back, and were only tipped forward again when the glasses were drained. The dowager empress thoughtfully smacked her lips and looked critically into the glass.

"Well," said Li, "it's great, isn't it?"

"I don't think"—said the dowager empress. A wild burst of laughter broke from the lips of Li Hung Chang. He doubled up on the floor and rolled mirthfully at the feet of the dowager empress. She, with wrathful eyes bent upon him, commanded him to speak. "Are you mad?" she cried.

"I don't think," shrieked Li, and rolled again in convulsive merriment, "'I don't think.' That's too good. Why, that's an awful Americanism!"

"I was about to say, when you interrupted me," snapped the dowager empress, "that I don't think I like your friend Mr. Rickey's drink."

"Oh!" said Li.

"Yes. Oh! You've got into too free a way of interrupting and doing the talking yourself, Li. You are banished from our presence for 30 days."

And that is why and how Li Hung Chang is in disgrace for disregarding the formalities in the dowager empress' palace. —Buffalo Courier.

Amply Qualified.

Farmer Appledry—I don't know what to do with my son. He is as lazy as punk and as incompetent as a sick goose. He makes a failure of everything he undertakes and ain't got business management enough to have a successful fit.

Farmer Hornbeak—Why don't you try to get him a government position?—Truth.

The Horrid Brother.

Clare's little brother heard the barber say something about her beau's beard being a la mode. Running into her as she was seated with the family at the dinner table he exclaimed, "Clare, it won't be fun for you to kiss Mr. Mouser any more, 'cause he's had his beard all mowed."—Boston Courier.

Hard to Lose Them.

"It is indeed hard," said the melancholy gentleman, "to lose one's relatives."

"Hard!" snorted the gentleman of wealth. "Hard? It is impossible."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Big Sleeves, Goodby.

The bishop sleeve is going out.
No more will Molly thieve
My cycle pump, with girlish shout,
To go pump up her sleeve
No more will Molly, roguish miss,
With dimple in her chin,
Let Cousin Charley steal a kiss
To have her sleeve tucked in.
The bishop sleeve is going out,
The leg of mutton, too,
And both are doomed, beyond a doubt,
To join the pointed shoe.
And men who now berate their stars,
Half hid from mortal ken,
Will know in "L" and trolley cars,
Where they are at again.

—New York Sunday Journal.

THE COERCION OF LABOR

POLITICAL FREEDOM DEFEATED BY ECONOMIC SLAVERY.

Result of the Investigation by the New York Central Labor Union—A Matter of Importance to Every Workingman Regardless of Party Affiliations.

[Special Correspondence.]

American workingmen are often enough told that they are sovereigns; that they enjoy equality of rights with the richest and the most powerful of their fellow citizens. Theoretically and on paper this is the case. But the practice of everyday life has a different tale to tell. We are constantly running up against the stone wall of hard experience and reminded by facts that political independence means very little to those economically dependent.

The workingmen of New York city have just had an object lesson in this respect. The electoral contest was fought in the metropolis along distinct class lines, the money classes ranging themselves solidly behind Hanna, while the laboring class instinctively gravitated toward Bryan. Soon enough ugly rumors were rife about employers using their economic power to influence the political action of their employees. Illegal practices were openly charged. Upon the request of a committee appointed by a number of Bryan clubs, the Central Labor union, on Oct. 25, appointed a committee to investigate charges of political coercion and intimidation. One week afterward this committee handed in the following very instructive preliminary report:

We, the joint committee on political intimidation and coercion of employees, after hearing evidence and examining documents submitted to us in executive session under pledge of secrecy, unanimously reached the following conclusions:

First.—According to our best impartial judgment, it is proved that unlawful political matter has been inclosed in pay envelopes or printed on the back of such envelopes.

Second.—It is proved that in many instances lists were circulated among employees for pledges to join the great parade of Oct. 31. The circumstances under which foremen, superintendents and bookkeepers sought to obtain the signatures of employees working under them were such that those approached could not consider themselves free agents, but were led to infer that refusal to sign would eventually lead to harmful consequences.

Third.—It was positively stated before the committee that in many instances such signatures were given most unwillingly after repeated refusals, and only under great moral pressure supported by rumors evidently started for the purpose of intimidation.

Fourth.—All the complaints submitted to the committee were against employers favoring the so called sound money side of the political contest. There was also a case of a ward man trying to intimidate three registered voters. It was further stated that the employees of the department of public works were assessed for political purposes.

Fifth.—Some of the cases before us are of such a nature as to warrant the invocation of the criminal law, while others are more subtle, rather circumvention than an open violation of the law, but in our best judgment, nevertheless, wrong, unfair and un-American.

After mature deliberation the committee concludes that no practical purpose can at present be accomplished by an appeal to the machinery of the law, considering the inevitable delays and technicalities we would have to overcome, the spirit we would have to encounter in the district attorney's office as administered by the present incumbent, and the lack of funds to meet the expenses of prolonged legal proceedings.

What we can do, and as honorable American citizens feel morally bound to do, is to submit our findings to the highest tribunal, the judgment of all fair minded citizens, trusting that they will see to it that the right of the humblest citizen to form his own political opinion and to express it as a freeman must be maintained if our free institutions are to survive.

We desire to state in conclusion that the members of the committee differ widely in their political beliefs and that none of them is enrolled with any political party.

The conclusions arrived at express, however, the unanimous sentiment of the committee.

The C. L. U. adopted this report unanimously and continued the committee with power to act.

The writer of this article is one of the members of said committee and can, therefore, testify of his own knowledge to the correctness of the facts in the report. It seems to me that the following points are clearly established:

First.—Wage earners are not free in their political actions if their employers' interests turn them into hot partisans. The man who controls my bread becomes my master even outside of the work relation.

Second.—Law is of very little use when you cannot set its machinery into motion. As long as the offices are filled by the creatures of the possessing class labor can only beg for favors, but cannot demand justice.

Third.—Even the formality of legal processes depends largely upon the financial means. If you cannot hire counsel and pay expenses, law remains a dead letter.

Fourth.—Coercion and intimidation will continue until the workers, as a class, close their ranks for resistance and make it plain that, knowing their rights, they will maintain them.

Methinks I see a strong current setting in that direction, and I am heartily glad of it. MOSES OPPENHEIMER.

New York, Election Day, 1896.

Labor Wins This Time.

The Carnegie Steel company has lost a big order for structural material because the firm employs nonunion labor. The company was opposed by President M. M. Garland of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers, and Garland won his point. The labor unions of Detroit had insisted upon the material for the new Wayne county public building being made in a union mill. When structural bids were asked for, the commissioners stipulated that the steel would have to be made by union men. The offer of the Carnegie company, although below all other bids, was thrown out, and Jones & Laughlins of Pittsburg were given the order.

Labor In Japan.

A Tokyo correspondent says: Labor is beginning to take its stand against capital in Japan. There have been several strikes lately, and in every case employers have agreed to the demand of the employed.

It is true that the demands have not been excessive in any instance. Indeed the sharp rise in the prices of all commodities that has taken place in Japan during the past year justifies laborers in seeking increased pay. But the conflict, having commenced, is not likely to terminate speedily, especially as manufacturers are beginning to be greatly inconvenienced by scarcity of hands.

CONVICT LABOR.

A Chicago Man Makes a Suggestion Which Has the Merit of Novelty.

I have read the three column article on convict labor in The Record of Oct. 23, and, having given this subject some study in its relation to free labor, I must assert that convict labor is a serious competitor with free labor, especially as the various states are diversifying convict labor, so that almost every trade is more or less affected. In the business world the lowest quotation on standard articles affects all other quotations. One manufacturer may quote a price, and, though he may not have the facilities to fill a large order, his quotation nevertheless affects the quotation of another manufacturer. A railroad may quote a low freight rate, and, though it may lack facilities to carry the freight offered, its quotation affects the quotation of all other railroads. If 100 men are wanted for a job and 105 apply for it, things in the ultimate are not the same as though 95 men had applied. The superficial will say that the competition benefits the public. Lower prices created through science and labor saving machinery benefit the public. Lower prices created through competition between convict labor and free labor, or between the hurling of men in competition with other masses of men, do not benefit the public.

I venture to suggest that the state, the several states and the national government take up this question, with the view of declaring a monopoly on one class of manufacture—say brooms, brushes and doormats; that after it has been decided upon to monopolize one branch of industry in the ultimate, notice be given to the public that after a certain number of years the authorities will manufacture this one class of goods exclusively. (If any one thought he could continue to compete with them, he could do so, but he would have had ample notice.) By giving notice, no new hands would go into that particular business, no new capital would be invested in it, and, as a matter of justice to those still engaged in the business at the time the government was about to enter into it, fair compensation, based on the fact, however, that several years' notice had been given, should be given to those whose business would of necessity have to be closed through being unable to compete with the state institutions.—L. Jackson in Chicago Record.

Pittsburg Unions Growing.

There is a boom in labor unions. The last quarterly report of Master Workman Neal McFarland of District assembly No. 3, K. of L., just issued, shows an increase of 600 Knights, and so far this quarter 200 new independent Knights of Labor have been added to the organization.

"In three years we have not had such an encouraging growth," said Mr. McFarland yesterday. "I believe there is a turn of the tide, and henceforward organized labor will steadily spread. The trades which are applying for membership have been unorganized for years. I believe that before another year has elapsed there will be such a revival in favor of organization among workingmen that all the trades and outside laboring men will be as strong as they were before, if not stronger."

President M. M. Garland of the Amalgamated Association of Tin, Iron and Steel Workers said: "Our lodges report a steady increase in membership, while many new charters have been applied for in mills which have been nonunion for years. As yet many of them are too weak to endeavor to enforce union scales, but we hope by the next scale year several manufacturers who now promulgate their own scales will be confronted with Amalgamated scales."

The Carpenters' council reports that during the past three months over 600 new members have been added to the rolls of the brotherhood in Pittsburg and western Pennsylvania.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Have Reached the Bottom.

President Knight of the United Mine Workers of Indiana, has prepared a statement in reply to one recently made by President Talley of the Operators' association, in which he said the cheaper mined coal of Illinois has been encroaching on the place heretofore held by the Indiana product in the Chicago market. Mr. Knight says:

"It is true that our men have not had steady work for years past, but so long as the miners in this country can produce as much coal in seven months as the country can consume in 12 it is useless for any state to expect steady work. The miners of Illinois were only able to secure work for 180 days last year, and that, too, in spite of the fact that they had no strikes nor labor troubles and a reduction of wages here in order to secure a part of their work would only result in a corresponding reduction there, so that in a short time we would all be getting the same work as now, only at less wages.

"As the average earnings of Indiana miners last year were only $201, or not quite enough to pay board at rates that prevail in mining camps, we think that we have now reached the bottom and that we can go no lower and live."

Convicts to Make Roads.

The much discussed question of employing the prisoners in penal institutions so that the product of their labor will not come in competition with outside labor is being carefully considered by the New York state prison commission.

After Jan. 1 the prisoners in the state prisons and reformatories, county penitentiaries and jails are to be employed in making such articles as may be needed by the inmates in all public institutions throughout the state.

The commission seems to think that the prisoners in the penitentiaries, and more especially in the jails, could to some degree be employed on local public works, such as macadamizing public roads and preparing crushed stone for roads.

Where Hanna Will Sit.

Hanna will not sit in McKinley's cabinet. But he will sit on it whenever he feels like it.

Hurry It Along.

Mr. Advance Agent of Prosperity, hurry up with your show.

Policeman: "Come, now, run along; you've been hanging round here all the morning!"

Boy: "See here, a man wot wears a belt o' your size can't cut no ice by bein sassy. Where'd yer be if I wus ter butt yer in de stummick wid all me might an den run—eh?"

TEMPTATION HARD TO RESIST.

Dreadful Things Some Girls Would "Just Love" to Do.

It was the soothing hour, when, after a cup of tea, the merest of feminine acquaintances become friends and confide their inmost emotions to each other. They had met at the house of a mutual friend and now sat discussing matters dear to the feminine heart.

It was the girl who is always carefully chaperoned who turned the conversation away from the newest sleeves by saying, with a conscious air:

"I suppose we all have a longing to do some one thing which must always, as long as we live, remain impossible."

"I suppose so," sighed the hostess, "else we'd never attempt to act in private theatricals."

"That is not exactly what I mean, though I acknowledge the wisdom of your remark. I mean something which conventionality will never allow one to attempt. For instance, one of the cleverest men I ever knew confided to me not long ago that he felt he could never reach the highest pinnacle of human happiness until he had made a pie."

"I confess," said the girl who earns her own living, "that I have such a hopeless desire myself. You'd never guess what it is, so I'll tell you. I want to walk alone up through Lincoln park some moonlight night after everybody is asleep. To tell the truth, I am afraid that, thinking of it so much, I may start out in my sleep some night to do it. In consequence I always lock my door before I go to bed and hide the key. It is rather troublesome, too, when Nell has been to the theater," she added thoughtfully, "for I always forget where I've hidden it on being roused from a heavy sleep."

"That is just it," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned, "and the others have some such longing, too, if they'd only confess it."

"Well," said the hostess, "I—the fact is that the secret ambition of my life is to—Emily, shut that door, will you?—to visit a fortune teller."

"Oh, but you might do that," said the girl who earns her own living. "I know a girl who often"—

"H'm, yes," said the hostess, "but she isn't married, is she? Well, my husband says he'll get a divorce if I ever do."

"But he need never know."

"Oh, yes, he would, dear. The fact is that I'd have to tell him myself if she told me anything remarkable."

"Still there is always the hope that you may be awfully ill some time, and you might coax him into giving his consent when there is no prospect of your ever being able to do it," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned. "As for me, there is absolutely no hope that I can ever attain my one ambition—no, not if I were to live 100 years and"—

"But you haven't told us yet what your highest ambition is," said the girl who earns her own living.

"Haven't I? Well," said the girl who is always carefully chaperoned, "it is"—she sank her voice to a whisper—"it is to sit in a bootblack's chair on the sidewalk and have my shoes polished just like a man. That isn't mamma's voice in the hall, is it?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Adulteration.

A Manchester merchant, who was taking baking powder in bulk from a certain firm, called at headquarters the other day to say that there was something wrong with the goods.

"I don't think so," was the reply. "We make the best article sold in England."

"I think we ought to have a more perfect understanding," continued the dealer. "Now, you adulterate before you send to me, then I adulterate before I ship, then the retailer adulterates before he sells, and the consumer can't be blamed for growling. I wanted to see if we couldn't agree on some schedule to be followed."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I suppose you put in 10 per cent of chalk, then I put in 20 per cent of whiting, then the retailer puts in 30 per cent of flour. That gives the consumer 40 per cent of baking powder, and unless he's a born grumbler he'll be perfectly satisfied. You see, if you adulterate 50 per cent on the start, and I adulterate as much more, and the retailer adulterates as much as both together, it's very hard for the consumer to tell whether he's investing in baking powder or putty. We might give him something for his money, if it's only chalk."—Pearson's Weekly.

Told In Latin.

At the time of the peace jubilee Dr. C. B. Porter of Boston returned to his office one day and found the slate in the hall covered with Latin words and signed O. W. Holmes. He immediately got down his dictionary, and with much effort discovered that he had been to the peace jubilee, had soiled his boots so thoroughly with dirt that he did not like to go down town in such a plight and had stopped and asked Mr. Porter's servant for a foot brush that he might clean up his boots, and he had dignified this rather menial performance by writing it all out in Latin and leaving it on the slate.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Du Maurier and His Examinations.

When Mr. Du Maurier was lucky enough to pass his examination, much to his own astonishment, he wrote to his father:

Care mihi princeps sum per, mirabile dictu,
Proxima sed rasura fuit, si fallor, aratri.

And, as was very necessary, he appended a translation, which ran, according to the Cambridge Review:

Dear governor, 'tis no less strange than true
That by a lucky fluke I'm through, I'm through.
And yet it was, unless I'm much mistaken,
A close shave of a plow—just saved my bacon.
—Westminster Gazette.

SOCIAL RIVALS.

Some of the Amenities of Life In Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mrs. William H. Gihon resides on Broadway in the aristocratic section of Tarrytown, N. Y. Recently she decided to have her house painted and selected a drab as the color she desired. Her house when completed would be the only drab colored one in town, and this greatly pleased Mrs. Gihon, as she wanted her residence to look different from any other residence in Tarrytown.

Mrs. M. H. Nichols lives near Mrs. Gihon. The two ladies have been striving for social supremacy, and are sworn enemies—when not in company.

So, when Mrs. Nichols learned that Mrs. Gihon was to have her house painted, she also decided that her place would look fresher if it had a new dress of paint. A painter was employed by Mrs. Nichols who knew his business. He went to Mrs. Gihon's painter and requested a sample of the paint to be used on that lady's residence. This was refused. The painter then "stood around" until the artist employed by Mrs. Gihon began to lay on the drab, and then he mixed his paint to match. Both houses were finished at the same time.

Mrs. Gihon, learning of the conference between the painters, flew into a terrible rage and ordered Mrs. Nichols to change the color of her house on pain of social ostracism. This small request being denied, Mrs. Gihon painted her house a light brown, with a few touches of red here and there. It looked very pretty, but Mrs. Nichols' hired man mixed a handsomer shade of brown and put more carmine in the paint pot, and in a few days the Nichols homestead overshadowed in external beauty that presided over by Mrs. Gihon.

Now Mrs. Gihon is having her house painted white and green, and there is some prospect that Mrs. Nichols, too, will change her ideas and choose the same colors.

The painters of the town are happy, and the show is watched with interest by the neighbors of Mmes. Gihon and Nichols.—St. Louis Republic.

KIPLING'S NEW HOME.

It Is Believed That He Will Settle In Torquay, England.

Rudyard Kipling has given up Vermont, and it is now believed that he will make his home in the English county of Devonshire.

When Mr. Kipling settled in Torquay, on arriving in England two months ago, he was regarded merely as a bird of passage. His stay at St. Marychurch, the suburb of the queen of western watering places, has, however, so pleased him that there is every probability he will continue to live in Devonshire, though the roads are so hilly as to render his cycling expeditions more laborious than if he were in Surrey or Sussex. Devonshire is certainly not a cycling county, but it appears to have won Mr. Kipling's heart.

Housework For Improving Her Voice.

There is a young woman in Boston who possesses as beautiful a singing voice as has been heard in many a day, and in order to have it properly cultivated she has been "living out" as a servant. Voices are expensive possessions, and more have been ruined by overculture and injudicious training than have been saved for the glory of art and music. It is to be hoped, however, that the sacrifice which is always required to perfect that dangerous gift will not be made in vain by this young girl. She is in good hands now, and if it is ordained that she is to be a "great singer" in the future, the way will undoubtedly be prepared to that end.—Boston Herald.

Lacing In London.

Two London inquests held within a week have resulted in verdicts of death caused by tight lacing. It is evident, therefore, that the recently announced revival of the Grecian waist as the model to be followed by fashionable women has made none too much progress thus far. In one case the autopsy showed the existence of cirrhosis of the liver, a condition usually due to alcoholism. The victim in this case, however, was a stanch teetotaler. Medical testimony was given to the effect that tight lacing was undoubtedly the cause of the trouble in this instance, and that death had been the direct result of it.—New York Sun.

Her Happy Moment.

"I was happy just once in my life," Marie Burroughs once said. "It was long ago, before I knew that the pleasures of anticipation were greater than those of realization, the old days when I was mad with ambition and sick at heart for lack of opportunity. It seemed to me one day that the triumph of my life was at hand, for Lawrence Barrett had consented to hear me. He told me about the kind of life an actor lived, all about the struggles, the waiting, the disappointments, all of it, and then asked me to recite. I chose the story of 'Leah, the Forsaken,' and when I finished he said:

"'All that I have told you is true; but, if you are willing to endure it, I believe that you will be an actress—a very great actress—some day.'

"And that," said Miss Burroughs, "was the one perfectly happy moment of my life."

Expert Opinion.

The white gull, circling high in the air over the sand dunes along the lonely shore of the lake, looked with pitying contempt at the wreck of the flying machine far below.

"In my opinion," said the bird, "no inventor will ever hatch a real flying machine out of his head. The human skull is too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

THE NEWEST MILLIONAIRE

ERNEST T. HOOLEY, NAPOLEON OF ENGLISH FINANCE.

The Strangest Thing About Hooley's Success Is That He Is Not a Wrecker or Stock Jobber, but Has Made His Fortune In Legitimate Enterprises.

Ernest Torch Hooley is the euphonious name of England's new Napoleon of finance. As a spectacular money maker he is a much more interesting individual than Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Belt or Barney Barnato in their palmiest days, and just now he overshadows them so completely in public interest that even Barnato, the ring master of the great "Kaffir circus," is in danger of being forgotten. From financial obscurity Hooley has soared up into the

ERNEST T. HOOLEY.

broad light of plutocratic publicity in an amazingly short time, and every few days the British public gasp with wonder at a new story of how Hooley has made another million or so.

Not by manipulating mining stocks has Hooley amassed his millions. His money is made in a much more legitimate manner. Bicycles and patent foods are his specialties. He is a promoter of companies, a boomer of stocks, a reorganizer. He calls himself a "rehabilitator" and even a "producer." He doesn't engineer corners or pools, wreck corporations or float monetary bubbles which burst and leave every one but himself out of pocket. On the contrary, those who are fortunate enough to be in with Hooley on a deal make a good profit on their investment. They are sure, too, for he has never had a hand in a losing venture yet. No wonder he is the most popular man in England and as much sought after as if he were a prince of royal blood.

Mr. Hooley makes no mystery of his movements. He is willing to tell anybody how to make a fortune. His method is simple. He just goes out and buys up a corporation whose shares have dropped far below par. Then he proceeds to build up the business. He shakes things up in fine style, advertises lavishly, reorganizes the concern from top to bottom, puts new blood into every department, and then, when the stock has been boosted way up, he unloads, pockets his profit of a million or more and turns his attention to some new venture. Could anything be simpler?

Of course it takes capital to do these things, and a capital is exactly what Hooley is "long" on. Besides his own millions, which have increased so fast lately that it is doubtful if even Hooley himself has kept track of them, he is backed by a syndicate of capitalists who have perfect faith in his judgment and are willing to let him bring them in big dividends after his own peculiar style.

Mr. Hooley indignantly denies that he is a self made millionaire. His father was a well to do lace manufacturer of Nottingham, and when he was 22 he inherited $175,000. He started in as a stockbroker in his native town, and his operations were so successful that he won the confidence of a number of wealthy men. He persuaded them to form a syndicate and let him manage a big enterprise. On the first company which he reorganized he made $1,500,000. The next enterprise netted him $3,000,000. Altogether he has made $25,000,000 out of rehabilitating bicycle companies. He bought Humber shares for 5½ and drove them up to 24½ before he sold. His greatest deal was with the Dunlop Tire company. He bought it outright for $15,000,000 and sold it for $25,000,000. His latest purchase is the Bovril company, for which he gave $10,000,000. Already his fine hand is evident in the management of this concern. The product is being advertised in a sensational manner and the stocks are on the jump. There are days when Mr. Hooley can watch the stock ticker and see himself growing richer at the rate of several thousand dollars a minute.

But most remarkable of all his doings is the manner in which he has been buying land. Every week he buys up an old estate or so. He has now secured about 55 of them, including a dozen of the oldest and most prominent of the great landed estates, and if he keeps on he will soon own a big slice of England.

As a land grabber he is rivaling the Duke of Westminster, who has a rent roll as long as the Armenian petition.

And yet Mr. Hooley is a young man, being just past 30. He is a frank, modest talking man and gives himself no airs, although it can hardly be said that he lives in an unostentatious fashion, for he occupies the whole first floor of the Midland Grand hotel, for which he pays $1,000 a week. There he is besieged all day long by an army of inventors, promoters, landowners and other people who profess to be anxious to help him make a few more millions. He has no offices and no clerks, but attends to all his business himself. Toward clerks he has a special antipathy, which he never fails to ventilate when he talks to reporters.

"A man with clerks," says Hooley, "is a man with secrets. Now, I have no secrets, and so I need no clerks. I have no secrets because my business is an honest one. I say that a promoter is as much entitled to his profits as a man in any other business. When a farmer buys a cow, cuts it up and sells it at a higher rate, he is entitled to make what he can. So am I when I buy a company. I make an absolute rule never to take up but one company at a time and never to leave it until it is on its legs."

Such is the business philosophy of the man who is making more money and making it faster than any one else in England. MARK NORRIS.

They Would.

Yeast—Some of the edible oysters of Port Lincoln, South Australia, are as big as a dinner plate.

Crimsonbeak — Wouldn't they look strange in a church fair stew?—Yonkers Statesman.

HIS ELOQUENT PLEA.

How Lawyer McSweeny Won His Case and Surprised the Prisoner.

John McSweeny of Ohio, chief counsel in the famous "star route" trials in Washington, was one of the most eloquent pleaders who ever practiced at the American bar. His success in jury trials was phenomenal, and he rarely failed to capture the jury with his eloquence, no matter how adverse the evidence might be.

On one occasion Mr. McSweeny was engaged as counsel for the defense in a California murder trial. The case looked hopeless. There was not a link missing in the chain of guilt which the prosecution had welded. To the surprise of everybody, Mr. McSweeny submitted no evidence for the defense. Believing that the trial was won, the state's attorney made only a few perfunctory remarks in conclusion, and then the great Ohio pleader faced the jury to make the concluding argument.

He began in a quiet, friendly, conversational tone, such as one might use in discussing the weather. No reference was made to the murder, even indirectly, but the boyhood of the prisoner was quietly and rapidly sketched with a master hand—his school days, his embarkation in business, his love affairs, his courtship and marriage, his struggles to earn a little home for his wife and his loved ones.

The jurors were deeply interested and were following the narrative intently. Mr. McSweeny stepped closer. In a manner which seemed almost confidential he drew a vivid word picture of a pretty country cottage, with a dooryard bright with flowers and roses climbing over the porch. Within he showed a faithful and loving wife preparing supper—the table partially set, the teakettle steaming and singing on the stove. On the dooryard gate three ruddy faced youngsters were swinging and looking up the road to see who should be the first to catch a glimpse of "papa" coming home to supper.

Suddenly the speaker stopped. Drawing himself up to the full height of his splendid proportions, he exclaimed in a tone which startled the whole courtroom by its explosive vehemence, "Gentlemen, you must send him home to them!"

The effect was electrical. A roar of applause followed, and one old grizzled juror, brushing away a tear, blurted out with an oath, "By ——, sir, we'll do it too!"

Mr. McSweeny instantly stepped and sat down. The jury brought in a verdict of acquittal without leaving the room.

Foremost among those who pressed forward to congratulate the eloquent Ohioan was the prisoner himself, who, with tears streaming down his cheeks, wrung his counsel's hands and thanked him again and again. But between his sobs he managed to say: "No other man in the world could have done that! Why, sir, I have no wife or children. I never was even married, you know."—Chicago Times-Herald.

BIRD FISHING.

Stormy Petrels Landed With Mackerel Hooks and Cod Liver.

The New England method of bird fishing is very interesting. Two men go out in a boat and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. These at once attract the "stormy petrels," which are very numerous along the Atlantic coast. They gather in flocks around the floating food and tear it to pieces. They are soon perceived by their larger relatives, who infer that there must be food to be got, and so come flocking to the scene.

One of the men in the boat stays forward and the other aft. Each man is provided with a line 25 or 50 feet long, at the end of which is a little hook of the variety ordinarily used in mackerel fishing. A piece of cod liver large enough to cover and float the hook is used for bait. The feathered victims are only too anxious to become the prey of fishermen, and they fight fiercely among themselves in their eagerness to get large pieces of liver. These pieces they swallow at one gulp, the most voracious bird of all being the hagdon.

Of all bird fishing, however, fishing for albatross is the most exciting. To catch one of these powerful birds is the height of joy for the avian angler. Albatross can be most easily caught in stormy weather, because that sort of weather keeps them from getting their regular supply of food, and hunger overcomes the timidity that is so natural to them. In this sort of fishing the angler uses fat pork for bait. The birds are fished for with a long line.

The fisherman baits his hook and pays out the line with sufficient celerity to keep the hook stationary on the water. Soon, however, the progress of the boat brings the cord to an end, and the pork moves away as the albatross is about to take it. Then the huge bird will sit on the water and watch the boat for minutes at a time, finally rising and following it.

In a few minutes it catches up with it again, and presto, the pork disappears. In a moment the bird finds that it has been hooked. Then it sits upright upon the water and beats its wings at a terrific rate. —New York Journal.

An Everyday Occurrence.

"With his arm around the distressed maiden"—

"First floor!"

—"the Indian fled, hotly pursued by the heroic hunter. As the"—

"Second floor!"

—"savage paused on a bluff there was a shot"—

"Third floor!"

—"and Nick of the Woods leaped forth"—

"Fourth floor!"

—"and with a mighty leap grasped the brawny redskin"—

This is only given in demonstration that the human mind is capable of entertaining two thoughts and distinctive ideas at one and the same time, metaphysicians to the contrary notwithstanding. This feat is daily performed by a Detroit elevator boy and the consecutiveness of the dime novel narrative which he is reading is not even disturbed by the manipulation of the elevator.

Little Johnnie is a wonder and would afford an interesting study for professors in mental philosophy or pedagogues in the science of cranium.—Detroit Free Press.

A Curious Prayer.

At an Armenian meeting in the east end of London the other night Mr. Benn relieved its seriousness by the relation of an incident at once grotesque and pathetic, says Tit-Bits. At a Salvation Army meeting recently, he said, a fervent Salvationist prayed, with all the intensity of his faith, that God would "break the sultan's heart," with a view, of course, to the conversion of the barbarous Abdul. The prayer was interrupted by an additional petition from one of the devout company, and it ran thus, "O God, break his neck!"

Worked Him Easily.

"I want to get a hat for my boy."

"Yes, sir. You needn't tell me you are this young man's father, though. You're his brother." (Sells him $65 worth of clothing for the boy.)—Chicago Tribune.

The Genesis of Judges.

"Lawyers are a good deal like baseball players, after all."

"How so?"

"The ones that can't make a hit are put in the bench."—Detroit News.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

Two Nice Bargains in

FLANNEL

For Ladies' Underskirts.

REMNANTS OF

SILK EMBROIDERED

Grey Domet Flannel soft and fine quality, yard wide with very dainty silk embroidered edges of bright colors; lengths suitable for skirts, 2 yards, 2¼ and 2½ yard pieces.

PRICE 25c. PER YD.

Regular price of same Flannel is 40c.

"EMPIRE"

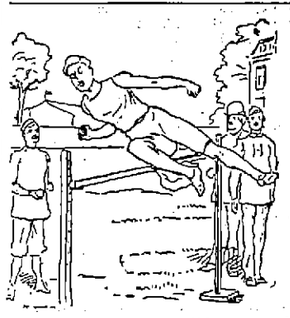
Bordered Skirting Flannel, white soft and warm, yard wide, with pretty woven colored borders in stripes, fast colors and made expressly for Skirts. We have put these in skirt patterns of 2 1-2 yds.

FOR 25c. EACH PATTERN

Regular price of the flannel is 20c per yard, so we are selling them half price.

BARGAIN DEPT. BASEMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

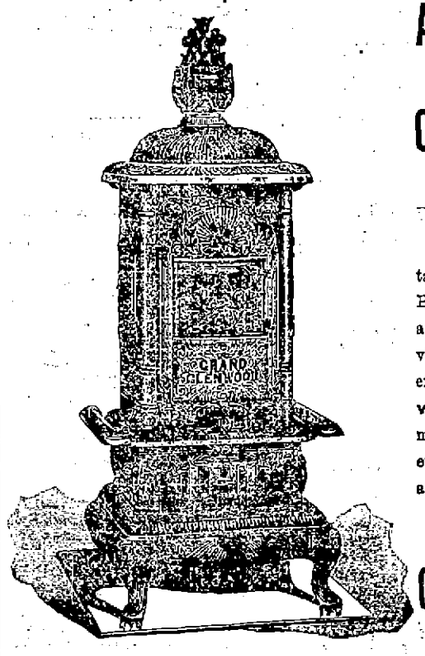


Health AND Strength

Are necessary for a perfect existence. Athletes and others who keep the body in health and strength, of necessity use a bracing tonic to keep them in the strength they require. They use a Beef-Iron-Wine. Now there is no Beef, Iron or Wine any better than our preparation. It is a strength producer. For loss of appetite it has no equal.

50c. A BOTTLE.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE, 217 Central Street.



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208 CENTRAL STREET.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 4, 1896.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 45	6 56	6 00	§7 07
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 53
6 59	8 04	6 49	§7 26
§7 01	7 5[illegible]	8 00	9 11
*§7 19	8 02	*8 31	[illegible]
*§7 27	8 12	*9 31	[illegible]
§7 33	8 50	9 15	§10 26
*7 45	8 25	10 00	11 15
*8 39	9 49	10 45	11 28
9 00	10 20	11 30	§12 07
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 05	†1 00	§1 34
§11 42	12 2[illegible]	2 00	3 01
§12 16	1 05	*3 00	§3 49
1 40	2 50	3 30	4 18
3 00	4 12	4 15	§5 34
*§3 55	4 35	*5 00	6 43
4 25	6 30	5 25	6 22
§5 22	6 15	5 57	7 05
6 35	6 59	6 15	7 3[illegible]
*§6 21	7 00	*7 30	§8 10
*§7 51	8 30	*8 00	§8 28
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 18	8 02	2 15	§3 05
§7 27	8 12	9 09	§10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	§1 57
§9 19	10 10	6 00	§5 50
§4 25	5 32	7 30	§8 10
§5 58	7 00	8 00	§8 28
		9 00	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 01	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 10	9 25	10 37
9 35	10 31	10 25	11 46
10 50	12 02	[illegible]	1 08
12 05	1 37	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 15	1 39	3 40	4 56
2 30	3 41	4 21	5 45
3 20	4 22	5 02	6 10
4 05	5 23	6 01	[illegible]
5 10	6 12	6 35	[illegible]
6 15	7 21	9 45	10 [illegible]
7 00	8 06	11 15	[illegible]
9 30	10 44		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 07	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 58
4 15	6 28	5 09	6 27
5 30	6 35	7 04	8 22
7 25	8 45		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‖ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, fire insurance. Donovan bl'd.

G. H. Allard, shoe dealer, of this city, has filed a petition in insolvency.

The committee on accounts of school board approved bills last evening.

Nearly the entire Merrimack mills plant is now shut down, stock-taking, several rooms having closed last night.

Mrs. W. B. Jackson, of Gorham street, talked on bird life to the pupil teachers of the training school, last evening.

Rev. W. W. Harris of this city was installed as pastor of the Free Baptist church of Somersworth, N. H., yesterday.

There was an organ recital at the Kirk street church last evening and selections from great composers were played by Geo. H. Ryder of Boston and Solon W. Stevens. Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker sang and the accompanist was Mr. E. K. Baldwin.

£ Xmas Drafts £.

For sale payable in Ireland, England and Scotland at Murphy's agency, 18 Appleton street. 25 years in the business.

Running Off Samples.

The Hamilton Manufacturing company is running off a lot of samples mostly of outing flannel. Every year at this time the company is called upon to furnish samples of goods to its agents.

Fiscal Year Ends Dec. 20.

All bill and claims against the city for this month will have to be presented before the 20th inst., as the fiscal year terminates then.

On any bills presented after that date payment will be deferred till next January.

Investigating Committee.

The special committee to investigate the charges for repairing the boilers of city hall, met last night with Alderman Howe and Councilmen Nay, Jacobs and Pendergast present. Councilman Nay talked for quite a while after which the committee adjourned until Friday.

Free! Free!

The Mexican company of New York will open an office at No. 32 Central street, Thursday afternoon where they will give away free samples of Zyno, the great Mexican Blood tonic, a guarantee cure for all diseases of the blood, liver and kidney. they will also cure all headaches, toothaches and all aches and pains free of charge for 30 days to advertise their remedies. Remember no one is asked to purchase. Samples are free at office, 32 Central street, opposite Middle street.

G. A. R. Officers.

The G. A. R. posts elected officers last evening.

The election at Post 185 resulted as follows: Commander, Arthur Hamblot; senior vice commander, J Adams Bartlett; junior vice commander, A. H. Cushman; chaplain, George H. Richardson; surgeon, M. L. Bassett; quartermaster, H. W. Allen; officer of the day, W. H. Estabrook; officer of the guard, W. H. Worcester.

The election at Post 42 had the following result: Commander, C. A. Stott; senior vice commander, J. J. Dolan; junior vice commander, Chas. Graham; quartermaster, C. A. Donaghue; surgeon, S. W. Preston; chaplain, J. R. Fulton; officer of the day, John Hallisey; officer of the guard, James Doyle.

The following officers will serve the post 120 in 1897: Commander, S. C. Smiley; senior vice commander, Charles H. Stickney; junior vice commander, A. J. Hall; quartermaster, W. W. Tuttle; surgeon, John W. Carter; chaplain, P. F. Gammell; officer of the day, Andrew J. Boles; officer of the guard, F. P. Fish.

BIG PAY ROLLS.

What Was Paid Public School Teachers and Janitors Last Month.

There were 138 grammar school, 125 primary school. and 20 high school teachers employed in the schools last month.

The pay roll for primary teachers amounted $6657.50; and for grammar and high school teachers, special teachers and officials $10,182.15.

The evening school teachers draw $3136.32, and the drawing school teachers $734.

The sum of $372.25 was paid to evening school janitors, and $985.25 to 33 Training school teachers.

A NEW CORPORATION.

Local Men Talk of Organizing a Shoe Company.

It is stated that a new corporation for the manufacture of shoes will soon be organized in this city. Local men are interested in the matter and it is given out that the plan is to have the factory now run by Myron Brothers as the foundation for the new plant.

It is known that the matter has been considered of late by several men interested in other corporations and overtures have been made to Myron Bros. Should the plan succeed it is probable the business will be located in the old suspender factory building on Thorndike street.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Coal Hods Given Away.

If you want a coalhod we have got lots of them and will give you one with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., 63 Merrimack street.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

Pousse Paté...

And why not a pie-pusher as well as a coffee-pusher? It's far more necessary. Do you suffer with dyspepsia? Ayer's Cathartic Pills will cure you. Take a

PILL AFTER PIE.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

The editor of the Sun is in receipt of a letter from J. Syme Hastings, a former member of the Sun staff, who has been with the insurgents in Cuba and is now commissioned as a lieutenant by the Cuban patriots. He is at present editor of the Knights of Labor Journal in Washington, D. C. His Thanksgiving ode is very pretty; it is as follows:

The Knights of Labor Thanksgiving Song.

To our G. M. W. Sovereign.

This day
Let us give thanks—
For life, for strength and health,
For power. For this grand wealth
Of fellowship. For Knighthood strong,
A unity 'gainst which no wrong
Shall e'er cause wavering ranks
Let us give thanks
This day.

This day
Let us give thanks—
E'en for defeats which but conserved
And smoked of glory, well deserved,
For Vict'ries, aye, though sorely won,
For coming conquests, strifes begun,
Ho! every Knight within the ranks
Let us give thanks
This day.

This day
Let us give thanks—
For knowledge of the right, which leads,
Each toiler on to nobler deeds,
For freedom from the tyrant's lash,
For leaders from whom glories flash
To light our way. So in the ranks
All Knights give thanks
This day.

J. SYME-HASTINGS.

Some very neat invitations to the consecration service of St. Jean Baptiste church are being issued by the Oblate Fathers.

Among the missing at last night's assembly of the "old timers" was my friend Peter J. Roark. When Peter tripped in the merry dance there were few who could step to the music with him.

He was missed last night and had he been there he might have shown himself as proficient as ever in the fancies.

Mr. Timayem's, the Greek consul at Boston who was present at the trial of the Greeks in the police court yesterday, is a well built and a fine looking man. He bears a distinguished air and carries himself in a very stately manner. He keeps a sharp watch for his people in this section.

J. H. Stackpole, for about 25 years employed in the Massachusetts mills, of late years as boss of the weaving room, has gone south and has become superintendent of the Massachusetts company's mills in Georgia. Mr. Stackpole was formerly an engineer in the fire department.

There were 23 truants in the public schools last month, which is not a very great number; in fact it is less than usual. May and October are the big months for truants.

Clerk Smith of the police board is following the weather pretty closely and notes even the slightest changes. Yesterday, when I asked him if there was anything "new," he answered in a second, "Yes, the weather," and turned to his desk to continue his writing. The weather pleased him; how did it strike you?

Justice Donohue of Wilkesbarre, Penn., has decided in a case brought before him, that a man can't successfully prosecute another man for calling him a mugwump It is a compliment to call him by that title, says the justice, for a mugwump is "a respectable republican inclined to kick over the traces." Justice Donohue appears to be a gentleman with brains inside his hat.

It is thus the Topeka Journal boasts of the claims which the Sunflower state has to distinction:

Kansas:
First in abolition.
First in prohibition.
First in woman suffrage.
First in populism.
First in everything that involves discussion and agitation.

Says the Lawrence Tribune: The only license commissioner to be appointed in the next two years is the one Mayor Jenkins has failed to appoint this year. Perhaps the mayor is holding off pending the decision of the voters at the polls next Tuesday.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Vespers defeated the Bankers last night, 2469 to 2456.

Two games were played on Les Miserables alleys. The Big Five were defeated by Swift and Bailey's team, 2416 to 2217; and the Anarchists won from the Hard Moneys, 1242 to 1196.

On the Highland club alleys, last night, Team Eight defeated Team Nine, 2184 to 2053.

REV. FR. FOURNIER, O. M. I.

Will Be Assistant Pastor and Treasurer of St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Fr. Fournier, O. M. I., has been appointed assistant pastor and treasurer of St. Joseph's church, the position formerly held by Rev. Fr. Forget, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Amyot, O. M. I., will remain as pastor.

Fr. Fournier was stationed in this city about six years, but left for another field and returned to this city last April. He is a good worker, and an able preacher.

THE TRUANTS' BOARD

School Board Has to Pay $1015.42 a Quarter.

The school board was called upon this year to pay $1015.42 for the care of truants at the county truant school, the past three months.

These payments are made quarterly and the yearly average is about $3500.

The agitation to have this expense borne by the state will be started again next year and an effort will be made to have the legislature passed a measure to that effect.

The state board of education favors such legislation inasmuch as the members believe that it will promote school attendance.

Under the existing arrangements, many cities and towns do not punish their truants, by sending them away in order to overcome the expense their detention at an institution would entail and such a conduct of affairs encourage truancy, for the pupil has no punishment to fear if he remains away from school.

FIRST CHURCH TROUBLE

BEING TURNED INSIDE OUT BY THE COUNCIL.

Appointed to Investigate the Whole Matter—The Trinitarians Make Direct Charges Against Their Opponents—Council Adjourned Till Dec. 16.

Pastor Kenngott's supporters were heard by the church council at the First Congregational church yesterday. After a discussion as to the propriety of hearing the case of the First Trinitarian church when by letter, representatives of that body insinuated that the council was not an authorized body, and they did not care to appear before it, the council decided to receive the printed statement of the First Congregational church in which the facts in the case were rehearsed.

In the afternoon J. Stuart Murphy, Esq., spoke for the First Trinitarian church and said:

"We chose to be incorporated as the First Trinitarian church at the suggestion of the commissioner of corporations, in order to save contention. Had we chosen the name of First Congregational church, the conflict would have been precipitated then.

"We do not ask you to pass upon this matter, for we do not believe it to be in your province. If you wish to anticipate the courts, or withdraw the hand of fellowship from one body, and that the majority, then we have nothing further to say."

Pastor Kenngott followed and among other things said:

"During my pastorate here, I have tried to do my best. I have tried to preach the gospel of Christ as it was revealed to me, simply and earnestly. I have been charged with preaching a combination of Universalism and Unitarianism. I do not believe entirely in the Westminster confession of faith, but I am sound in faith, and consider myself Orthodox. I was examined by a large council when I was installed. I stand upon my paper then read, but have grown in grace since then."

A general discussion followed and the council withdrew to its private room to consider the matter. At 7 o'clock, the council having been unable to agree, adjourned to Dec. 16.

THE PELHAM LIBRARY

Was Dedicated With Appropriate Exercises Yesterday.

The Pelham library was dedicated yesterday, the exercises being held in the memorial room.

The presiding officer was George S. Butler and the prayer was offered by Rev. Augustus Berry, pastor of the church in Pelham.

After a selection by the choir, directed by A. W. Greeley, Rev. Mr. Berry was introduced as orator of the day, and he spoke principally on intellectual culture.

Following the oration the choir sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and the keys of the building were handed over to C. L. Seavey, chairman of the board of selectmen.

COMMUNICATION.

On the Present Status of the Liquor Trade in this City.

Mr. Editor:

I wish to say a few words through your paper to the voters of Lowell in regard to the present condition of the liquor trade in this city.

There have been rumors that the liquor dealers were out for the nomination of Mayor Courtney, and these were promptly denied by two license commissioners who were charged with being behind the movement.

It is not likely that with two republican license commissioners on the board, the liquor dealers would be so indiscreet as to come out openly for the nomination of a democratic mayor. The liquor dealers, like other people, have their preference in politics as well as in other matters, and they are as free to vote for this or that candidate as are other citizens, but they know their own business sufficiently well not to come out openly for any particular candidate. They are out of politics just at present, and they consider it to their best interests to keep out of politics, because they can see very plainly the dangerous position which they would occupy in opposing a candidate should he happen to be elected. Since the license commission took charge of the liquor business it has been conducted in a most satisfactory manner to all concerned. The saloons have been closed on holidays, and there is no charge of doing business on Sunday, or after business hours. Is this state of affairs not better than to have free rum at all points throughout the city? I assert that it is immeasurably, and it is for the public interest to maintain it in a respectable manner indefinitely. To go back to no license would be a grave mistake. There is no motive for such a step except the rumor, a groundless rumor that the liquor dealers were out for Courtney's nomination. That rumor is denied, but another rumor of a similar kind may be started at the present time in order to induce certain voters to vote for no-license. To do so would be an injury to the city, an injustice to the liquor dealers and a wrong which it would take years to rectify.

Yours truly,

INDEPENDENT CITIZEN.

Report Cannot Be Confirmed.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 3.—The report that McKinley has tendered the office of secretary of state to Andrew D. White, first president of Cornell university and exministed to Germany and Russia, cannot be confirmed here, as Mr. White is absent in Washington. Of the rumor President Schurman said: "I doubt whether you could learn from White, for he probably does not know yet himself. Mr. McKinley is now conferring with prominent citizens over cabinet appointments, and probably such an important matter is not yet decided."

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

A Well Established Profitable Business,

ON MERRIMACK STREET FOR SALE AT

SANBORN & DONOVAN'S

Room 1, Swan's Block, Central street. Bad debts of all kinds collected. Telephone [illegible]

Mrs. McGinnis: "Now, Patrick, whin we call on the O'Reegans plaze don't forgit yer etiquette."

Patrick: "Indade, an it isn't the loikes ov yer ould man t' forgit so important a duty. Shure an Oi have a pint ov it in my inside pocket."

CLEVELAND'S SPORTING LUCK.

As a Matter of Fact He Does Not Fare Better Than Most Others.

The plain, unvarnished truth is that Mr. Cleveland has no better luck than any other sportsman, and if the crews of the revenue cutters and lighthouse tenders used so often by the presidential party on their ducking and fishing excursions told the truth they would not give Mr. Cleveland the best of records for marksmanship. He is not a "dead shot," although he loves the sport. He is too heavy and unwieldy of frame to be a successful wing shot, where a quick, lightning aim is generally required to bag the game. He is much more successful as a squirrel hunter. In pursuing that sport he selects a comfortable log in the midst of a promising grove of hickories and oaks and waits for bunny to put in an appearance. The presidential sight and aim are true, and if he once gets a bead on a gray squirrel its chances are much worse than those even of a "perniciously active" free silver Democratic officeholder.

Last spring the president, with one or two congenial spirits from his official family, went down along the North Carolina coast. Press reports of wonderful success reached the outside regularly every day. The number of teal, mallard and red heads that fell before the presidential gun was recorded faithfully, and the total of the four days' hunt was large enough to have brought the lighthouse tender down to her load line. Two Washington gentlemen who were hunting in the same waters at the same time the president was said upon their return:

"We see that Mr. Cleveland has been credited with the slaughter of a large quantity of ducks. If the presidential party brought any aquatic plunder back to Washington, it is our opinion that the waterfowl were secured with money and did not fall to the party by virtue of their breechloaders."

A member of the presidential party admitted afterward that Mr. Cleveland had not put a gun to his shoulder during the whole trip.—Philadelphia Press.

A BAKED POSSUM.

After Being Killed and Cooked It Scared a Georgia Negro.

A Georgia negro caught two possums in a trap. He took them home, put them in a little pen and gave it out in the village that he would have the fattest one for supper that night.

He lived alone in a little cabin on the outskirts of the town.

Two boys, bent on mischief, overheard him boasting of the possums and resolved to play a trick on him.

They secreted themselves near his cabin and saw him kill and cook one of the possums. When he had placed it, brown and juicy, on the table, he went outdoors to get some wood to replenish the fire, which gave the only light to the room.

Then one of the boys, having previously secured the live possum from the pen in the yard, climbed in the window, took the cooked possum from the table and left the living one in its stead.

The old negro came in, singing, with an armful of lighwood knots. He replenished the fire and then sat down to his repast.

In the dim light he reached for that possum, and then, with a yell, he jumped back.

"Lawd have mussy!" he cried. "I killed him, en I cooked him, en I tuk him up steamin, en dar he sits ez nachul ez life, wid not a hair singe! O Lawd, des he'p me ter git 'way fum dis place, en I'll preach de gospel de balunce er my days!"

Then, keeping close to the wall, he reached the door and jumped out. Once, before he made for the woods, he looked back, and, seeing the possum in the same position on the table, he shook his fist in its direction, saying:

"Hay dar, yo' gray devil—yo'! Yo' race ain' no good nohow!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Li Hung Chang's New Task.

The North China News announces that news has been received from Peking that it is the intention of the emperor to appoint Li Hung Chang to the post of reorganizer of the whole imperial navy, and that the programme is to build within five years 6 large battleships, 12 first class armored cruisers and 20 second and third class fast cruisers. Further, that Li was greatly struck with the torpedo destroyers he saw in England, and the result will be that the government will be advised to buy a regular flotilla of these fast boats for the new Chinese navy. It is further asserted that Li received promises from bankers in England to provide this money in return for railway concessions.

He Wants Some of the Spoils.

Here is a verbatim copy of a letter from a Kansas Populist that came to Topeka the other day addressed to the "sekatry of stait:"

Kingsley, Kas., Novem. 13.

My deer mr. edwards—will you pleese send me a coppy of the blew book as i want to get a gob at the stait house. Wat is the salry of Privat sekotry of stait and the salary of the ass treaser. I have worked for the pops a long time an think i ot to get sumthin. Yures

S—— G. S——.

Ps. will coster chuse a neu clurk of the cupreme cort.

Next World's W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The next meeting of the World's W. C. T. U. will be held in Toronto in connection with the provincial meeting Oct. 29, 1897. It will adjourn in time for the annual national meeting, to be held Nov. 3 in either Buffalo or Detroit.

TYPEWRITING IN THE DARK.

A Novel Contest Between Four Experts of Keyboards.

To settle a dispute as to the superiority of one keyboard over another a match has been arranged between four typewriters in this city and Brooklyn, to take place in a pitch dark room and to continue until 1,000 words shall have been written. The match is not instigated and possibly is not known of by the manufacturers of the rival machines. It is simply a difference of opinion between four experts, each of whom claims that the arrangement of the letters of the alphabet on his particular machine is the best and, to prove it, will write without seeing the paper from the time the first letter is struck until the thousandth word has been completed.

The four men will meet in the evening, and a roll of paper long enough to make the test without changing will be placed in each machine. Then the referee will turn out all the lights and leave the room in total darkness. As it will be impossible to transcribe from notes under these conditions, the contestants have struck on rather an ingenious idea. The referee will be stationed outside the door of the room, where it is light, and will read Hamlet's soliloquy and the address of Spartacus until he has reeled off 1,000 words. He will dictate through a pasteboard tube adjusted in a hole in the door. The opening of the tube will be something like a funnel, and the referee's mouth will cover it, so that not a ray of light can penetrate into the darkened room.

The operator who produces the most perfect copy will be declared the winner.—New York Mail and Express.

When you need printing remember The Sun.

VELOCIPEDES
TRICYCLES
EXPRESS WAGONS
PROPELLER WAGONS
DOLL CARRIAGES
TOYS OF ALL KINDS
FRUIT PICKERS
APPLE PARERS

You Can Buy of

BARTLETT & DOW

216 CENTRAL STREET.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE, Room 16, Hildreth Building. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street. Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11, Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block. Pianist and Teacher of Singing.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY, Mansur Block. Counsellors-at-Law. William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

SMOKE **OLD 64 CIGAR** H. BOOT, Manufacturer.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 183 Merrimack Street, Photographers. Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty All work guaranteed

W. A. LEW, 40 John Street. Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing, promptly and neatly executed.

COOL EVENINGS ARE COMING! Why not order your light weight overcoat now and save a few dollars? Our unlined heavy coverts are dandies. DAVIS & NICKERSON, Tailors, 0 CENTRAL STREET. New Goods Arriving Every Week.

16 TO 1 You will be pleased if your watch and jewelery repairing done at Frost's, 120 Central street

CLOAKS

Read the extraordinary offers which we make and profit by them. Coats at $1.75, were $5; Coats at $2.75, were $6.50; Capes at $3.50, were $6.50; coats at $6.40, were $8; capes at $6, were $10; Coats at $10, were $17 and $20. We believe that these prices are extremely low, and we warrant our garments to give satisfaction.

KNIT GOODS

Make your selections early and you will never regret it. We have a full line of Knit Jackets, Hoods, Leggins, Fascinators, Wristers, Mittens, etc., etc. Prices to please all.

BLANKETS

Now is the time to buy a pair of Blankets. This cold weather must surely convince you that this is so. Our prices are away down and it is to your advantage to see our stock before buying Blankets worth

$1.25 at 75 cts. a pair.
$1.75 at $1.00 a pair.
$2.00 at $1.39 a pair.
$2.50 at $1.75 a pair.
$3.00 at $2.39 a pair.
$4.00 at $2.98 a pair.

Everything reduced at the same rate.

COMFORTERS

Worth 89 cts. at 50 cts each.
Worth $1.25 at 75 cts. each.
Worth $1.50 at $1.00 each.
Worth $2.00 at $1.49 each.

DRESS GOODS

Special Prices in Dress Goods.

Call and examine these specials and be satisfied that we give the values we advertise.

1 lot 45-inch figured Black Mohairs, regular price 59c a yard, our price to close

Only 25c

1 lot Black and White Striped Mohairs, 40 inches wide, regular price 75c a yard, our price to close

Only 25c

1 lot 48-inch All Wool Black Henriettas, regular 62 1-2c quality, our price

Only 39c a Yard

1 lot Black Figured Dress Goods, all wool regular 50c quality, our price

Only 29c a Yard

1 lot 54-inch Black Brilliantines, extra heavy, regular $1.25 quality, our price to close

Only 69c a Yard

1 lot 52-inch All Wool Imperial Serges, extra heavy, regular $1 quality, our price to close is

Only 49c a Yard

BLACK CREPONS

1 lot 40-inch Black Crepons, worth $1.25, Only 89c a Yard

1 lot 44-inch Black Crepon, worth $2.00. Only $1.12 1-2 a Yard

1 lot 44-inch Black Crepons, worth $2.50 Only $1.19 a Yard

APRONS

Our Holiday stock of nearly 1000 dozens of Ladies' White Aprons is now ready for your inspection. The stock is larger and more complete than is shown by any other house in New England. Prices range from 12 1-2c up to $4.75 each.

Come in and see the stock.

DON'T MISS IT.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

THIS IS NO "BUBBLE AD."

Swelled to Unusual Dimensions, Glittering with Bogus Bargains, Only to Burst Into Nothingness, but Facts.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY'S VALUES

There are spots on the sun, but you can't see them without a glass or telescope. You won't see the points in this ad. unless you read closely and examine carefully.

NIBLOCKS'

Streaks of sunshine dancing on a field of many colors, some soft and subdued, some deep and rich—that gives you a general idea of our Millinery Dept. as it looks today.

CLOVES

One lot Kid Cloves, Fur Wrists, lined, 89 cents.
One lot Mochas, all shades, 93 cents.
One lot Silk Mittens, 59 cents.

Underwear, Hosiery

200 Ladies' Vests and Pants, Swiss Ribbed, Fleece Lined, 19 cents.
13 dozen Children's Vests and Pants, 19 cents.
One lot Boys' and Girl's Underwaists, the best made, 17 cents.
One lot Hygienic Belts, 17 cents.
One lot Men's All-Wool Camel Hair Hose, 7 cents a pair.
One Lot Ladies' All-Wool Black Ribbed Hose, 37 1-2 cent goods, our price, 23 cents.

CORSETS

One lot Corsets, low bust, short hip, 81 cents.
One lot extra long waist, 81 cents.
One lot extra long waist, 49c. Every pair warranted.
One lot All-Silk Ribbons, from 2 to 6 inches wide, desirable shades, at 13c. per yard. These goods have sold as high as 75 cents.
One lot Veilings for Hats and Bonnets, in remnants, 11 cents.

SMALL WARES

200 yards Spool Cotton 1 cent
Pins 1 cent per paper
1 lot Fancy Hose Supporters 9 cents
25 and 50 cent Scissors 13 cents
Cologne, 1 ounce bottles, 9 cents
Best Castile Soap 7 cents

The best millinery talent we could find follows our standard—these rare artists whose magic touch conjures the humblest stuffs into tasteful beauty.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY'S BARGAINS.

A woman who has seen life, seen it from early childhood to old age, will tell you that she had at one time or another an intense longing for an up-to-date hat. Her chance has come.

NIBLOCK'S **NIBLOCK'S**

BY A NEGRO AUTHOR

"SELENE," FIRST PUBLISHED WORK OF KENNETH YOUNG.

Something About the Slave Life of the Author's Parents—How Young Came to Write the Novel—Writes For Pure Love of It—His Life at College.

South Carolina has an Afro-American novelist, certainly the first one of his race in that region. His name is Kenneth Young, and he is what is known in the southern states as a "white folks' nigger." This is a term which carries much respect with it, and thoughtful colored people are proud to have it applied either to themselves or to their children. It simply means that the one to whom it is applied is unpopular with the lowest element of his own race, popular with the best element, and that because he fashions his life and ways and thoughts after the best white people of his acquaintance he gains their confidence and esteem. Mr. Young is 30 years old and is a barber by trade. "Selene" is the title of his book, and thrilling is an adjective that can be applied to every chapter from the first to the last. Mr. Young loves his race as much as does Booker T. Washington, and in much the same way. This racial pride and love are evident throughout the little volume.

An incident of the slave life of the author's parents will give an idea of the stuff that he is made of, for those who know him best say that he is a chip off of the old block. Joe Young, the father, was born in upper South Carolina, and was the property of Dr. Young, father of the late General P. M. B. Young. The Youngs migrated to Georgia about 1854, when General Young was 10 or 12 years old. Joe was about the same age and had about one-fourth or perhaps one-half white blood in him. Some time after that Colonel Joel Foster, an old friend and neighbor of Dr. Young, went with his family to Georgia and settled near the doctor. When Joe arrived at manhood, his chief duties consisted in serving the person of "handsome young Pierce Butler Young," as the doctor's son was called from one end of Georgia to the other end of South Carolina. At Colonel Foster's house there was a little handsome colored girl not far from Joe's age. They met, saw each other often and fell very much in love with one another. A marriage, approved by both the Youngs and the Fosters, followed. Of course, Joe lived on with his master, Dr. Young, and his wife with her mistress, Mrs. Foster, but their nights and Sundays were spent together.

Their union was on a high plane. In the old slave days a marriage contract between slaves was not recognized by law, and often not by owners. But these two led pure lives, after the manner of the best white people. Joe was industrious, ingenious and apt. He picked up several profitable trades and was considered very valuable. His wife was respected for her virtues and for the interest she took in the affairs and children of her mistress.

About 1858 Colonel Foster concluded to return to South Carolina. One obstacle was in his way—he could not bear to separate Joe and his wife. He went to Dr. Young and said that as he was going to return to his old home he would buy Joe at any price rather than separate him from his wife when their affection was so true. Foster offered $4,000 on the spot for the man slave. Young refused the offer. They then left the price to a committee of neighbors. After discussing the matter a long time the committee named $4,000. Dr. Young refused to accept the decision. He loved Joe too well for any money to buy him and so refused to give him up. Colonel Foster, with his family and servants, went to South Carolina, leaving Joe heartbroken and taking his wife away in the same condition. One morning after they had got settled who should appear at the Fosters' place but Joe.

"Marse Joel," he said, "I've come to stay."

"But you can't, Joe," said Colonel Foster. "Dr. Young wouldn't let me have you at any price. You must go right back."

"No; I've come to stay," said the slave with sturdy independence.

Colonel Foster pleaded and remonstrated, but not even threats moved Joe, who finally said:

"Marse Joel, you jes' keep right on talkin tell jedgment day if you's er min to, but I'm goin to stay." And stay he did. When the colonel understood fully that Joe would not be separated from his wife, he wrote to Dr. Young, stating that Joe had arrived and with his mind made up not to live away from his wife and suggesting as a solution of the difficulty that Dr. Young should hire Joe to him if he would not sell. After a few letters had passed the agreement was reached that Colonel Foster should board and clothe Joe and pay Dr. Young $300 a year for him. That was equal to $5,000 at 6 per cent. Joe remained, and by plying his several trades made with his own hands every cent of the money to pay his hire and had a balance at the close of each year to his credit. In that shape matters remained until the close of the war. Since then Joe and his wife have been leading quiet, happy, useful lives and are now growing old together. And so it was by chance that South Carolina, instead of Georgia, boasts this negro novelist, the son of Joe Young.

Is it any wonder that the son of such a union should be full of strong feelings and sentiments and of affection not only for those near to him, but for his entire race?

When asked how he came to write a novel, Kenneth Young replied: "Because I wanted to read one in which the characters were all negroes. I'm tired of reading about the things that white people have done and do and will do, about their feelings, passions, aspirations and inspirations. It's time for the colored people to know something of the feelings, capabilities and higher aims that they may attain to, and they must learn this through books about themselves, and these can only be written by men or women of our race. I shall write many more novels. 'Selene' is the first that I've had published, but I've written other romances and am now at work on one which I hope to have ready for publication soon. The hero of 'Selene' was a college mate of mine, and so was the heroine. I have tried to recount the hero's entrance to the institution, his college career, his precipitous flight, his encounter with the Sioux in their uprising in 1890-1, his temporary mental eclipse and restoration, faithfully and graphically. The records of the battles with the Indians were given me by the hero and are authentic."

When asked from whom he got his literary talent, Mr. Young answered promptly and at the same time modestly: "If I have any real talent, I guess it must have been granted by a power not human, but I got my inspiration from my good mother. She and my father are both illiterate, but she was always ambitious for me and told me what a great thing it was to 'know things' like white folks. I went to a common free school until I was 16, and then I entered the preparatory class in the South Carolina university. I studied there three years, taking the regular classical course.

"Where did I get the money? Why, I earned every dollar of it myself by teaching and by working on a farm during vacation. Then I went to the Atlanta university and studied there two years. Negroes were not admitted to the Georgia State university, so this Atlanta university was established by the state to accommodate them. It had a normal department, and Selene was a student there when I met her. I paid my way through this institution by barbering, as my father had taught me that trade. Latin and psychology were my favorite studies as a boy and are today, and I always stood first in the studies that were pronounced the driest by other students. The last half of my first novel is purely psychological. I should write right on even if I only paid my expenses, which is not the case, for the sale of my first novel has been excellent, because I have some things to tell my people. I want to make them better morally, mentally and physically. It took me a whole year to write 'Selene,' but I wrote it in my barber shop as I found leisure between shaves, and the only reference book I had at hand was an unabridged dictionary. I hope, however, to get out of the barber shop into a more congenial atmosphere soon, for I've applied for a professorship in a college for colored people in my state and stand an excellent chance of getting it, so I've been told. Anyway, if I was a street sweeper I should go on writing. There are three things I can't live without—my books, my pen and music."

Young is well built, has light brown skin and large, luminous eyes with a most melancholy expression. His face is exceedingly sad, but this sadness is corrected by a smile that changes his whole expression. He has a kindly manner and a dignified bearing. His vocabulary is very large and unusual in one of his race, and his easy, graceful flow of words is the envy of every black and the wonder of every white who hears him.—New York Sun.

A FREAK OF NATURE.

Seven-year-old Boy Who Has a Great Head.

Charles, the 7-year-old son of Charles Burnett, a teamster of Lyons, N. Y., is dying of an enlargement of the head, attended with almost complete ossification or conversion into bone of the trunk and limbs.

At birth the head measured 29 inches in circumference, from 4 to 5 inches larger than that of an ordinary adult. The abnormal growth of head has continued, while the body is very little larger than at birth. The head is now 41 inches around, 8 or 9 inches larger than the most severe cases of hydrocephalus, or water on the brain, known to medicine.

The weight of the head is so great that the neck will not support it, and it hangs loosely down upon the chest. The limbs and trunk are so small and weak that they cannot sustain the weight of the head, and the child is compelled to lie motionless all the time. The body is no larger than that of a 2-months-old infant and is apparently lifeless.

The natural fissures of the skull have spread wide apart, giving to those portions an almost transparent appearance. The child is dying from prostration. Two years ago the ossification set in. It first appeared in the extremities, proceeding upward. Now it has spread over nearly the entire body.

The child is incapable of moving a single joint, and the body is as inflexible as a block of marble, the head alone being unaffected by the ossification. The organs of assimilation and digestion will work no longer, being paralyzed and partly ossified. Dr. John S. Read is the attending physician. The child is exceptionally intelligent.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Vanderbilt Statue In Tennessee.

The unveiling of the statue of the late Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, designed and executed for Vanderbilt university, will be unveiled with appropriate ceremony at the Tennessee Centennial exposition on May 27, 1897, the anniversary of the commodore's birth. The orator chosen for the occasion is the Hon. Chauncey Depew, whose reputation as a lawyer and speaker is worldwide. Mr. Depew, better than any other man, can do full justice to the genius and character of the founder of Vanderbilt university, for he was long associated with him as his confidential legal advisor, which honorable relationship he has maintained toward his son, the late William H. Vanderbilt, and the present head of the family, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

The statue, which is of bronze, is 10 feet high, and is the work of Moretti. It is mounted on a granite pedestal and represents the commodore in the attitude so familiar to the public.

Dr. W. L. Dudley of Vanderbilt university is chairman of the committee that has in charge all preliminary arrangements.

After the exposition closes it will be removed to the Vanderbilt university campus.—Nashville Business Chat.

Mercury's Startling Drop.

"Montana is the place for sudden changes in temperature," said Captain Sanford, the chief of the government engineers' office at Sioux City, Ia. Then he read from a letter just received from W. H. Wood, the superintendent of the river improvements at Great Falls, the following: "The river opened on Friday (the 13th), and Saturday morning was like a summer day. We were putting in rock on the dike at Griffin bar when suddenly the wind shifted to the north and the temperature fell from 60 degrees to 10 in less than a minute."

His Excuse Insufficient.

The witty remarks of Judge Craig Biddle, if gathered together, would fill a good sized volume. Here is a good one gotten off by him recently while sitting in the quarter sessions court. A German juryman asked to be excused from serving on the jury.

"Why?" asked the judge.

"Well, your honor, I don't understand good English."

"Oh, you will do," replied the judge. "You won't hear much good English here anyhow."—Philadelphia Record.

Barney Barnato's Latest Whim.

Mr. Barnato evidently intends that his house in Park lane shall be of an international character as regards its appointments, says Tit-Bits. To the curios from South Africa and antlers from his deer stalking expeditions in Scotland is to be added a Chinese dining room suit, which is said to be quite unequaled in Europe. This unique bargain was picked up at a sale held not very long ago and cost the millionaire owner 525 guineas, being some £1,400 below its original cost.

The Etiquette of It.

Mrs. Howse—Did you attend Mrs. Cumrock's funeral yesterday?

Mrs. Saidso—When she owes me a call? Why, the very idea!—Washington Times.

The Reason.

"Three English noblemen proposed to her in one night, and she refused them all."

"Why, what did she do that for?"

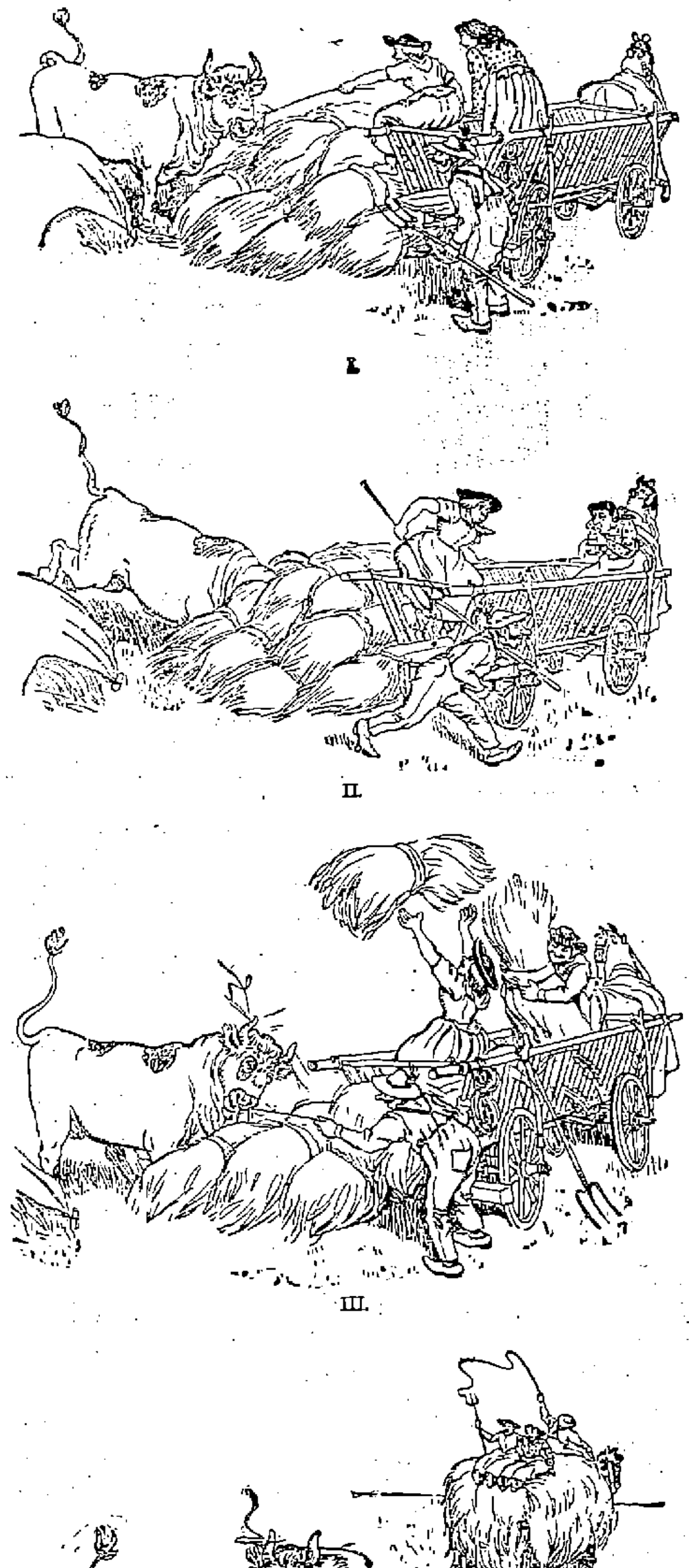
"She couldn't get a divorce."—Truth.

In the Modern Want Column.

"A young criminal lawyer desires, at a suitable remuneration, a respectable criminal."—Fliegende Blatter.

First class job printing at this office.

A LABOR SAVING SCHEME.



SEARCHING FOR GOLD

WEIRD STORY OF TREASURE GUARDED BY GHOSTS.

Excitement Is Rife at Hot Springs, Ark., Over a Mysterious Chart—People Started Digging, but Were Scared Off by Spirits. Awaiting an Indian's Arrival.

The people of South Hot Springs, a suburb of Hot Springs, Ark., are greatly excited over the supposed existence of a hidden treasure in that locality. A few days ago a stranger named Smith arrived there and gave it out on the quiet that $222,000 worth of gold bullion was buried in the vicinity many years ago by his grandfather and a Spaniard while fleeing from the Indians. He was armed with a plat made out in Spanish, which he claimed enabled him to find the exact locality. Smith says before his father's death he gave to him the charts and told him about the place of concealment.

Smith took into his confidence S. B. Riles of Hot Springs, and the two went in search of the spot. They soon encountered a thick patch of woods at the foot of West mountain, and Smith, who is nearly blind, was describing to his companion the supposed whereabouts of the buried treasure when suddenly he was overcome by choking sensations and influenced so visibly and unaccountably that he had to be carried from the spot, and as soon as the spell left him no amount of persuasion could induce him to again go near the place. He claimed that he had been there several times before and alone to seek the treasure, but the same horrible influence prevented his operation every time.

Now comes the strangest part of this man's weird and romantic story and causes some to have faith in this legendary tale. The trees are marked exactly and described precisely as called for in the plat and waybill, even to the minutest details. For instance, a number of trees have seven backs.

These marked trees are said to form a circle around the spot where the treasure is buried, and the large trees all have peculiar marks, which are described in the chart. The following is only a brief detailed description, as called for in the waybill and plat, and found exactly as stated: One is to follow the circle of trees with seven hacks on them, and in that circle, and also similarly marked with seven hacks, are to be found the following large trees and their peculiar marks: On a white oak a certain number of feet from a hickory, leaning south, three scalp marks on opposite side; west of the hickory, on a sweet gum tree, the print of a hand on southeast side, south of which can be found a tree with a deer's foot on blaze, below which are the letters, "G. O.," the meaning of which, as told in the plat, is "gold ore;" cast so many feet is a large flat rock, on the surface of which are three pig tracks; so many feet on each side of rock, maple trees, with rocks in fork, on which are hand or "whooper" marks. Many other trees and their peculiar marks are described exactly, besides which two iron stabs, the location of which was described by the plat, were found, and on them was peculiar lettering, as called for by the paper.

This man Smith, who is in possession of this paper, came from the Indian Territory. As he seems to be laboring under some strange influence or nervous spell and cannot be induced to again visit the place and continue the search, an old Indian, whose name he gave, has been sent for and is daily expected from the territory. It is claimed this Indian can locate the hidden treasure from this plat, and his arrival is anxiously awaited by those who have taken an interest in and who believe in this strange story.

For the past several days dozens of men have been digging in the vicinity searching for the treasure, and some have even carried on the work at night. This night work came to a sudden stop, however, by the appearance on the scene of a supposed Indian ghost. The story is told by Mr. Tom Crouch, a well known citizen, who was one of the party, and who related it with thrilling interest. He said:

"Frank Johnson, myself and five other men started to work about 8 o'clock last night digging for the treasure. We had worked about an hour and had made good headway. Johnson was doing the digging at the time, when suddenly he dropped his pick, threw up his hands and fell back unconscious. I was standing close to him and caught him in my arms as he was falling. He regained consciousness in a few minutes, and I started toward home with him. When we reached the road some distance below, Johnson said he felt all right and could go home alone.

"I left him and returned to the digging. In a few minutes afterward we heard a noise on the mountain side above us like a man walking on the rocks. We called, but received no answer. Finally we decided to investigate and see who it was or what it was, and found, to our utter surprise, that it was Johnson wandering aimlessly about in the dark. I spoke to him, but could get no response, and then I went up and caught hold of his hand and arm and shook him, and he appeared to suddenly arouse as if from a deep sleep. Then he told us what he had seen. He said he had seen a ghost, or spirit, and described it as an Indian about the size of four ordinary men, dressed in the regulation costume of the savage warrior, who, he said, had given vent to a genuine warwhoop at the time. None of the other members of our party had seen or heard anything of the kind, although a little later I saw a wild flash of lightning and felt a peculiar sensation come over me.

"I feel certain now that when Johnson returned to the spot after he had fainted he was under the influence of the spirit Indian, and that had we not interfered with him we would have been led to the identical spot where the treasure is buried."

Mr. Crouch also relates strange experiences others have had in the same locality, and says nothing could induce them to again go near the spot.

Much excitement has been created among the denizens of South Hot Springs by the strange and startling experience of these men, as they related it, and the belief in the existence of the buried treasure is thereby strengthened among them. They are now awaiting the arrival of the old Indian chief from the Choctaw Nation.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Boston's Bacchante Table d'Hote.

There is a club in Boston where painters, writers, musicians and some professional men meet daily at the table d'hote. At this club there is talk of giving a Bacchante dinner. It is not yet decided whether she will dance on the table, but an alluring programme is now discussed.—Boston Journal.

THE HENS GOT TIPSY

AN ODD LAWSUIT IN A SCOTCH COURT.

A Poultry Raiser Claimed Damages From a Distillery Company For Making His Chickens Habitual Drunkards—One of the Hens as a Witness In the Courtroom.

The oddest and perhaps the funniest lawsuit of recent record occupied the attention of a Scotch court at Oban recently. John Turner, a poultry raiser, claimed damages in £50 from a local distillery company because it had been the cause of his hens and chickens becoming habitual drunkards. A little brook flowed from the distillery through the plaintiff's farm, and on six days in the week, he asserted, the water was so polluted with alcoholic refuse that the poultry which drank from it became regularly intoxicated. Turner told the story of the moral and physical downfall of his ducks and hens in lugubrious detail. It was a new hen which he had bought in Laggan that had led the whole flock astray. The defendant's lawyer interrupted at this point to suggest that the poultry were afflicted with "gapes," which had been introduced by the Laggan hen.

"Yes," responded the plaintiff, "whisky gapes."

He went on to say that on Sundays, when the distillery was not in operation, the condition of his flock was pitiable, but Mondays were their worst days, for then they drank excessively and fell into the water frequently, and he had to employ a boy to look after them. They would take no food until they had first paid a visit to the brook. In fact, their conduct was thoroughly reprehensible, and the ducks were no better than the hens. When they came back from the brook, they spent the day in sleeping and fighting alternately. Turner admitted that he had some sober hens, but the drunken ones broke their eggs, and, all in all, the demon alcohol had quite destroyed the profits of his business.

At the conclusion of his testimony the plaintiff triumphantly produced the wicked Laggan hen in court. The dissolute creature was brought in in a large wicker cage and placed upon the bench in front of Sheriff Mactavish, who presided. This colloquy then took place, the plaintiff's lawyer asking:

"Was this hen at the distillery brook this morning?"

"Any one could see that," responded Turner.

"Is it sober?"

"It is not." The behavior of the bird seemed to justify this answer. It sat on the bottom of the cage, stretched its neck up through the bars and crooned to itself in what the plaintiff termed "a maudlin style."

"How are the other hens today?"

"Worse than this one."

"Was this the only one you could bring to court?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"The rest were too drunk."

"So that on the whole the Laggan hen is not the worst?"

"That is so."

"How do you account for that?"

"She can stand it better."

The counsel for the defense wished to read an article by Andrew Lang referring to a somewhat similar case. The other side objected, as Mr. Lang was not present. The counsel replied that Mr. Lang had been summoned, but had failed to appear. The court ruled out the evidence. When both sides had finished, Sheriff Mactavish confessed himself puzzled, or rather he said that, the case being a peculiar one, he would reserve his decision.

After adjournment of the court somebody offered the wicked Laggan hen half a glass of whisky, which it began to imbibe greedily. Soon it began clacking at a great rate, to the intense amusement of the bystanders.

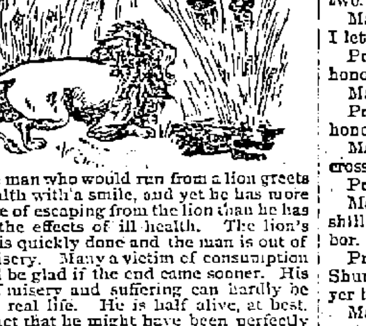
Such is in substance the version of this extraordinary case printed by the local newspapers. Scotch newspapers were never known to tell a lie, at least not so ingenious a lie as this. At all events, if the story is not true, it is quite good enough to be true.—New York Sun.

An Act of God.

The suit of Mrs. Agatha B. Edson of Rock Island, Ills., against the Pennsylvania road to recover the value of baggage lost in the flood at Johnstown, Pa., has been decided by Judge Neeley in favor of the road. The judge held that the flood was the act of God, and that a railroad whose property was lost along with that which was intrusted to it as a common carrier cannot be held liable. The case has been in the court for years and has been bitterly fought.

Georgia Wants Immigrants.

Ex-Governor Northen has established some 50 agencies in Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin for the purpose of encouraging immigration to Georgia.



The man who would run from a lion greets ill health with a smile, and yet he has more chance of escaping from the lion than he has from the effects of ill health. The lion's work is quickly done and the man is out of his misery. Many a victim of consumption would be glad if the end came sooner. His life of misery and suffering can hardly be called real life. He is half alive, at best. The fact that he might have been perfectly well and strong makes his trouble all the harder to bear. The fact that he can be perfectly well and strong again seems a hard fact for him to believe. Hundreds of men whose lives have been given up by physicians have been brought back to health and strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its good effect is felt almost immediately. It brings back lost appetite, soothes and strengthens the nerves, fills the blood full of richness and vitality. It stimulates digestion, clears out the liver, and makes assimilation easy and perfect. It has a remarkably cleansing and strengthening effect on the lungs, and some of its most remarkable cures have been in the line of throat, lung and bronchial affections. It is an absolutely sure remedy for indigestion in any form, for nervousness, sleeplessness, debility from overwork, and wasting away of the tissues. This marvelous remedy can be obtained from any honest druggist. Do not accept a substitute.

The greatest family medical book that was ever published is now being distributed *absolutely free*. This is Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser," nearly 700,000 copies of which have been sold at the regular price of $1.50. It is now sent free to any one who will send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*. If wanted in handsome, durable French cloth binding, send 10 cents extra (31 cents in all) to pay the extra cost of binding and mailing to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

HIS STRANGE PASSPORT.

Issued by a St. Louis Mayor and Accepted by German Officials.

One of the most curious documents to be found in St. Louis is a pseudo passport, of which Julius A. Buechel, one of the veteran job printers of this city, is the owner.

Mr. Buechel is a native of Saxony, where he was born in 1827. He came to St. Louis in 1836 and was foreman on the Anzeiger in his early manhood. Since 1866 he has been at the head of a job printing establishment.

When he had returned from the Mexican war, he made preparations for a visit to Germany, and among these preparations was the securing of a passport, which, invalid as it was, served the purpose of making his journey through his fatherland an easy one. Through one of those blunders which sometimes occur in municipal affairs the mayor of St. Louis granted the passport. It is yellow with age, and at some time has come too close to a fire, as its burned edges show. At the top of the first page is the picture of a shield, beneath which protrudes a cornucopia, from which fruit is falling. An eagle perches upon the shield, and on the scroll he holds in his beak is inscribed, "City of St. Louis, Missouri."

It bears the seal of the city, and, affixed to the second page are the seals of Hamburg and other German cities.

"By John M. Krum, mayor of the city of St. Louis," so the pseudo document runs, "to all to whom these presents shall come greeting: The bearer hereof, Julius August Buechel, a citizen of the United States of America, being at the present time of the age of 21 years, 5 feet 6 inches in height, light hair, hazel eyes, pale complexion, and whose name is subscribed in the body of this instrument in his own proper handwriting, having occasion to pass into foreign countries about his lawful affairs, these are to request all to whom these presents may come to permit the said Julius A. Buechel, he demeaning himself well and peaceably, to pass wheresoever his lawful pursuits may call him, freely and without any let or molestation, in going or staying and returning, and to give all the friendly aid and protection, as I would in the like case.

"In testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the seal of mayoralty of the city of St. Louis to be affixed, at the city hall of the said city, the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1849 and of the independence of the United States the seventy-third.

"JOHN M. KRUM.

"Attest: James Lemon, City Registrar."

"When I got to Hamburg and presented my passport I was told it was no good," said Mr. Buechel. "Still, they said that while it was issued by the mayor of St. Louis instead of the president of the United States it gave evidence of good faith, and they allowed me to go on. This programme was repeated in all the cities."—St. Louis Republic.

FASHIONS OF LONG AGO.

The Style of Clothes Worn by Young Women Early In the Century.

"A Group of American Girls Early In the Century" is the title of an article by Helen Evertson Smith in The Century. After describing the visit of two cousins of Chancellor Livingston to New York the writer says:

In general all was rose colored to the two young country girls launched into society with every advantage which youth, cultivation, beauty and high connections could bestow. Riches they did not possess, but they were too happy to care for that. Their wardrobe strikes one as having been decidedly limited, but at that time it was held that simplicity should rule the attire of all young girls, so they did not feel abashed in the fresh, sheer white India muslin gowns, relieved with broad sashes, which were their only evening wear. These were made with low, square cut necks, and full sleeves gathered into a puff a little above the elbow.

The so called empire styles were then prevalent, and probably in an exaggerated form, as is apt to be the case when fashions have to be copied at a distance not only of thousands of miles, but also of a year or more of time. The skirts were short, showing not only the thin slipper, but the clocked silk stockings well above the ankle and were so very scant that it required skill to dance in them without rending the slight fabric. Neither of the sisters had a silk dress. Gowns of that material were hardly considered suitable for unmarried women under 25 years of age.

Gowns of pretty flowered chintz were worn at home, except in extremely cold weather, when a heavy but soft material known as "stuff" was permitted. For driving or walking each sister had a gown of dark crimson broadcloth. These were made with close sleeves coming a little below the elbow, where, as well as around the neck and the bottom of the skirt, was an edging of swansdown, changed later in the season for a border of marten fur. Long pelisses of crimson cloth, lined and trimmed with the marten fur, and great muffs and tippets of the same were worn in all suitable weather. The crimson velvet bonnets were large and scooplike things, adorned with an abundance of white ostrich plumes, but not by any means as exaggerated in size as those worn a few years later.

Pat In the Dock.

The other day an Irishman, who was charged with being drunk and disorderly, nearly drove a magistrate mad. The following colloquy took place between the two.

Magistrate—Will you sign the pledge if I let you off this time?

Prisoner—Shure, Oi can't wroite, yer honor.

Magistrate—But you can make a mark.

Prisoner—Phwat koind av a mark, yer honor?

Magistrate (testily)—A cross, man—a cross!

Prisoner—Across phwat, yer honor?

Magistrate (out of all patience)—Ten shillings and costs or seven days' hard labor.

Prisoner (aghast)—Tin shillins an costs! Shure, Oi haven't cost anywan anything, yer honor. Oi paid for all me dhrinks.

Magistrate (severely)—Stand down, sir—stand down!

Prisoner—Oi always shtand up when Oi shtand at all. Is it sit down yer honor manes?

Then the jailor took the prisoner in hand, and the magistrate mopped his moist brow.—London Figaro.

Silhouette.

Silhouette was the name of a French minister who endeavored to raise the revenues by taxing the nobility. In consequence he became very unpopular, and, the fashion of profiles in black coming in about the same time, they were called in derision silhouettes, the nobility claiming that they had their portraits done in black because they were too poor to have a full picture taken.

Kicked Him, of Course.

Office Boy—Please, sir, I've a complaint to make. The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't want no bookkeeper to kick me.

Boss—Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after every little detail in the business myself.—New York Tribune.

BOLD KING MENELEK

HOW HE DROVE THE ITALIANS OUT OF ABYSSINIA.

A Puissant Monarch Who Claims Descent From Solomon the Wise—Although a Negro, He Is No Savage—His Romantic History.

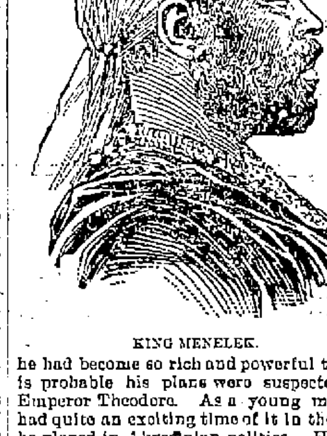
King Menelek of Abyssinia is the only black ruler who ever gained a decisive and lasting victory over a white nation. The story of how he thoroughly whipped the Italian army which was sent to take possession of his country has come to us in driblets over the cable; but until recently the world knew very little about this negro potentate of the heart of Africa.

As may be imagined, this swarthy monarch is no ordinary black. If his claims of ancient lineage are good, and if there is anything in heredity, he is better fitted to wear a crown than any other ruler in the world, for he asserts—and ancient legends of Abyssinia bear him out in his assertion—that he is directly descended from the great King Solomon, Judea's wisest ruler.

The legend has it that the son who was born to the queen of Sheba after her visit to Solomon was named Menelek and was the first ruler of Ethiopia to bear that name. The present Menelek is the second. According to the tradition, the first Menelek went to Jerusalem when he was 25 years old and was crowned king of Ethiopia in Solomon's temple. His descendants formed the long line of kings who have ever since sat on the throne of Abyssinia. It is also claimed that the queen of Sheba brought back in her train the flower of the tribe of Judah, incorporating new blood into her nation and making it superior to that of her neighbors both in brains and physique. It is a plausible story and is firmly believed by the Abyssinians. It fits in with biblical history too. One thing is certain, and that is that the Abyssinians are far superior to all other Africans and in conquering the Italians have shown that they are entitled to a certain amount of respect from white nations.

King Menelek, although a negro, is no savage. He is of royal parentage, and there is an interesting romance connected with his birth. When King Haelou was ruler of Shoa, he was told one day that a woman of striking beauty was begging at the palace doors. Now Haelou had an eye for pretty women, and he sent for her. She proved to be beautiful indeed, and he promptly offered her a place in his harem. A boy was born to her, but the crafty Haelou said he would not recognize him as his son unless he looked like himself. Fortunately for the boy he grew up the living image of Haelou, who called him Menelek and named him as his successor.

No sooner had he become king of Shoa than he began to lay plans for becoming ruler of all Abyssinia. As king of Shoa



KING MENELEK.

he had become so rich and powerful that it is probable his plans were suspected by Emperor Theodore. As a young man he had quite an exciting time of it in the part he played in Abyssinian politics. He was alternately called to court and banished by the emperor, but whether at the capital or in retirement he managed to lay plenty of wires, so that when the time came, years after, he became the successor of King John, who had in the meantime succeeded Theodore as emperor.

While these events were occurring he had managed to take part in as pretty a little romance as could be found anywhere. While he was a prince he had met and loved his pretty cousin, Princess Taotl, while both were in banishment. In the course of the exciting events which followed he had lost sight of her. Taotl was not idle, and before she met Menelek again, which was not for a dozen years or more, she had incidentally married no less than five husbands, most of whom had been killed in various ways. Taotl was a grass widow of pronounced stripe when she next met Menelek, who had become a rich and powerful king. His old love was revived, and he welcomed Taotl with open arms. Tofana, his queen, objected, but he promptly divorced her, and she died soon after with suspicious suddenness.

Since Menelek became emperor or negus of Abyssinia in 1889 the nation has played a much more important part in the affairs of the world than ever before. In advancing civilization King Menelek has done not a little, but his progress has been necessarily slow, for the Abyssinians are hardy mountaineers, whose wants are few and whose habits of life are simple. They have no arts, manufactures or trades. Pastoral and agricultural labors form their only peaceful employments. Their towns are merely collections of flimsily built huts, and their architects favor the use of mud rather than wood and stone.

King Menelek, however, is very fond of machinery, and has spoiled more than a dozen watches in trying to "see the wheels go round." In 1879 he imported some Swiss machinists and masons into his kingdom for the purpose of building some stone houses and public works. The Abyssinians watched the Swiss with silent wonder, but could not be induced to do any work themselves until King Menelek put aside his robes of state—consisting, by the way, of white cotton cloth and black leopard skins—and shamed them into assisting by working himself. At this period a bridge was built, the only one in the kingdom today, but it was a long time before even the king dared to cross it. There was something of a boom in building in Shoa at the time, but after the Europeans left things dropped back into the old rut, and there are no houses in the country today which might not be rebuilt in a day or so with a few rushes and plenty of mud. CHARLES WARNER.

A $1,000,000 Dormitory For Columbia.

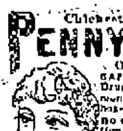
Charles E. Schuyler has sold to the Hamilton Court Building company 10 lots, having a frontage of 200 feet on the east side of Amsterdam avenue and a depth of 200 feet on One Hundred and Twenty-first and One Hundred and Twenty-second streets, New York city. The price paid was about $200,000. The company is composed of friends of Columbia university, and they propose to erect on the plot, at a cost of $1,000,000, one of the finest dormitory buildings in the country. It will have accommodations for about 900 students.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

1896—FOR THANKSGIVING

Fat Vermont Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, etc. Best new Nuts, Bananas, Grapes, Sweet Oranges and Candy. Poultry Dressing, new clean Raisins, Currants and Citron, Candied Lemon and Orange, Best Poultry Dressing. Nice home-made Mince Pies, Cakes, Rolls and Fancy Pastry. Wedding Cake (very rich), handsomely decorated, a specialty.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers,

415 MIDDLESEX STREET. 28 THORNDIKE STREET.

Tel 144-4. Wamesit Bank Block.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.13, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Lawrence, 6.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.30, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 6.10, 6.13, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 6.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.30 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.

For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 5.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays, 12.05 p. m.

For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones from Rockland), Tuesdays and Friday at 5.10 p. m.

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5 43, 6.30, †6.50, *7 43, *8 50, †9.00, *9 40, 11 00 a. m.; 1 40, †3.00, 4.25, †5 35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 6 45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 6 49, 6 33, †6 57, 7 01, 7 19, *7 27 7 33, *7 48, *8 57, 9 03, *9 50, 11 03, 11 42 a. m. 12 16, 1 43, †3 02, *3 05, 4 03, 4 28, 5 22, 6 38, 6 21 7 51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 18, *7.27, 8 48, *9.19 a. m.; 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

For Woburn, 6 30, 7 01, 7 33, 7 45, 11 00 a. m.; 1 40, 4 28, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m., 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

*Express. †Via Bedford.

For Lawrence, 6.30, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.

For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.53 a. m.; 1.28, 5.13 p. m.

For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.09, 5.00 and 6.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 5.43, 6.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 5.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40 9.13, 9.40, 10.09 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.13; 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.12, 8.40 p. m.

For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 5.40, 18.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.

Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.

† Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

LEGAULT & CO.

One Price Jewelers

DIAMONDS

Do you want Diamonds, admire them in our windows. Know beautiful ones when you see them. Appreciate the beauty of style and grace of settings. We have a most complete line of perfect Diamonds.

We Keep the Prices Very Low.

LEGAULT & CO.,

70 Central St., cor. Prescott.

DR. WALKER DENTISTS

ORDER YOUR

FALL SUIT OR OVERCOAT AT

BERTRAND'S 24 Middle Street.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—6:77, sets, 4:12.
Length of day—9:15.
Moon rises—5:48 a. m.
Full sea—9:30 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.

Forecast for Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair weather; continued cold northeast winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Cloudy and threatening weather, and snow on the east coast; high northeasterly winds; continued low temperature.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Rumors of a cabinet crisis in Spain cannot be silenced.

Both the old Window Glass associations have reorganized.

The progress made by the Behring sea claims commission is slow.

Great Britain cannot draw on Egypt for Dongola expedition funds.

The Italian chamber of deputies supports the government's African policy.

An Africander republic was boldly advocated in the Cape Colony parliament.

Schooner John F. Nickerson was sold by public auction for $1375 at East Boston.

Alfred D. Chandler was appointed receiver for the Arena Publishing company.

A supposed safe robber was arrested with a band of tramps at the North End, Boston.

Colonization of lepers is one of the plans of the Woman's Health Protective association.

The newspaper combination will take the form of a pool and will be organized in New York.

The victims of South Boston's tragedy are reported at the city hospital as being comfortable.

Fire is still smouldering fiercely at the coal sheds of the Boston and Maine railroad in Charlestown, Mass.

The J. S. Parker Machine company of Clinton, Mass., makers of wool working machinery, made a voluntary assignment to C. G. Bancroft yesterday afternoon.

James Powers, an employe at the Portsmouth (N. H.) shoe factory, fell from the top floor on the elevator, the rope of which broke just as he started. His back was broken, and he is in a critical condition.

After deliberating over the matter for a full year, the board of trustees of the Pittsburg-Carnegie library, Pittsburg, have decided that hereafter the citizens of Pittsburg may have Sunday concerts in the music hall.

The Vote of Illinois.

Springfield, Ills., Dec. 3.—The official vote of Illinois for president, as tabulated yesterday by the secretary of state, is as follows: McKinley, 607,130; Bryan, 464,523; Middle-of-the-Road Populist, 1091; Levering (Pro.), 9976; Matchett (Socialist Labor), 1147; Bentley (National party), 793; Palmer (gold Democrat), 6390.

Two Doctors In Trouble.

Providence, Dec. 3.—Dr. J. A. Pirol and Dr. Alexander A. Walter, both of this city, were arrested yesterday for alleged practicing medicine and surgery contrary to the laws of the state. Both pleaded not guilty and were held for trial on Friday.

WITHOUT A DEBT.

Grand Army Memorial Building Appropriately Dedicated In Whitman.

Whitman, Mass., Dec. 3.—The dedication of the handsome Grand Army memorial building on Hayden avenue occurred last night, and it was carried out in an appropriate manner by the committee in charge. The building is one which has attracted the attention of Grand Army hall posts in the country, and it is well equipped for the purposes for which it is intended.

The building was dedicated debt free. The building committee was a committee on reception during the day, when callers for the purpose of inspection were many. The building is 54 by 35 feet, and faces Hayden avenue and Whitman park. It is two stories in height. The exercises, which proved so appropriate, included the following numbers:

Selections by Lincoln's orchestra; prayer by Rev. F. S. Hunnewell, the pastor of the Congregational church here; selections, Schubert club of Abington; speaking by Colonel F. P. Harlow, president of the association; response by Charles D. Nash, toastmaster of the evening and past department commander; "Grand Army," Rev. M. B. Taylor, chaplain of the national department; "The State," Hon. William M. Olin; "The Department of Massachusetts," J. A. Gilman; "The Women's Relief Corps," Mrs. M. R. Elliot of Somerville, recording secretary; "Sons of Veterans," Captain L. W. Blanchard of Grand Army Custer camp of Whitman; "The Ladies' Aid Society," Department President Mrs. C. D. Warren of Wakefield; "The War," Captain Thomas R. Hodman of New Bedford, and "The Citizens of Whitman," Rev. E. G. Hunnewell.

Only Copy In Existence.

Boston, Dec. 3.—That precious little crumb, the copy of the book of common prayer of the Church of England, abridged and edited by Benjamin Franklin at London in the year 1773, was sold for $1250 at auction here yesterday afternoon. The firm of Dodd, Mead & Co. of New York were the purchasers. They bought the book, it is claimed, for a client. This famous Franklin prayer book is supposed to be the only copy in America, and is perhaps the only copy in existence today, as no other has been found to date. Bibliomaniacs and experts set the price it would bring at $300. The book was included in the valuable collection in the library of Professor Henry Reed of the University of Pennsylvania.

Perished In the Blizzard.

Bismarck, N. D., Dec. 3.—The report has reached here from Williamsport, Emmons county, that a Russian family, consisting of a man, his wife and three children, all perished in the terrible blizzard on Thanksgiving day. It is feared that a number of people were frozen to death in different sections of the state, whose deaths have not been reported. Cattle that were not protected nearly all perished. In a herd of 200 near here only 30 were found alive.

Editor Elliott Paroled.

Columbus, O., Dec. 3.—Patrick Elliott was paroled from the penitentiary yesterday. He is one of the two brothers who killed two men and wounded nine in a street shooting affray in 1891. The Elliott brothers were publishers of a sensational newspaper, and the shooting grew out of a scandalous article in their paper.

A STORY OF BRYAN.

An Incident About the Candidate For President When at College.

"William J. Bryan is a finished orator," remarked Albert Benson of Jacksonville recently. "Whenever he is upon his feet, he is able to take care of himself in any verbal sparring match which may be on the bills.

"But I remember one occasion when this master of repartee was completely nonplused and unable to hold his own at a time he seemed to need all the eloquence at his command.

"It occurred many years ago when we both were students at the Illinois college in Jacksonville. President Sturtevant of the college was quite a chicken fancier, and his coop contained many costly fowls. One night several of us decided that it would be an easy job to raid the doctor's hen roost and have an impromptu chicken feast on the campus. Bryan was the leader in the enterprise. In some way Dr. Sturtevant got wind of the affair and was watching for us. The night was almost pitch dark, and, of course, we were unaware of the doctor's presence on the scene. Bryan entered the coop and soon passed out to me a fine rooster, with the remark, 'Here's Old Spots himself.'

"We college boys had nicknamed President Sturtevant 'Old Spots,' and always referred to him thus among ourselves.

"A moment later a hen was passed out to me, Bryan remarking as he did so, 'Here's Mrs. Spots.' Next came a pullet and Bryan said, 'Now, I take pleasure in presenting to you Miss Spots.'

"There was no interruption, and the feast came off as it had been planned. A few days later we were somewhat surprised to receive an invitation to dine at the president's residence and were considerably worried when we compared notes and found that no boys were invited except those who had participated in the hen roost raid.

"We were received cordially, and were treated royally. After an hour of jollity dinner was announced, and we filed into the dining room and took our places at the table. At the head of the table sat President Sturtevant. On his left was Bryan, on his right a young woman attending the Jacksonville seminary, the very girl who afterward became Mrs. Bryan. The doctor bowed his head reverently and said grace. Raising the carving knife and fork, he turned to Bryan and said: 'I am ready to serve you, young man. Do you prefer a piece of "Old Spots" or "Mrs. Spots" or "Miss Spots?"'

"And the eloquent Mr. Bryan has not answered that question even to this day."—Frank S. Pixley in Chicago Times-Herald.

"Perkins' Friend."

A curious story has developed from the suicide of Howard Perkins, superintendent of the county prison. Years ago he was informed that a conspiracy was on foot among a number of convicts to kill him. In order to protect himself he purchased a pistol of the Colt make, which he has ever since kept in his office. The old weapon has always been known among the prison officials as "Perkins' friend." Yesterday morning, when the superintendent entered his office, evidently bent upon suicide, there were three weapons lying on a shelf in the closet. Two of them were revolvers of modern make, the other was "Perkins' friend," dusty and spotted with rust. When the body was found, the old weapon was lying at his side, while the bright new ones still reposed on the shelf.—Philadelphia Record.

Parishioner: "Do ye think if I left ony money tae the kirk I would get salvation?"

Minister: "Weel, I wouldna like tae be positive, but it's weel worth trying."

Well-Known Horseman Suicides.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 3.—Alonzo Daniels, 40 years old, a well-known horseman, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. He was last seen when he went to his room. Not making an appearance in the afternoon, his room was entered, when he was found dead. A razor strop was on the bureau close to his hand, and he had placed a bowl on the floor into which the blood dropped. When found he had been dead several hours. Mr. Daniels was part owner of Madeline Pollard, 2.13¾; Allan Boy, 2.14, and Maud Pierce, 2.22. He is a brother of D. W. Daniels, owner and driver of American Girl, 2.16. The suicide is attributed to financial losses on the turf.

For Defense of British Guiana.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Mail advices received here from British Guiana state that the high court has appropriated an additional $10,000 for military defense. The resolution recites that the sum is required to carry out the armament begun about a year ago, when the Venezuelan boundary trouble assumed an acute form, and when British Guiana invested in two 4-7 quick-fire guns and two Maxim machine guns. The question of abandoning the military outpost at Uruan, where previous conflicts with Venezuela have occurred, is being discussed.

Farming System Abolished.

New York, Dec. 3.—The Eastern League of Professional Baseball clubs held its annual meeting at the Fifth Avenue hotel yesterday, and for the first time in its history completed its labors in one day. The meeting was most harmonious, and its labors were completed after being in session a little over five hours. The most important business transacted was the total abolition of the farming system. The league set its foot down once and for all, ignoring the National league in so doing. Any player the league signs now will be paid for out and out and not borrowed.

Second Attempt Succeeded.

Oswego, N. Y., Dec. 3.—E. G. Loadman, aged 40 years, connected with the faculty of Cornell university, committed suicide in Mexico, N. Y., yesterday afternoon by shooting himself in the head. He attempted similar action in Oswego on Monday night, but was discovered before he harmed himself and was restrained.

Her Clothes Caught Fire.

Boston, Dec. 3.—Mrs. Rose Minnaman, living on Gerard street, in Roxbury, was severely burned about the body yesterday afternoon, through her clothes catching fire from some unknown cause. She was removed to the hospital. But slight hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Absolutely Pure.

The Careful Housewife will use no other.

Some Naval Changes.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Captain J. R. Bartlett has been detached from the Columbia and ordered to command the Puritan; Lieutenant Commander J. R. Selfridge has been detached from New York navy yard and ordered to the Puritan. The following also have been ordered to the Puritan: Lieutenant A. M. Knight, Lieutenant S. Cooke, Lieutenant J. B. Whittlesey, Ensign R. H. Jackson, Ensign P. L. Stone and Paymaster R. Frazier. Chaplain A. A. MacAllister has been ordered to the Brooklyn from Mare Island.

Fire In a Stencil Factory.

Boston, Dec. 3.—An alarm was rung in from box 52, the most noted box in the city, for a brisk fire in the stencil manufactory of W. R. Dimond & Co., 13 High street, last night. The blaze was extinguished with a loss of $2000. Charles E. Meserve, who first discovered the fire, was badly burned in trying to extinguish it. Box 52 has been sounded for the most serious fires in the history of the city, notably the great Boston fire of 1872, the Bedford street fire of Thanksgiving, 1889, and the Lincoln street fire of March, 1893.

Frederick Kast Dying.

London, Dec. 3.—Frederick Kast, the groom, who is one of the three male defendants in the suit brought by Earl Russell against his mother-in-law, Lady Selina Scott, and others, is said to be dying in Holloway jail, where he has been confined since his arrest. A magistrate, who was summoned to his bedside, found the prisoner too weak to admit of his deposition being taken. The trial was adjourned on Monday last for a week on account of Kast's sickness.

A CARD

You are cordially invited to our opening of High Art Needle Work, Novelties in painting by Mrs. Lizzie L. Lester, and fine display of China Painting by Miss Josephine Goddard, of Plymouth, Dec. 3d, 4th and 5th.
Very Respectfully,

NIBLOCK'S,
Art Department, Second Floor. Lowell, Mass.

Imperial Cloak and Suit Store

11 BRIDGE STREET.

What we do to Make Business Good:

We sell our customers good, nice, reliable garments at extremely low prices.

Children's Garments from 4 years to 14, for 98c., $1.25, $1.49, worth $3.50.
Misses' Jackets, from 12 years to 18, for $1.75, $2.98, $3.50, worth $6.50.
Ladies' Jackets, sizes 30 to 44, for $2.98, $3.75, $4.98, worth $9.75.
Ladies' Sample Jackets, with fancy linings and buttons, for $7.50, $8.75, $9.98, worth $15.00.
Fur Collarettes, very full sweep, $2.98, $3.50, $5.75, worth $10.00.
Fur Collarettes, in real Marten, real Seal, $9.75, $11.50, $13.50, worth $25.00.
Fur Collarettes, the latest out, with tail trimming, for $1.49, $2.20, $3.98, worth $7.50.
Ladies' and Children's Furs, Fancy Muffs, for $1.00, $2.49, $4.50, worth $5.75.
Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, beautiful patterns, only $1.49.
Ladies' Wrappers in Cambric, Flannelette, etc., only 59c.
Ladies Cotton and Woolen Waists, nice Plaids, etc., 98c.

If You Want Satisfaction, Come Here.

11 BRIDGE ST., MERRIMACK SQUARE

Lost Two of Her Crew.

Boston, Dec. 3.—The Gloucester fisherman Florence arrived from the Banks yesterday, with her colors half-mast, in consequence of the loss of two of her crew, Patrick Foley of Gloucester and George Towle of Chatham. Both men were engaged in hauling trawls when the fog shut down, and the men were unable to find their vessel. The schooner cruised in the vicinity for some time, in a vain effort to find the men, but finally gave up the search and headed for Boston. There were several fishing vessels in the immediate vicinity at the time the men went astray, and it is believed that they were picked up by one of them.

Hanna's Share.

Since there is no office he would accept, perhaps Mr. Hanna will take it out in protection.—Detroit News.

All Agreed.

On one point Americans and Mexicans can agree—to wit, that Porfirio Diez is one of the great men of this hemisphere.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MANUFACTURERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE

NO. 8 MERRIMACK SQUARE OPP. ELECTRIC CAR WAITING ROOM

SLAUGHTER SALE OF FINE BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

Forced to the wall, the large Shoe Manufacturing Firm of WM. R. BARRETT & CO., has failed. We have purchased the entire stock.

Commencing FRIDAY, DEC. 4, This Stock consisting of Men's, Boys' and Youth's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Boots and Shoes will be on sale at 8 Merrimack Square, opposite Electric Car Waiting Room. Our prices for Reliable Footwear have been acknowledged to be the lowest in this city, but this purchase enables us to throw all other sales in the shade, and if you want the very best made Boots and Shoes for lower money than ever before, attend this sale.

Barrett's Fine Shoes for Gents, made to wholesale for $3.50 and retail at $5.00, will be sold by us for **$2.25.**

Barrett's Fine Shoes for Gents, made to wholesale for $2.75 and retail for $3.50, will be sold by us for **$1.75.**

Barrett's Gents' Fine Shoes, made to wholesale for $2.00 and retail for $2.50, will be sold by us for **$1.25.**

Barrett's Working Shoes, cost at wholesale $1.25, will be sold by us for **90 cents.**

Barrett's Elegant Ladies' Shoes, acknowledged to be as fine as there are made, wholesale factory price $2.75, our retail price **$1.75.**

Barrett's Ladies' Fine Dongola Boots, the latest styles, the finest finish, solid, durable and comfortable, factory price $2.50, our price **$1.50.**

Barrett's Every Day Boot, fine enough for any lady, we warrant it solid leather and durable, factory price was $1.50, our price is **$1.00.**

Barrett's Misses' Shoes, no better school shoes made than Barrett's School Shoes, price at factory was $1.00, our price will be **75 cents.**

Barrett's Children's Shoes, factory price was 50 cents, our price is **35 cents.**

THE MARVEL RUBBERS, the price all over Lowell is 50 cents, our price is **39 cents.**

LADIES' RUBBERS **19c.** MISSES' RUBBERS **16c.** CHILDS' **14c.**

Our great specialty is White Bros. & Co. Box Calf Shoes. The regular price all over this city for White Bros. Box Calf Shoe is $3.50. We will sell you the same shoe for $2.35, and there is no better made. Save $1.15 per pair on Men's Box Calf Shoes.

Ladies' Box Calf, White Bros. & Co. All dealers ask for the same shoe $2.75, and our price is $1.87. We warrant this shoe to be from White Bros. & Co. stock and as good as any $2.75 shoe on the market.

Do not forget this sale if you need Boots, Shoes, Rubbers or Slippers for we can not duplicate these goods at such prices.

MANUFACTURERS' SHOE STORE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL SHOE DEALERS

NO. 8 MERRIMACK SQUARE, OPPOSITE ELECTRIC CAR WAITING ROOM, RUNEL'S BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.